



ボスからの第二指令「鍵をゲットせよ！」の巻

ジョジョの 奇妙な冒険

51

GIO GIO GIO (荒木飛呂彦)



GIOGIO

NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH

PART 4

UGH
...

HEE

THIS
IS BAD
...

Narancia's height
currently 62.5 cm





1.) IF HE BLABS TO HIS BUDDIES ABOUT MY ABILITY, LITTLE FEET, I'M SCREWED! 2.) THE MOMENT THE CALL GOES THROUGH, BUCELLATI'S GOING TO MOVE THE DAUGHTER TO A DIFFERENT HIDEOUT, AND I'LL BE EVEN MORE SCREWED!

I CAN'T LET HIM USE THE PHONE...

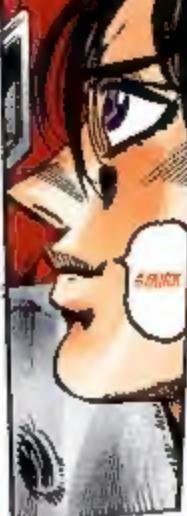


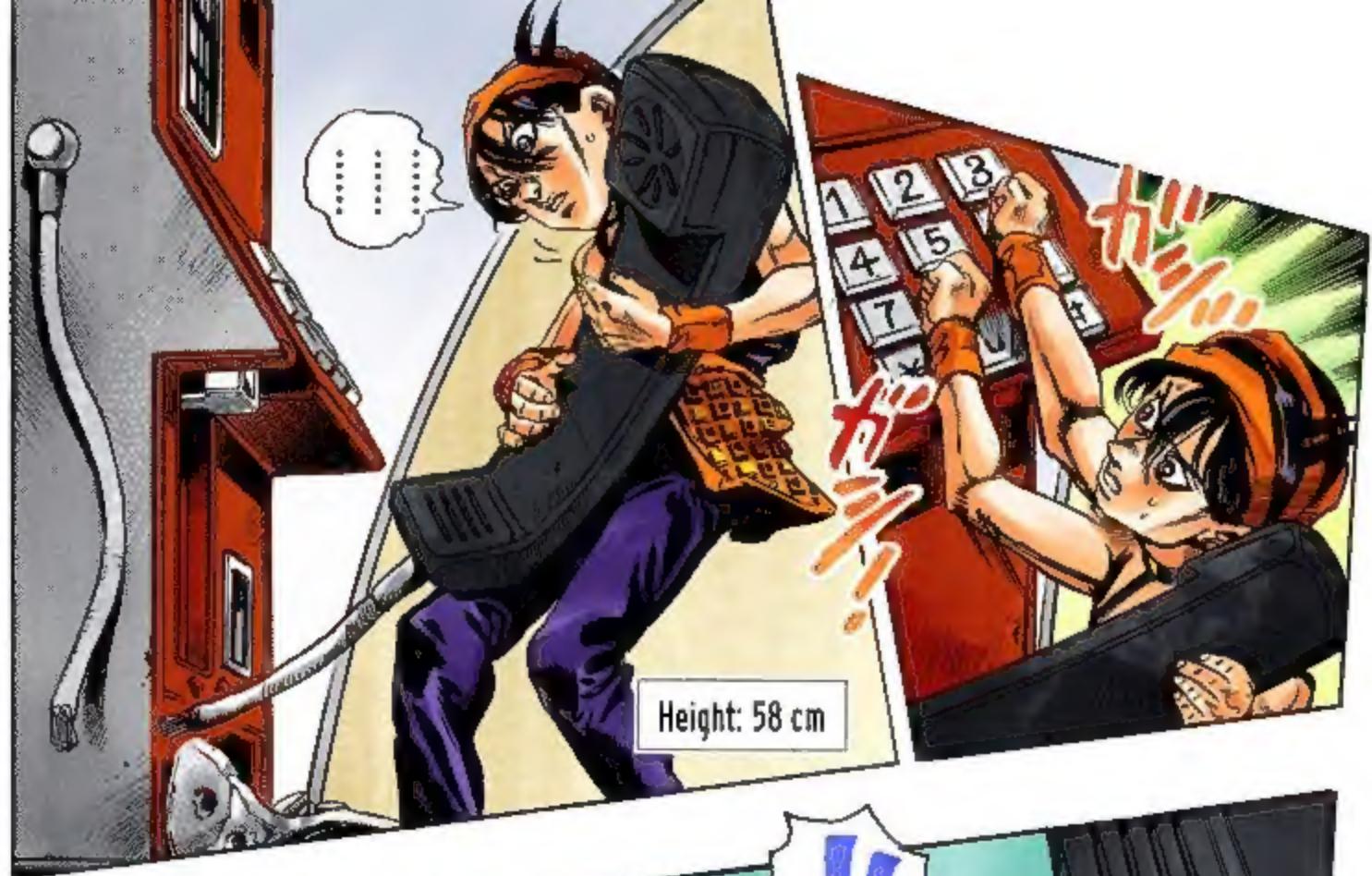
JUST TWO OR
THREE MORE
MINUTES... BUT
I CAN'T LET HIM
MAKE THE
CALL... WHAT
A SHAME!

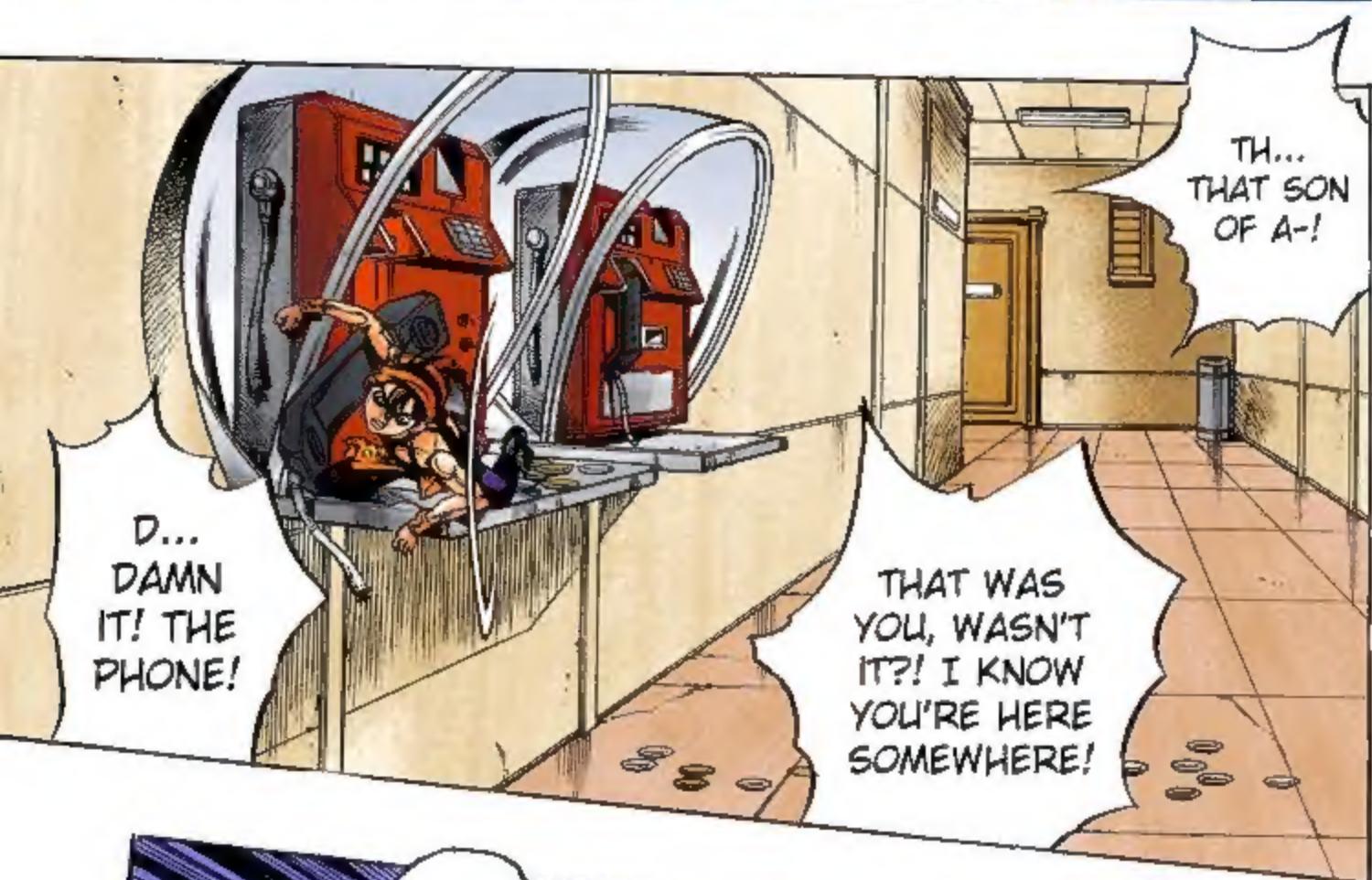
ONCE THAT
HAPPENS,
I CAN
TORTURE
HIM TO MY
HEART'S
CONTENT
BEFORE
KILLING
HIM.



39 39

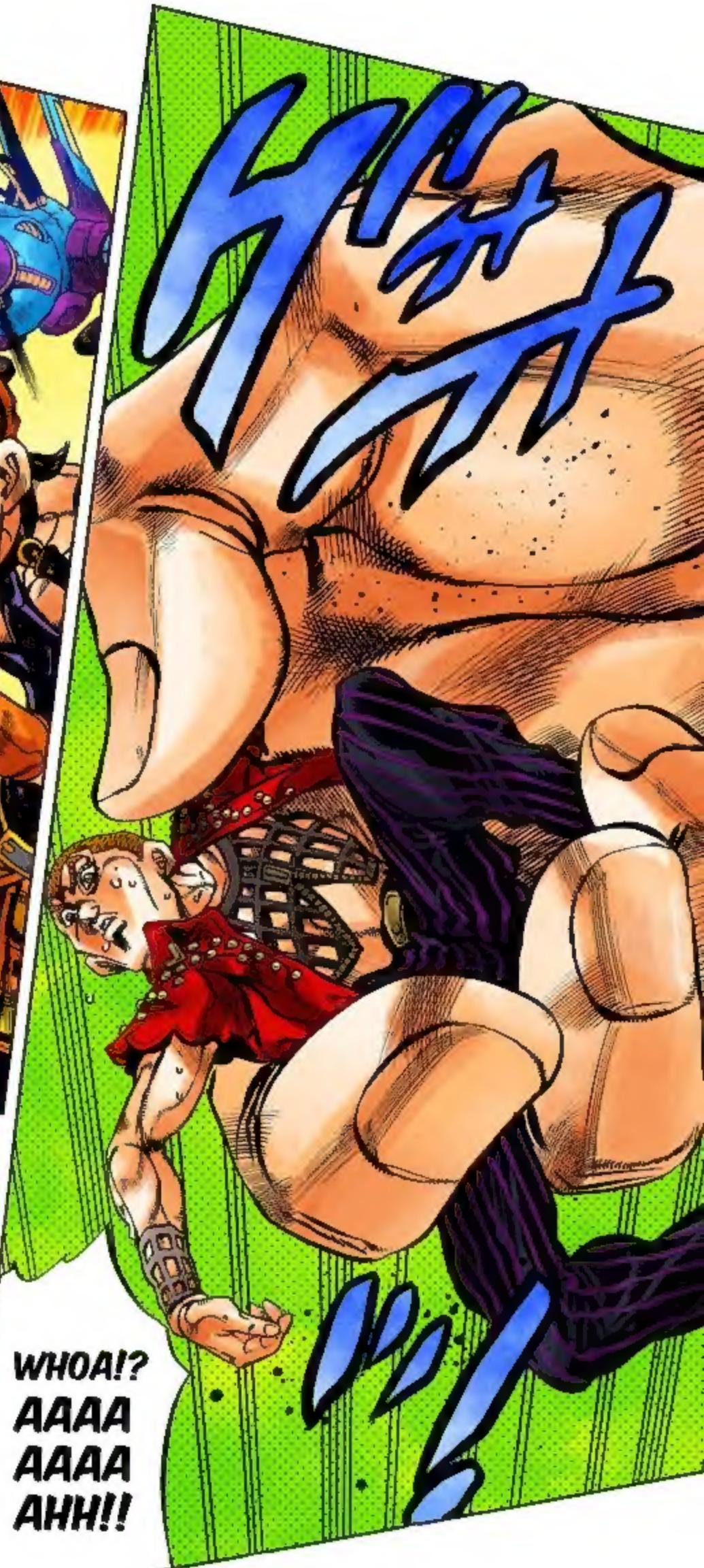












HOW DID
HE FIGURE
OUT...

WHAT
THE...

I GOTCHA NOW, FLICKWAD!
YOU USED THAT SHRINKING
POWER OF YOURS TO HIDE
IN THERE THE WHOLE
TIME, DIDN'T YOU!?
BUT NOW, YOU'RE EVEN
SMALLER THAN I AM!

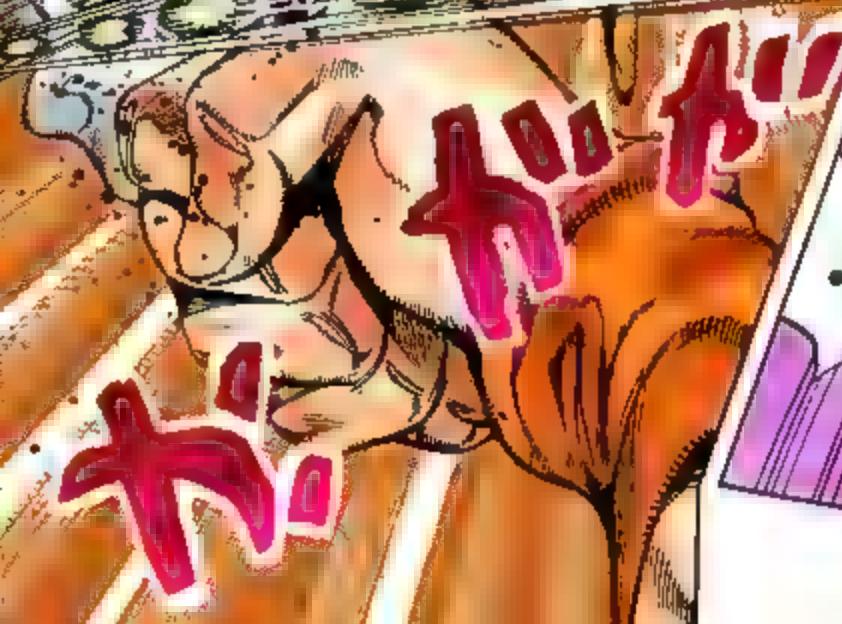


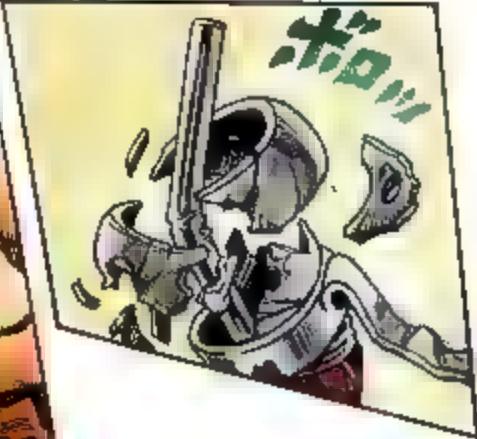
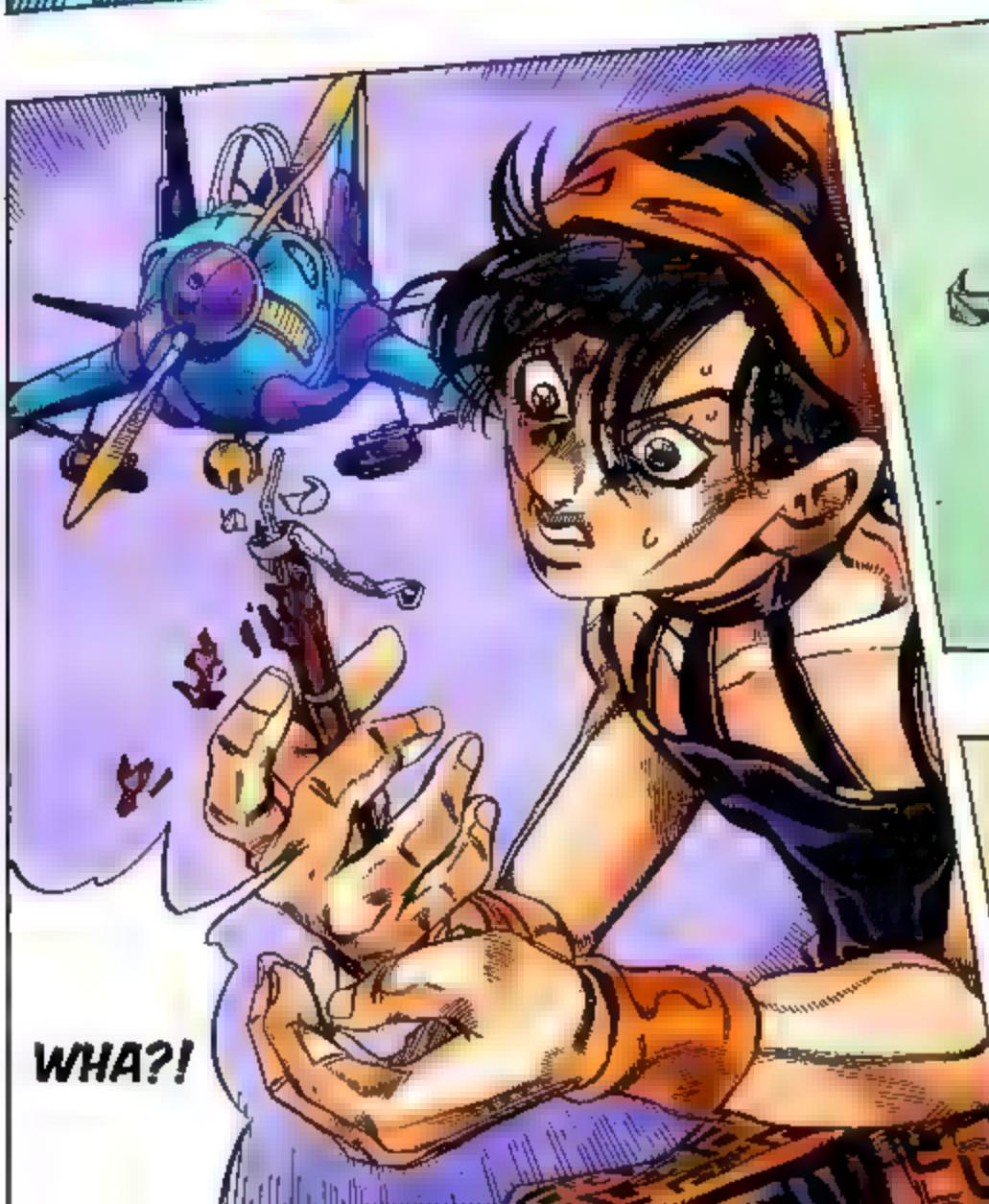
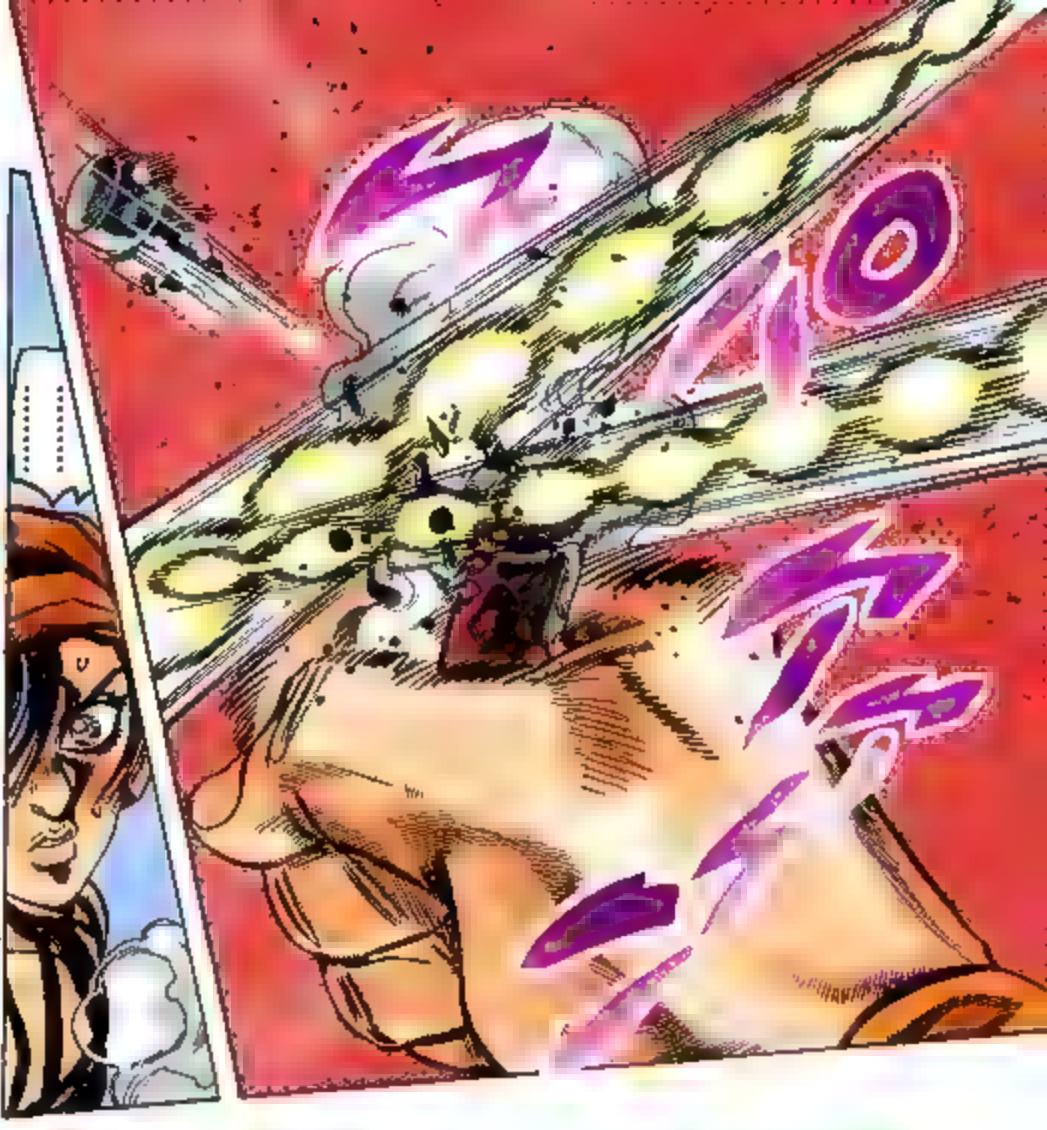
ROCK

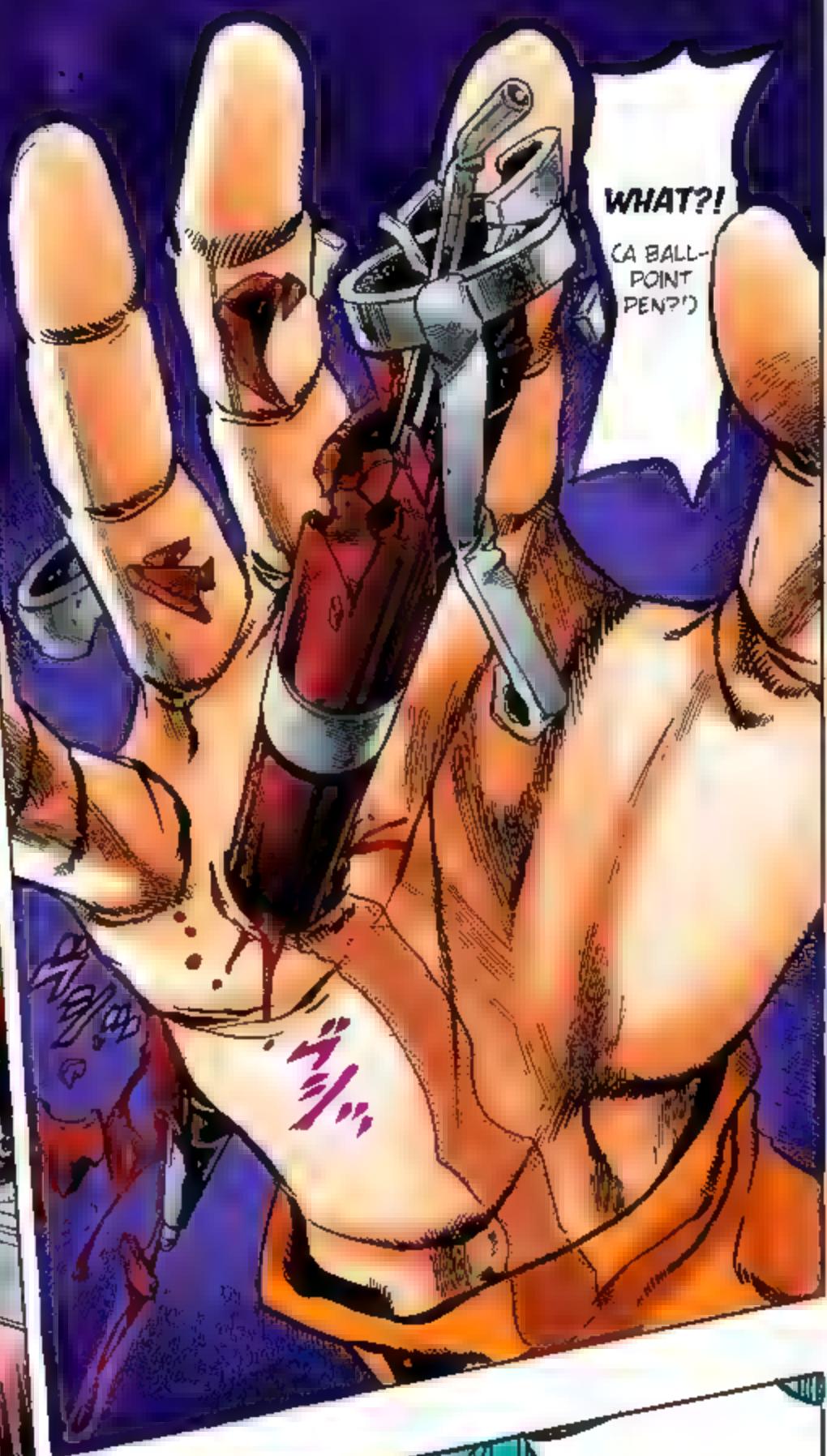


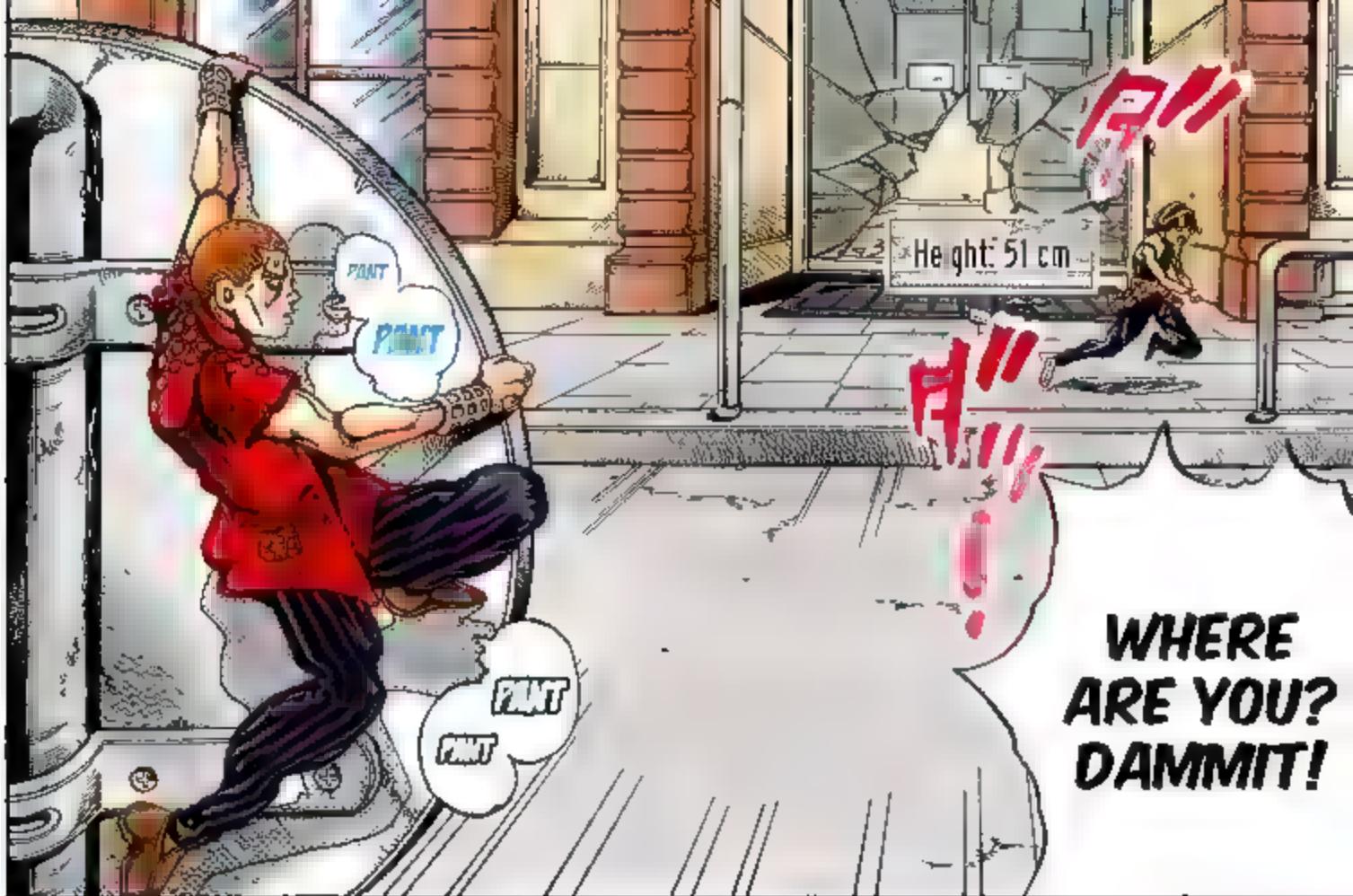
FILL HIM
WITH LEAD!

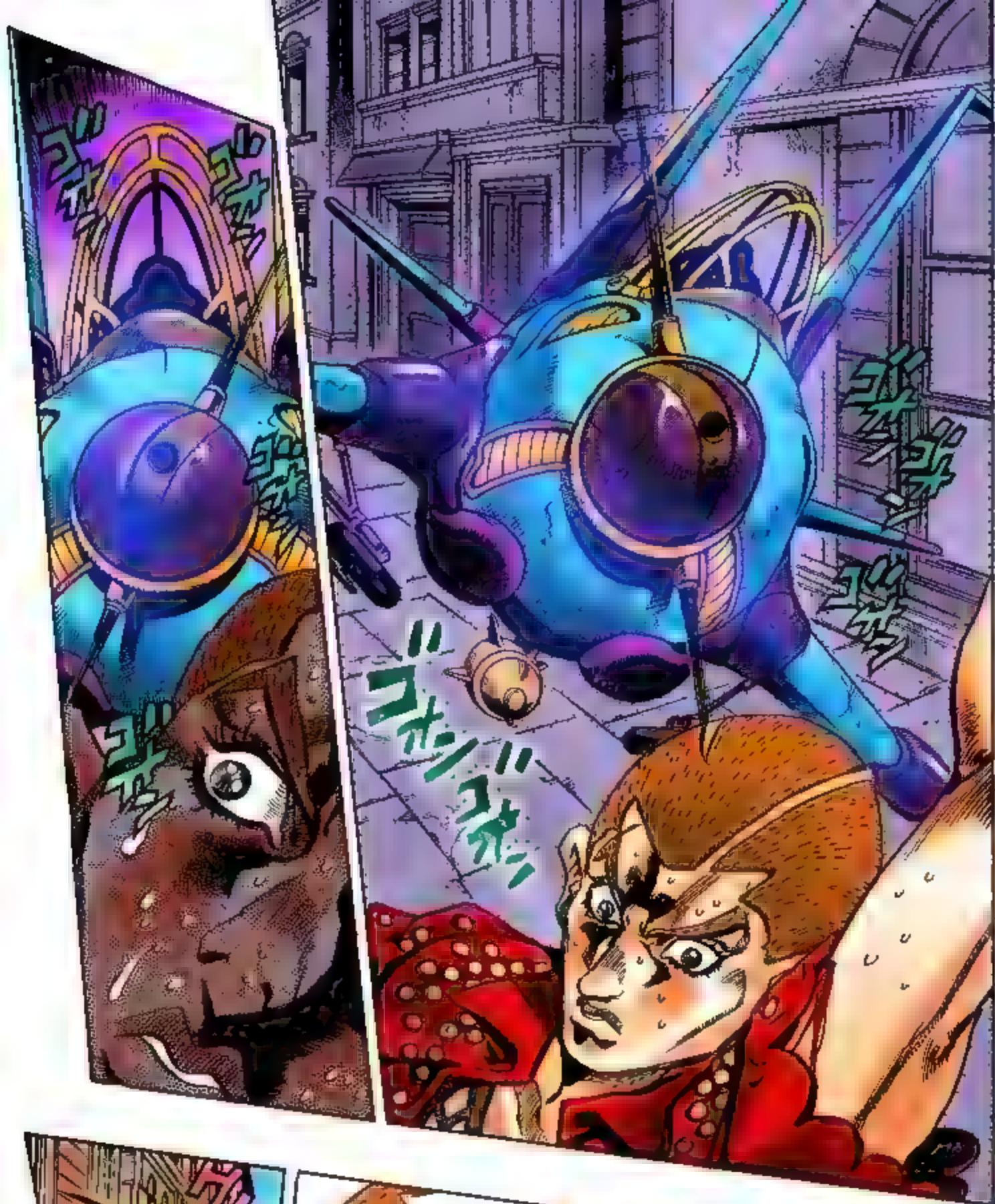
AEROSMITH!

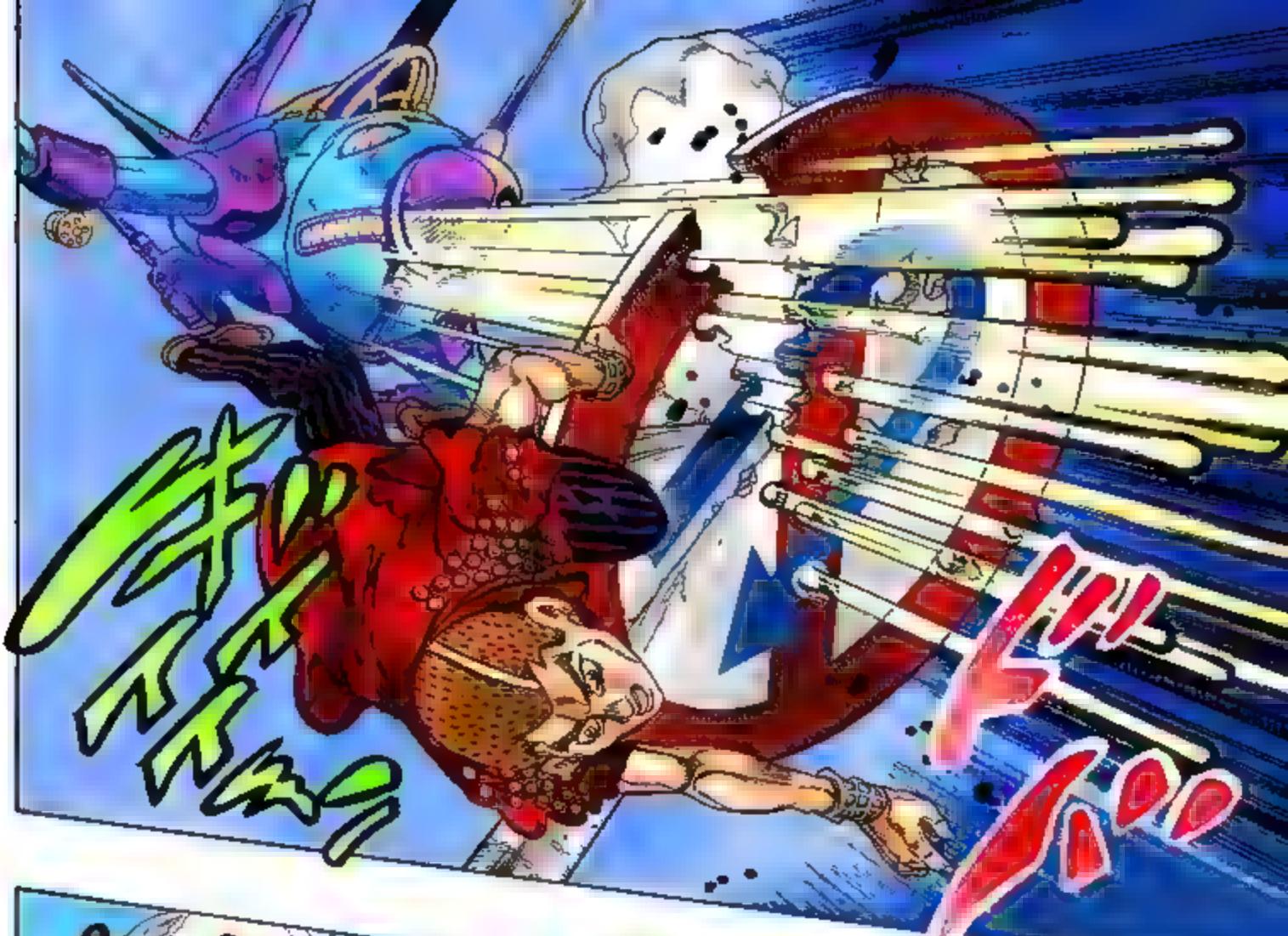


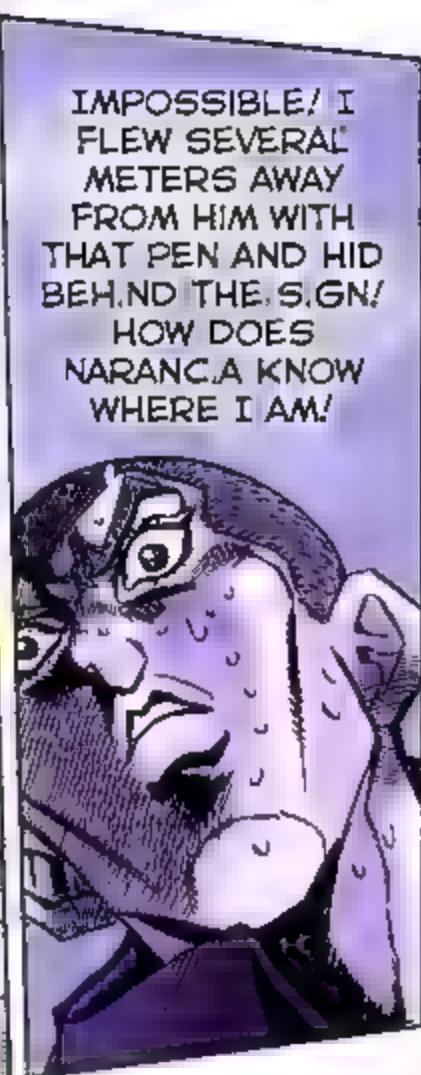
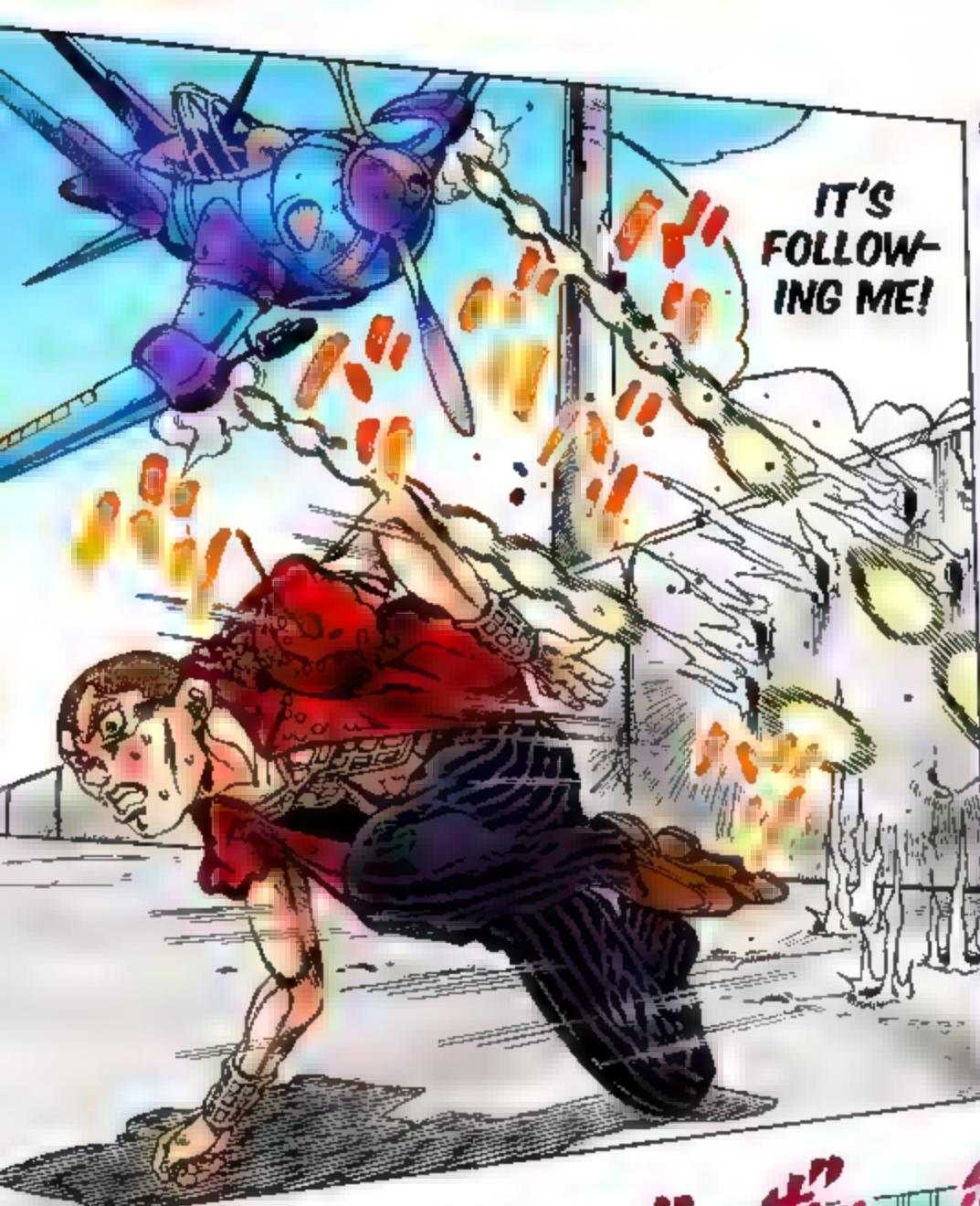


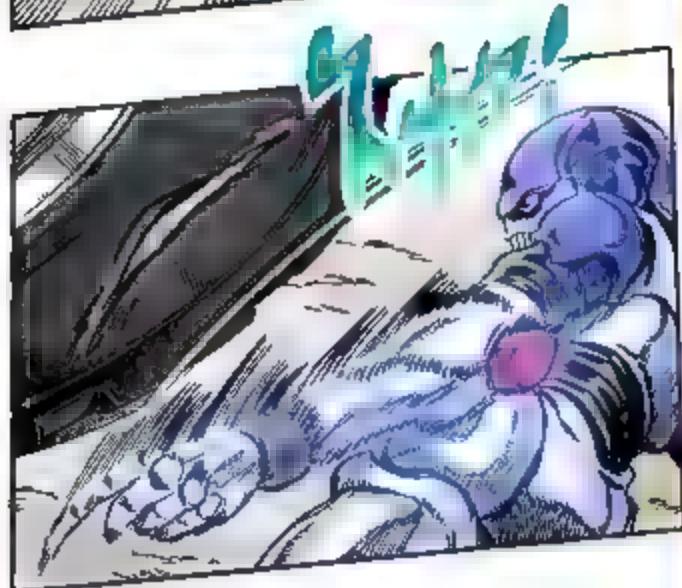
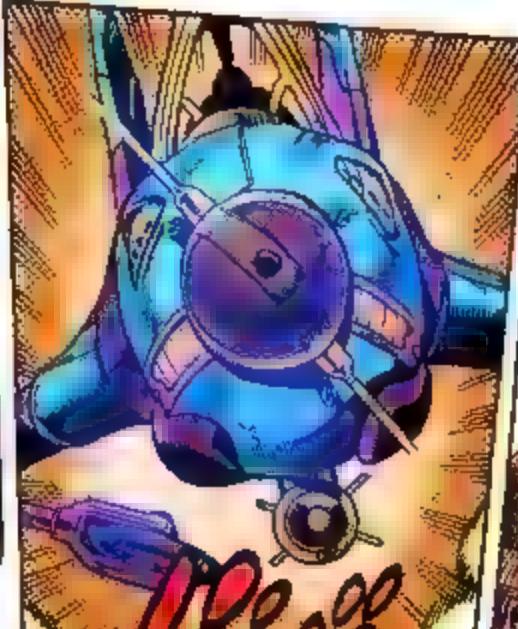


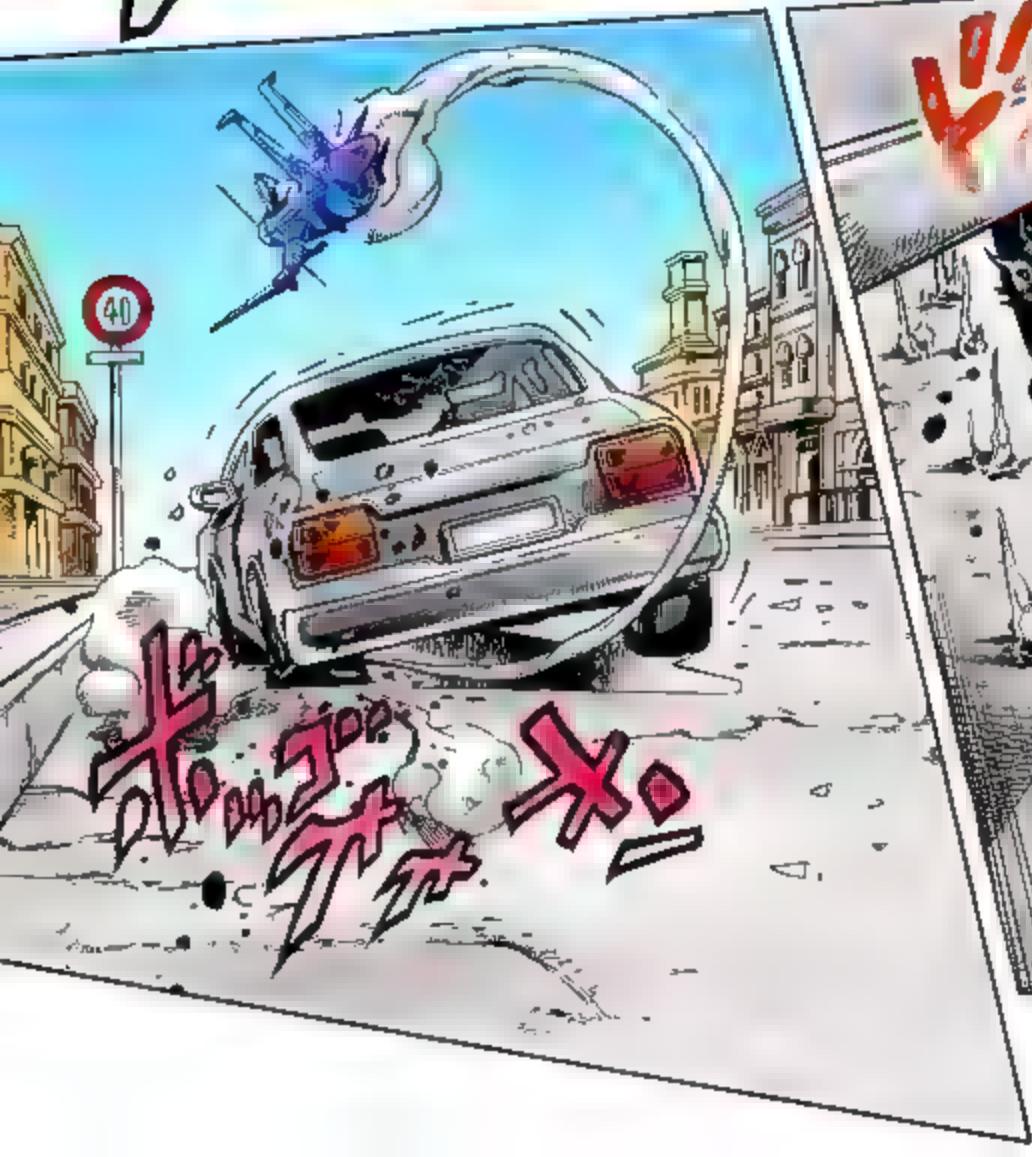
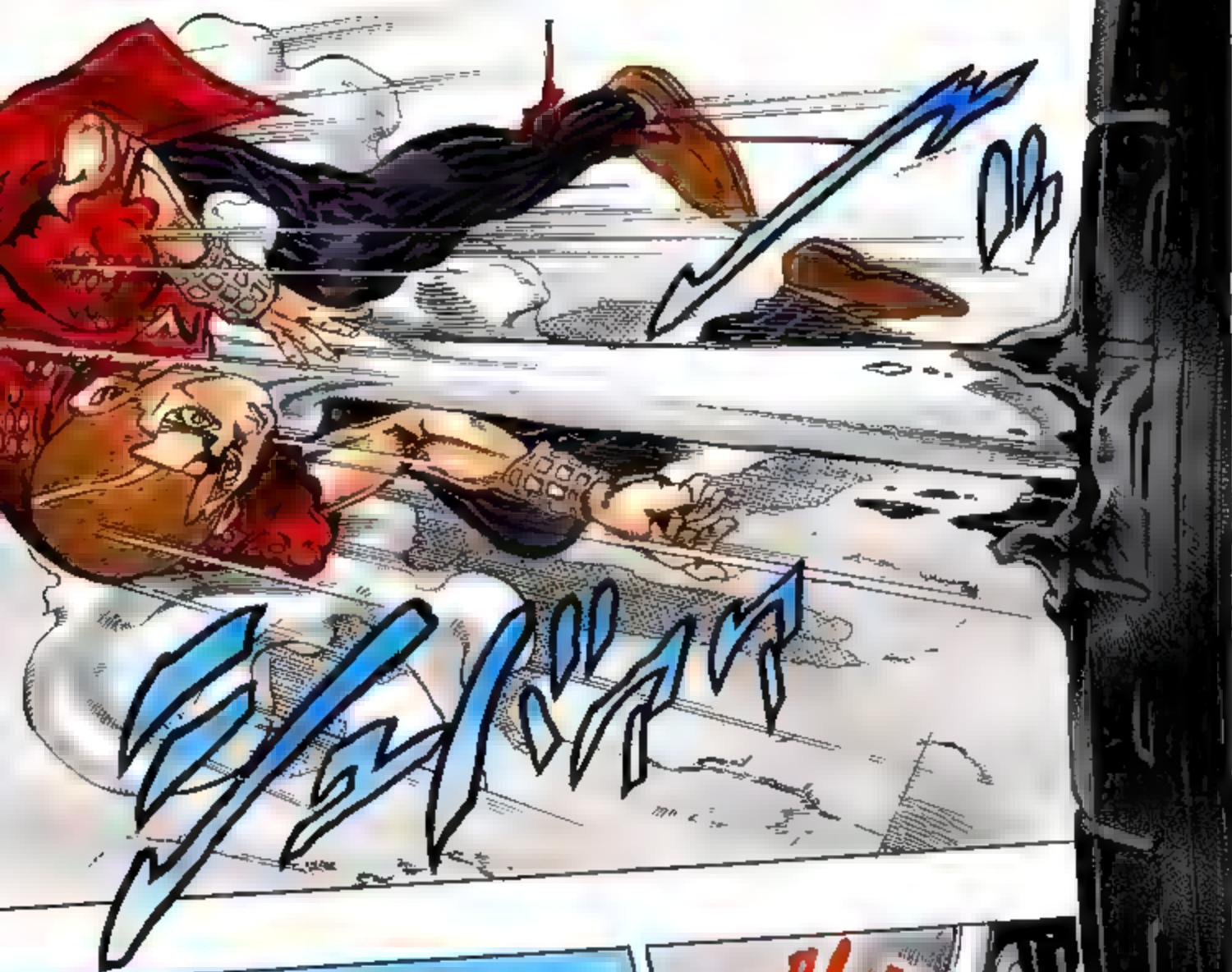


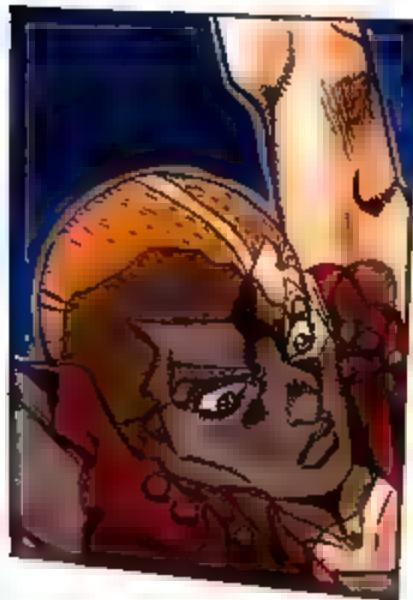
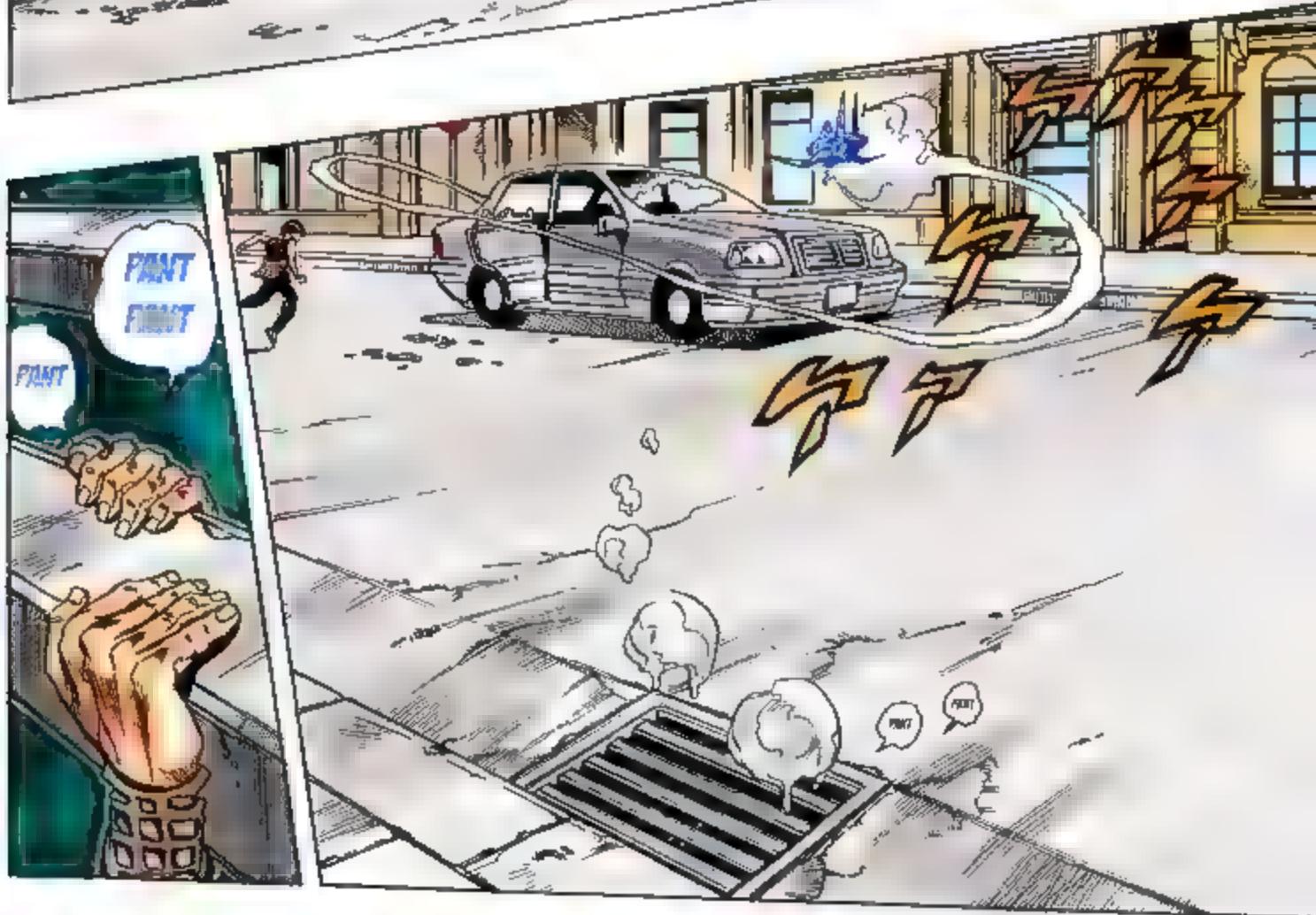
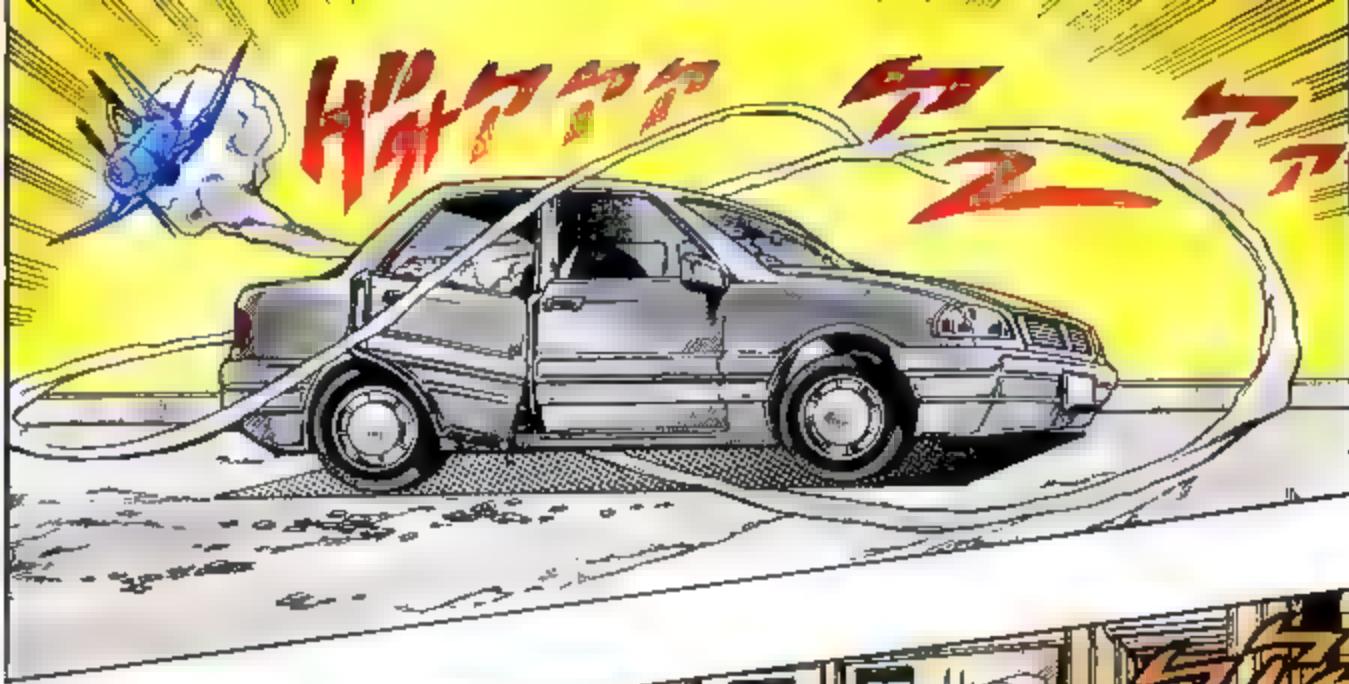


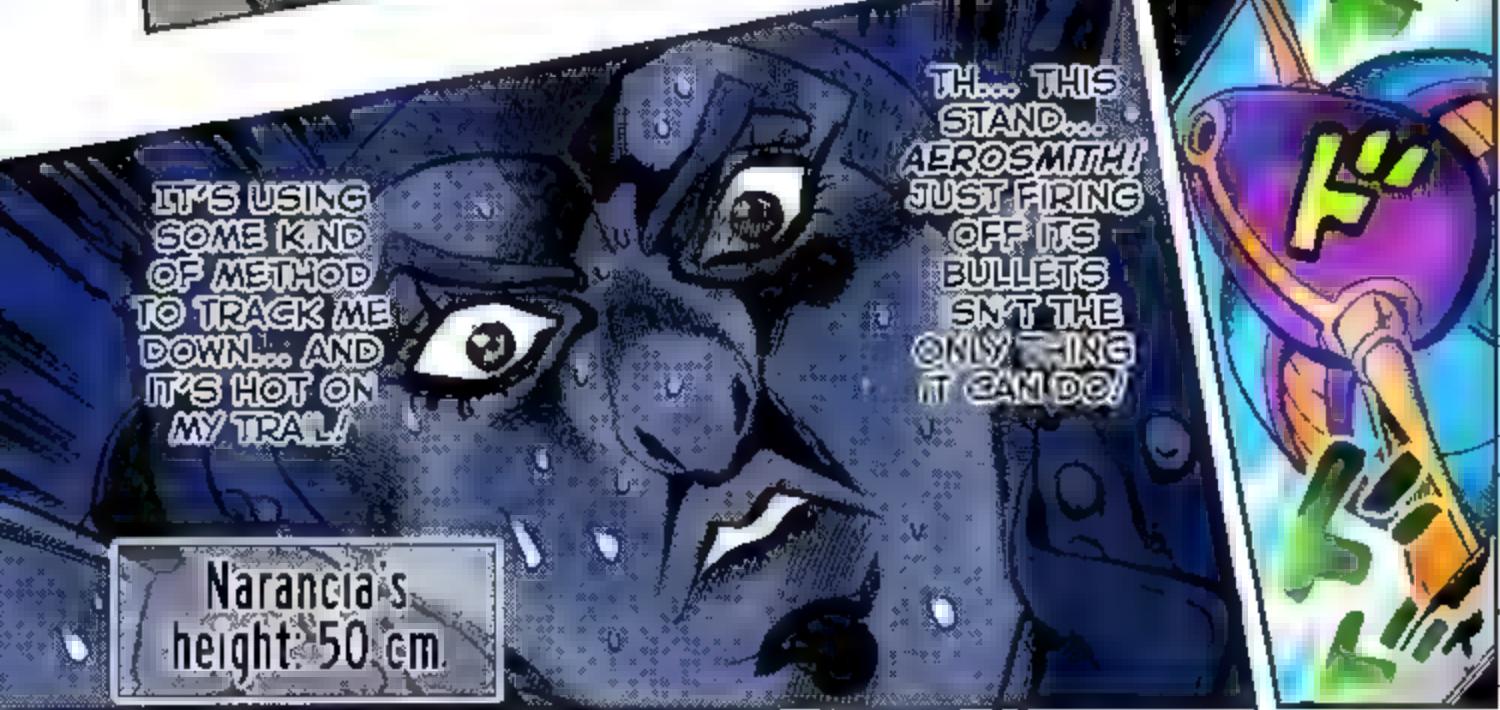








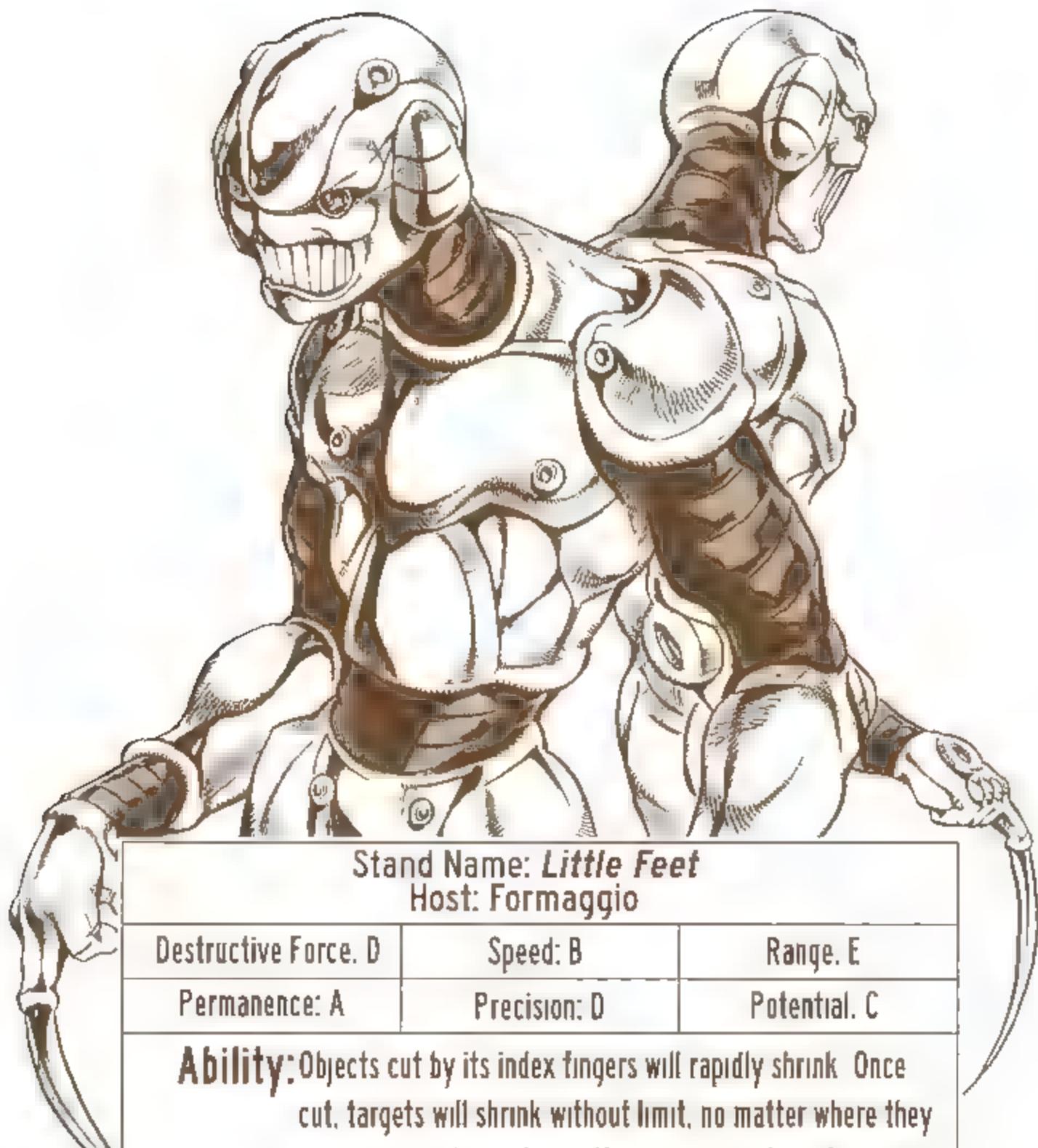




IT'S USING
SOME KIND
OF METHOD
TO TRACK ME
DOWN... AND
IT'S HOT ON
MY TRAIL!

Naranja's
height: 50 cm.

TH... THIS
STAND...
AEROSMITH
JUST FIRING
OFF ITS
BULLETS
ISN'T THE
ONLY THING
IT CAN DO!



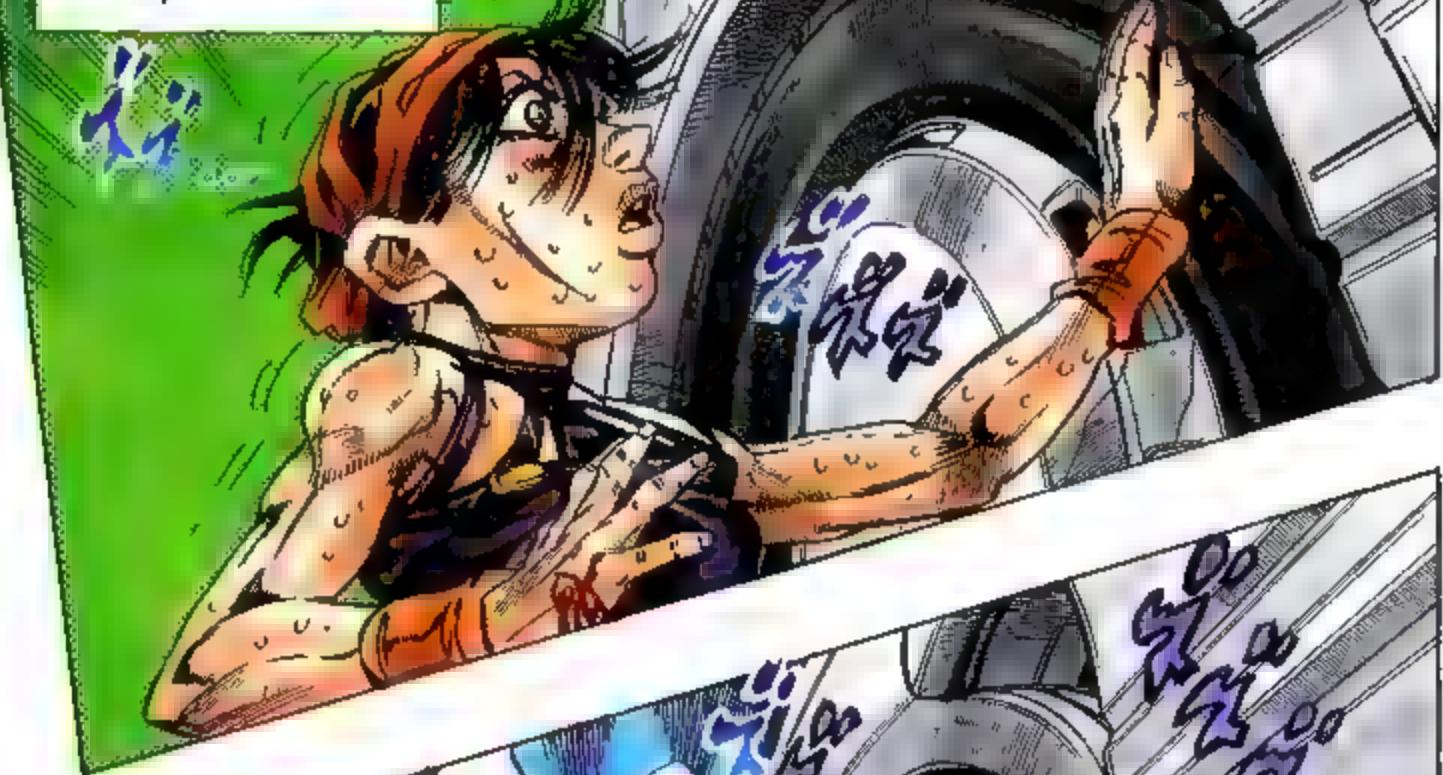
Stand Name: Little Feet
Host: Formaggio

| | | |
|----------------------|--------------|--------------|
| Destructive Force. D | Speed: B | Range. E |
| Permanence: A | Precision: D | Potential. C |

Ability: Objects cut by its index fingers will rapidly shrink. Once cut, targets will shrink without limit, no matter where they run and regardless of the effective range of the Stand

A: Very Good B: Good C: Average D: Poor E: Very Poor

Height: 49.2 cm



Height: 48.2 cm



NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH

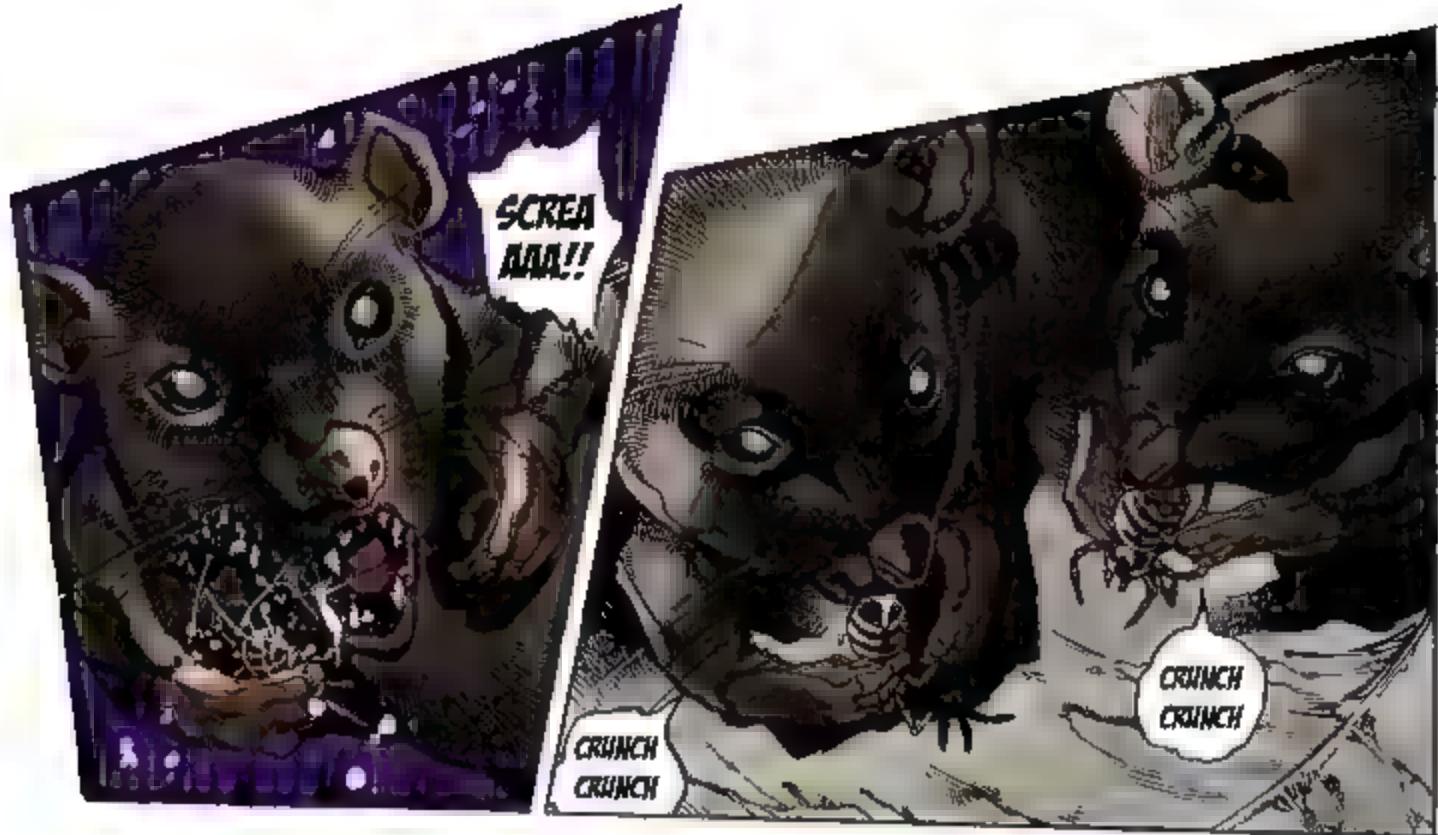
PART 5

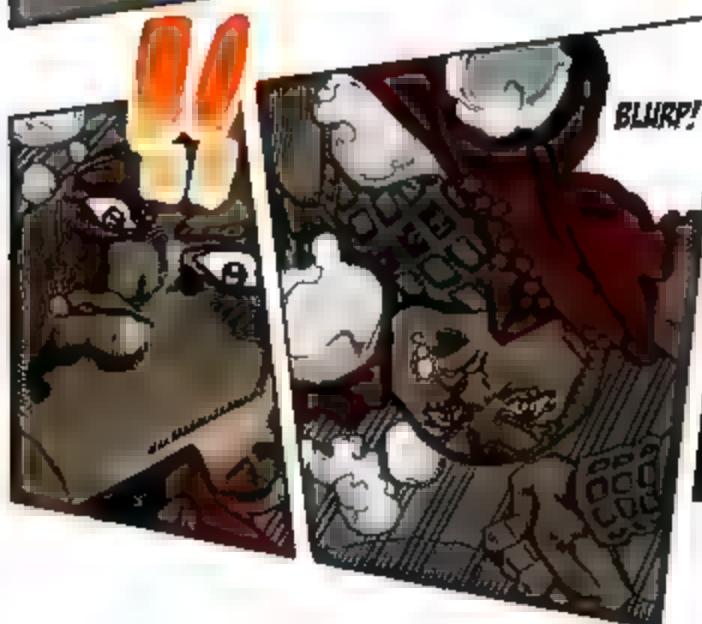
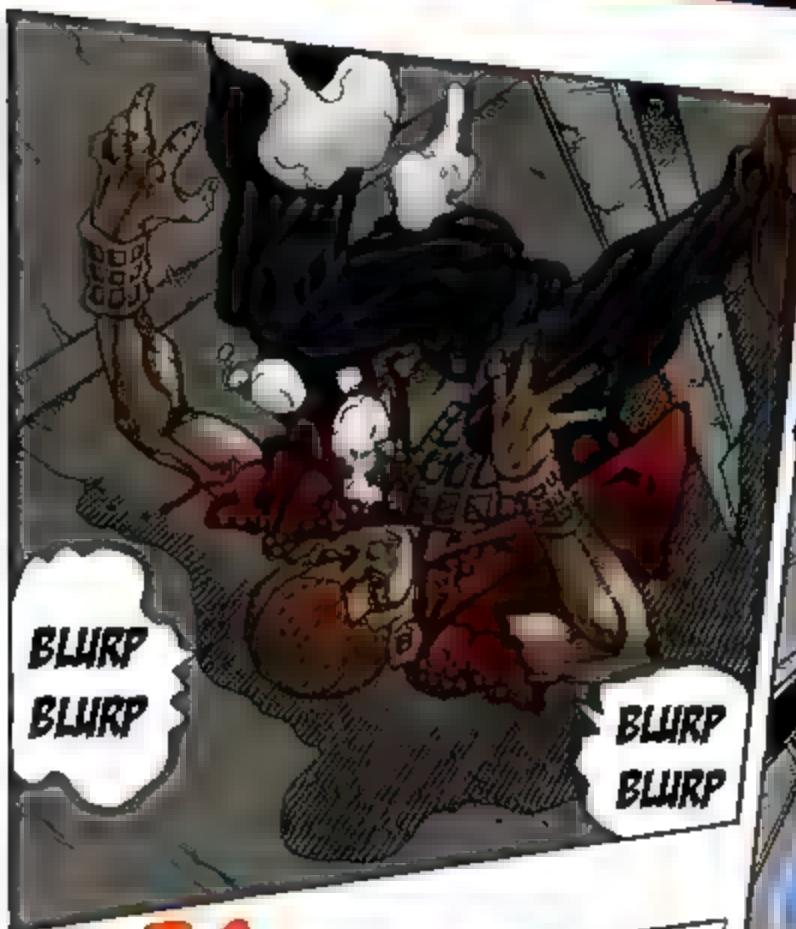
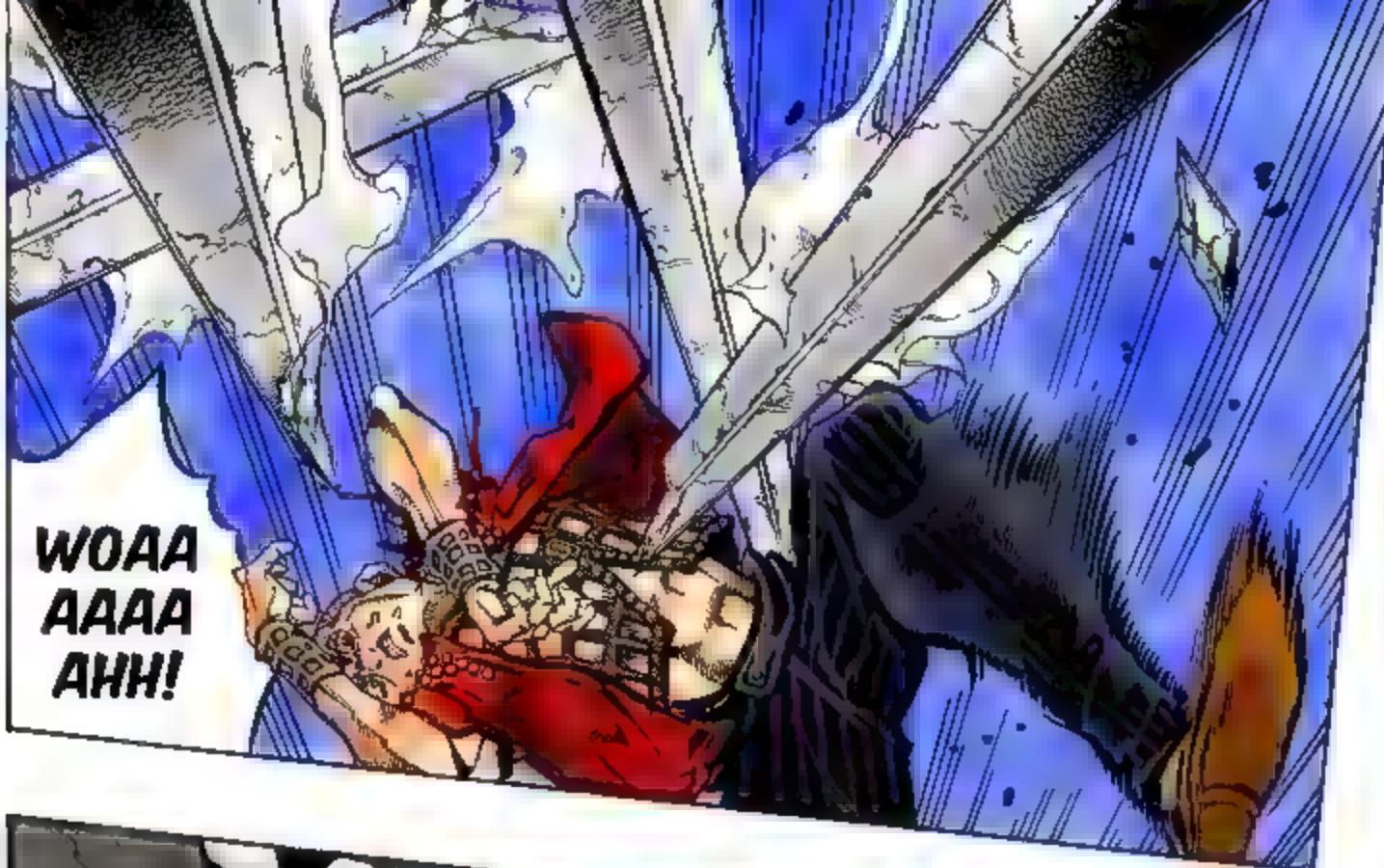
HE'S NOT
LOOKING AT ME...
OR DETECTING
THE SOUNDS
THAT I'M
MAKING...!!

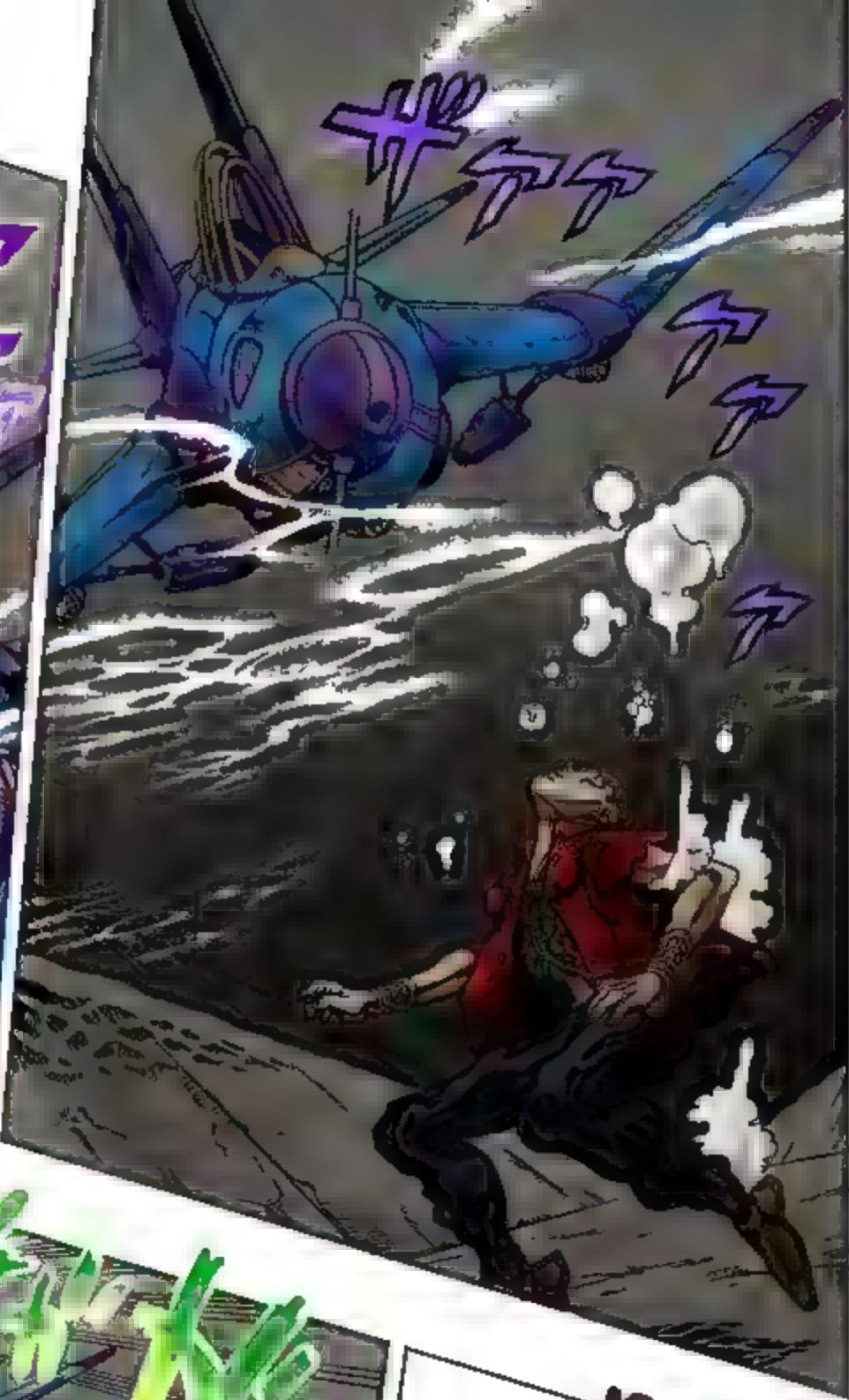
THAT ALONE
CAN'T EXPLAIN
HOW HE FOUND
ME WHEN I WAS
HID NG IN HIS
POCKET OR AFTER
THE PRESSURIZED
AIR IN THE
TIRE BLASTED
ME AWAY!

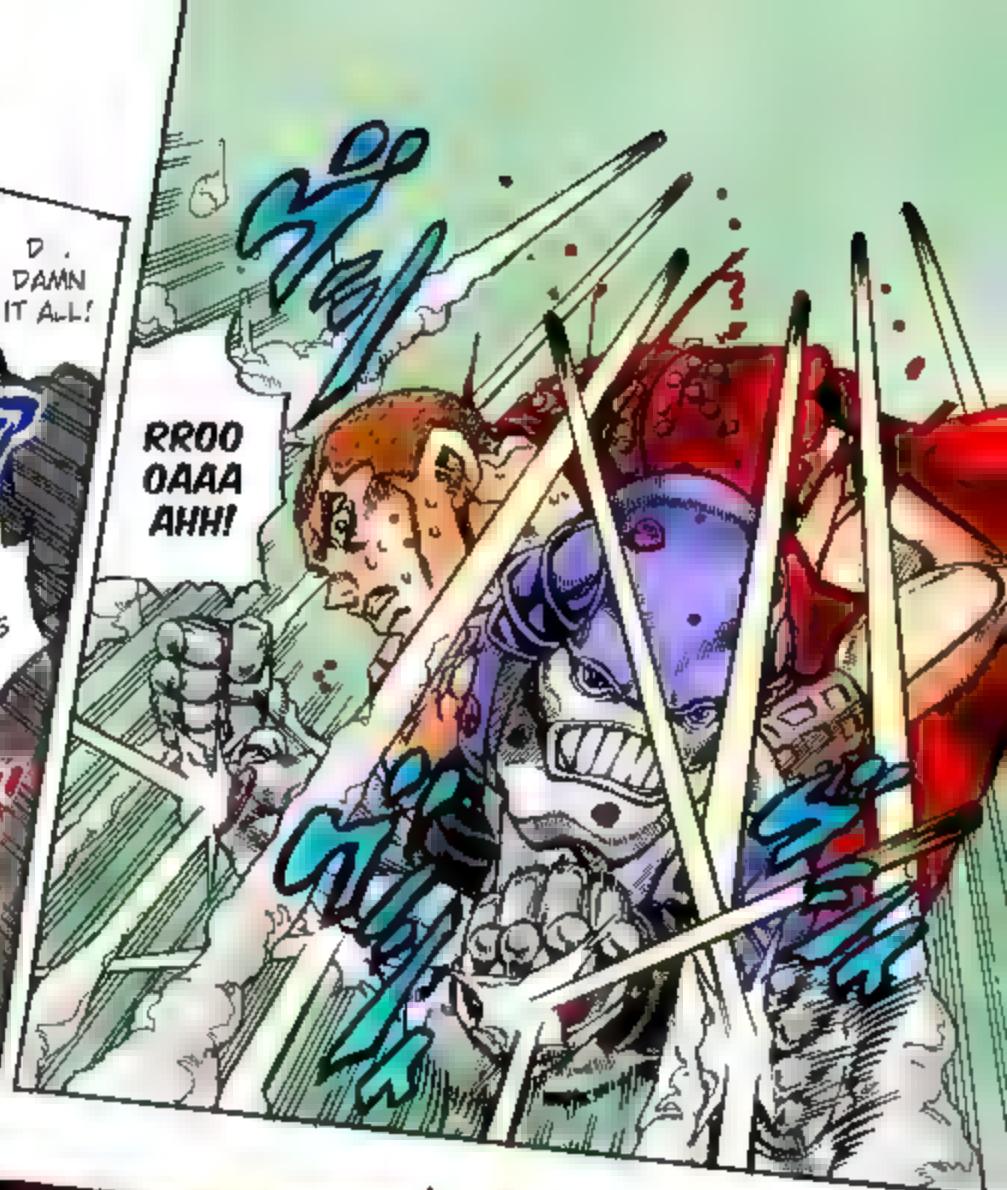
H... HIS
ABILITY

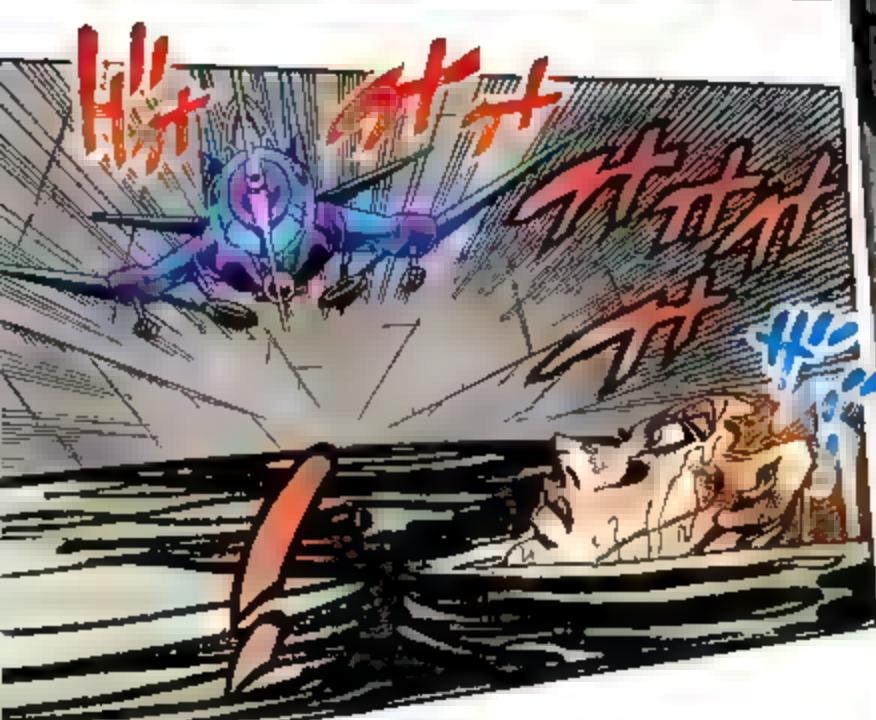
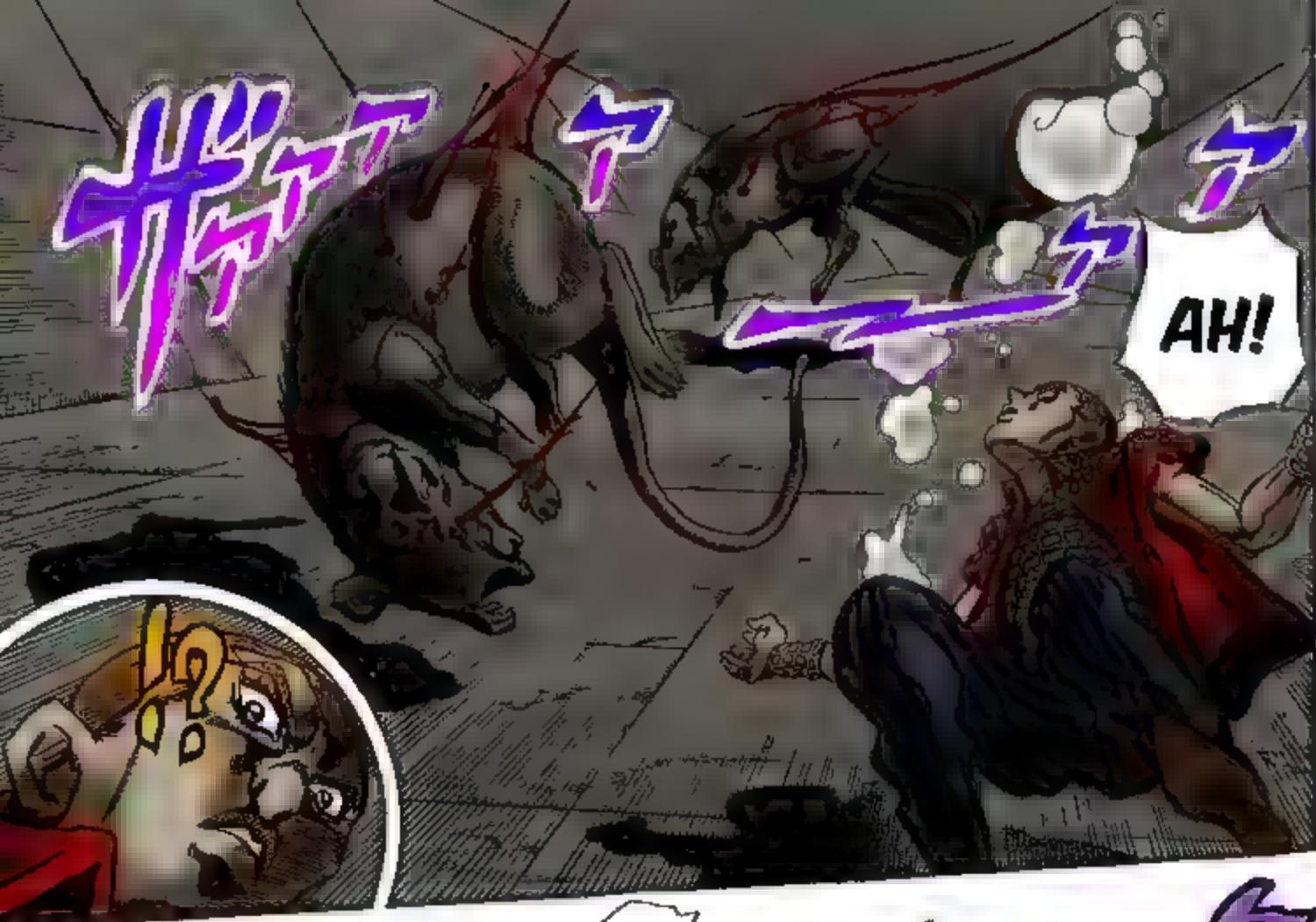
AAH!

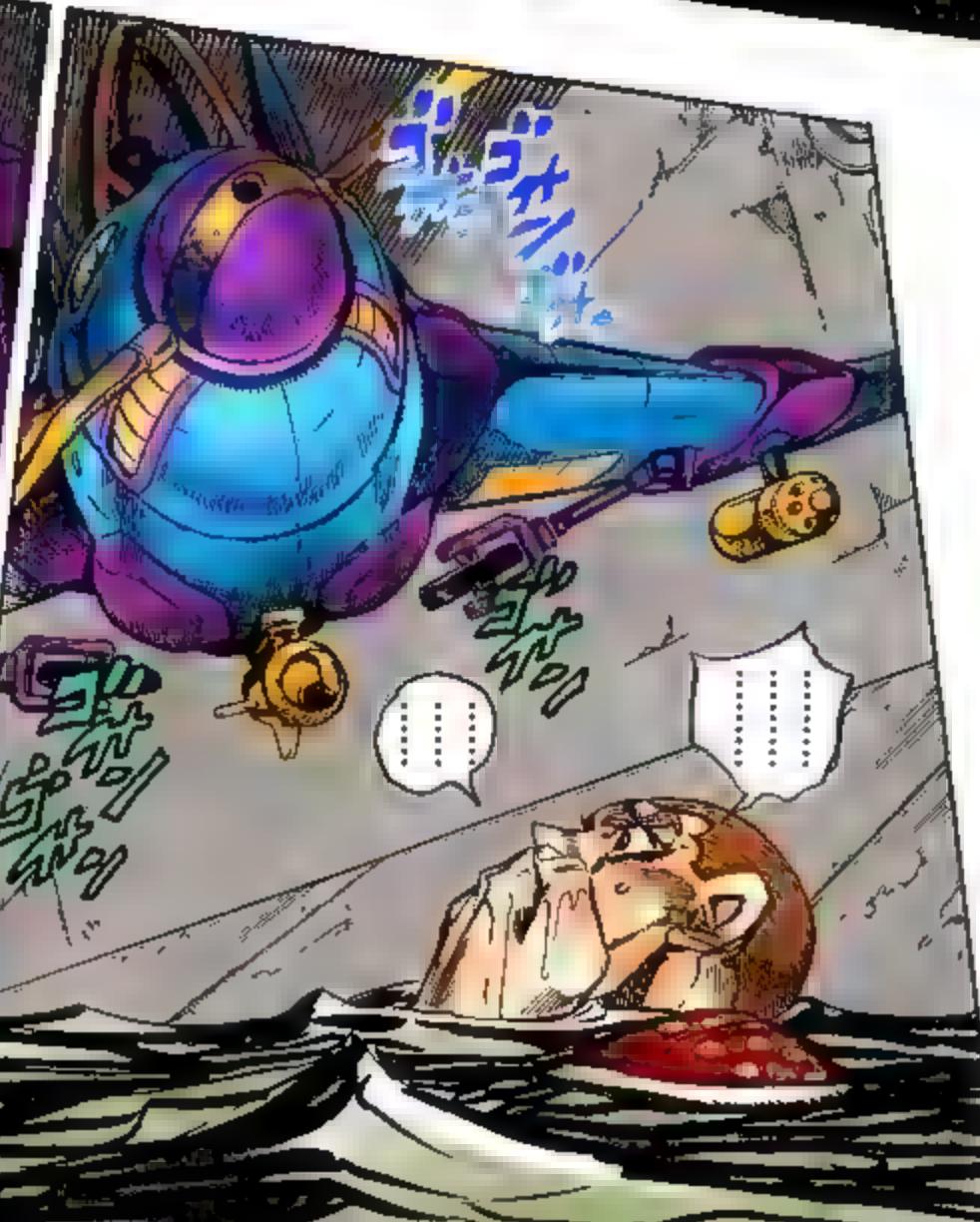
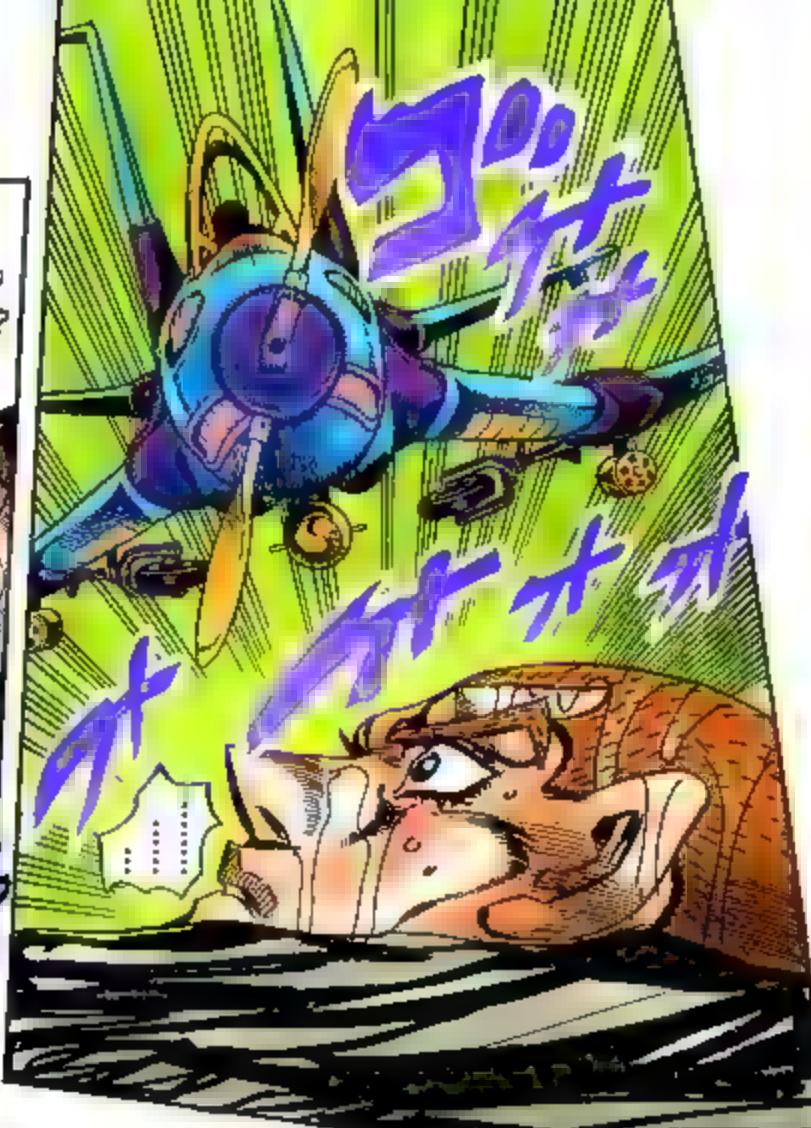


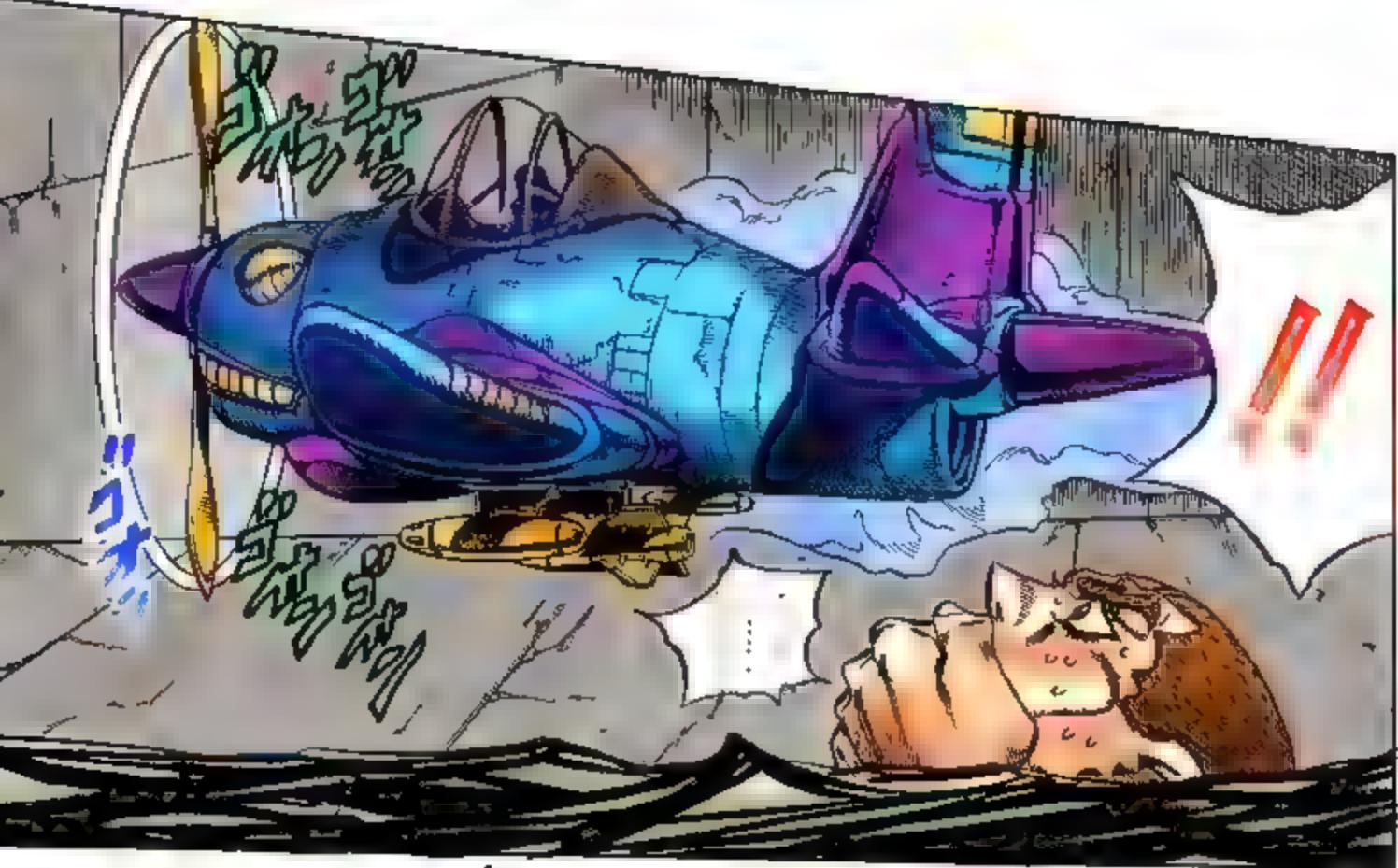












BREATH!

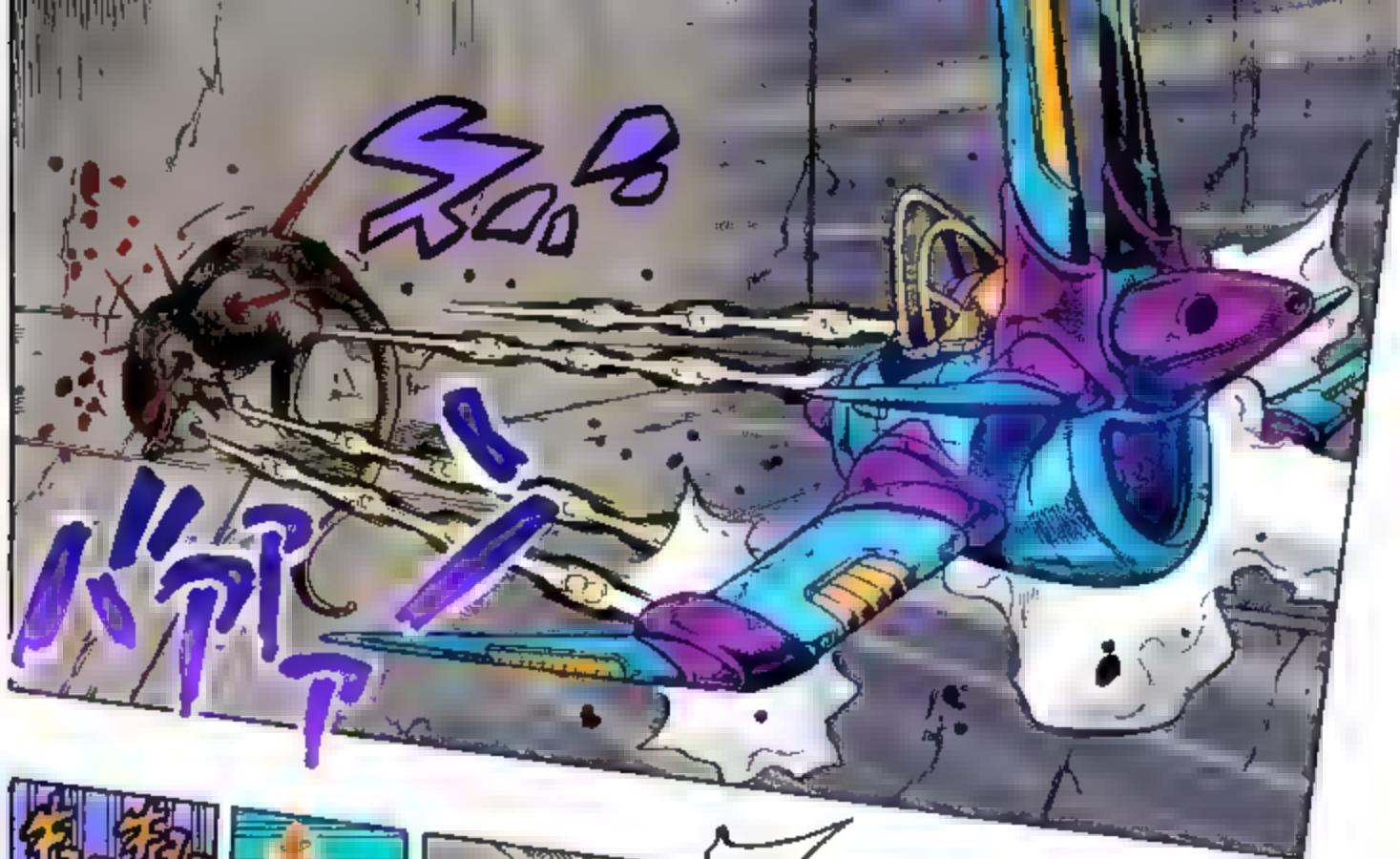
MY BREATH! IT'S
BECAUSE I'VE STOPPED
BREATHING! NARANCIA'S
STAND, AEROSMITH,
TRACKS ITS TARGETS
VIA THEIR BREATH!

HE'S
PASSING
BY... HE'S
SEARCHING
FOR ME...!

SQUEEK!

AND
AERO-
SMITH IS
TRACKING
MY
CARBON
DIOXIDE
THE
SAME
WAY!

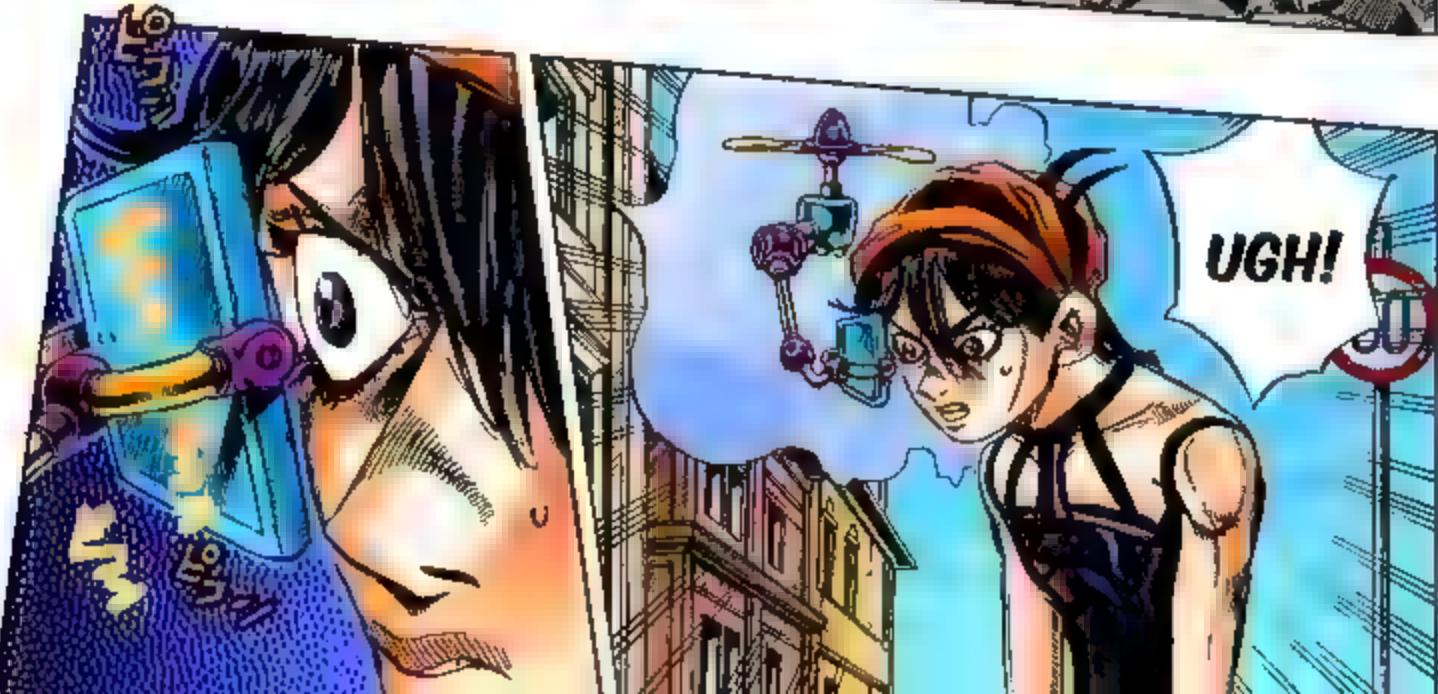
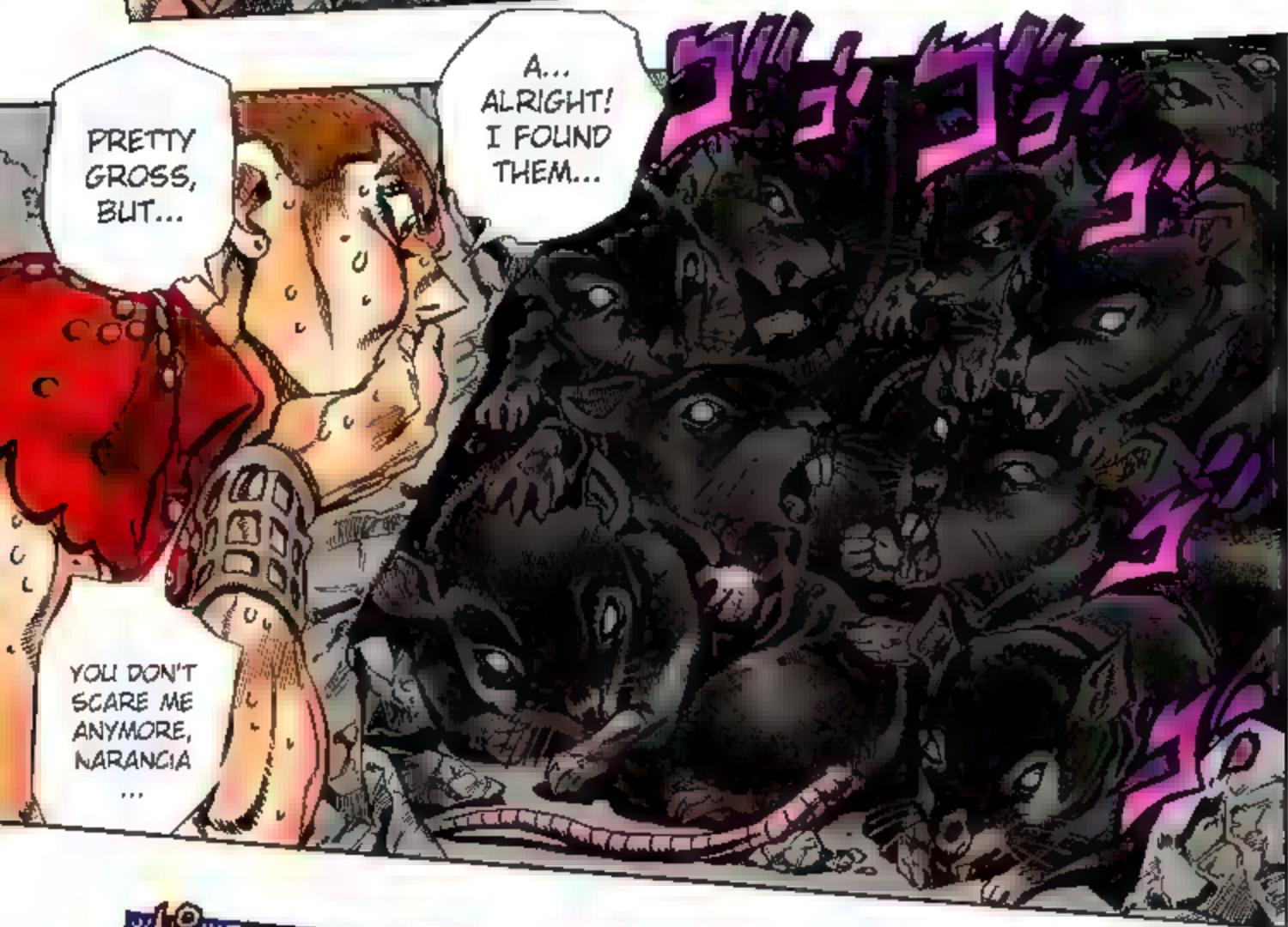
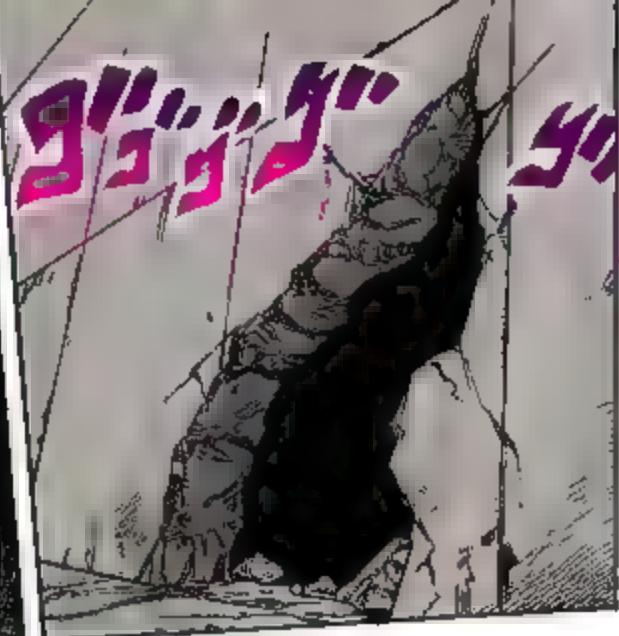
MOSQUITOES
USE THE CARBON
DIOXIDE ANIMALS
EXHALE OUT OF
THEIR MOUTHS
AND THE LACTIC
ACID IN THEIR
SWEAT TO FIND
THEIR SKIN AND
SLICK THEIR
BLOOD...



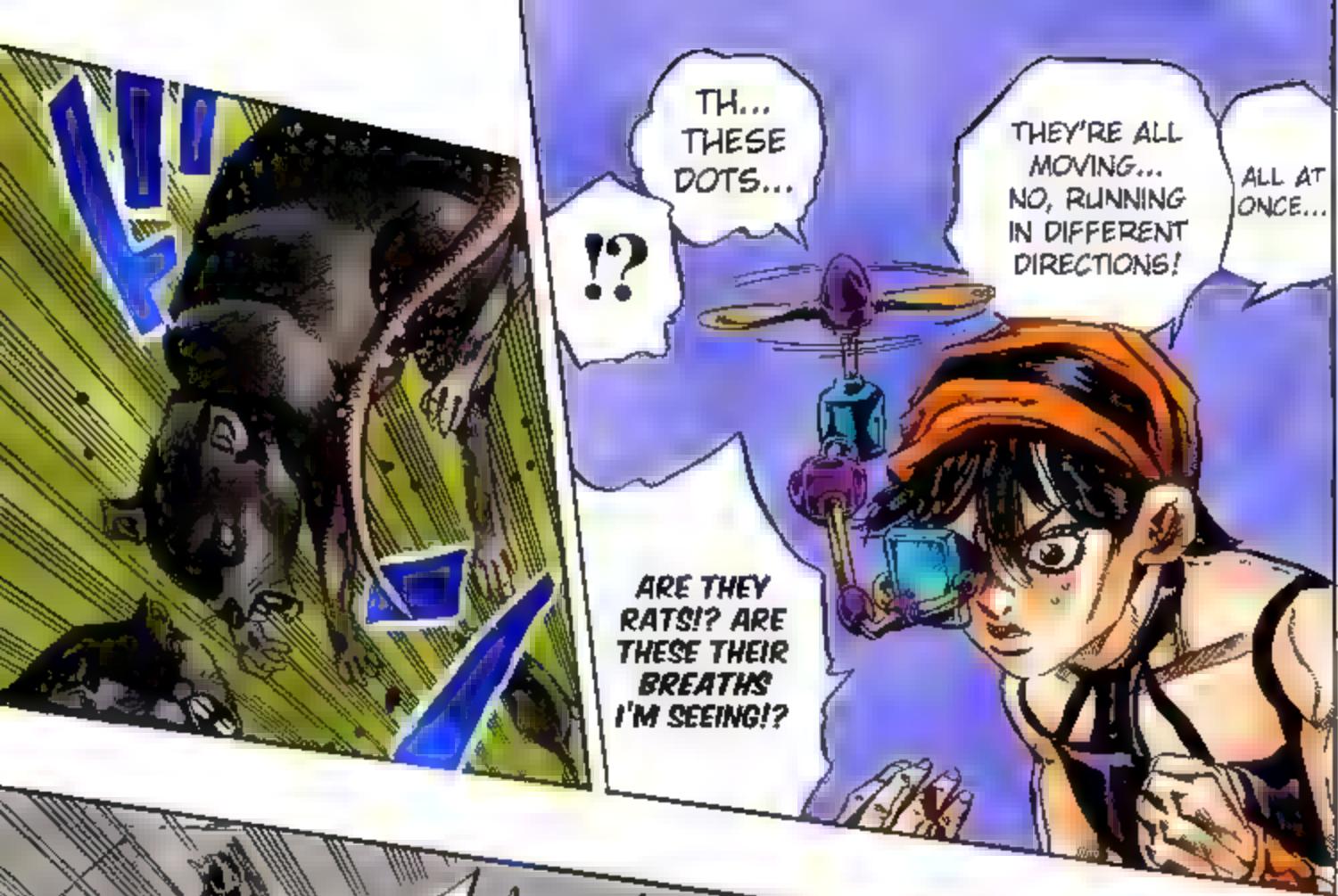
HE SHOT ANOTHER ONE!
HE CAN'T TELL THE
DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
MY OWN BREATHING AND
A RAT'S! THAT'S GOTTA
BE IT! IT WAS MY
BREATH! HE'S BEEN
DETECTING MY CO₂
(CARBON DIOXIDE)!

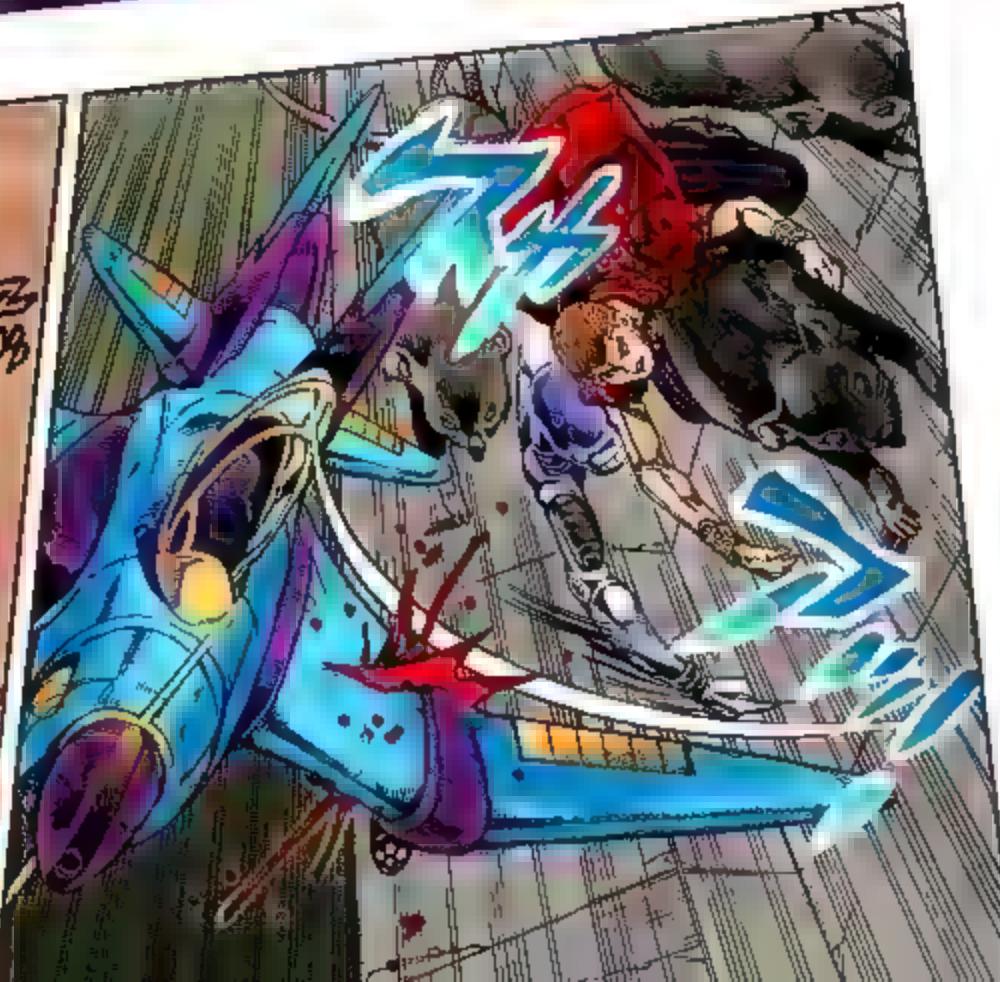
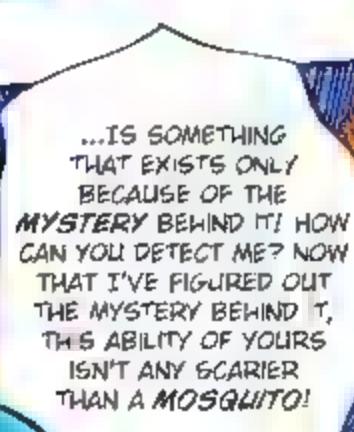


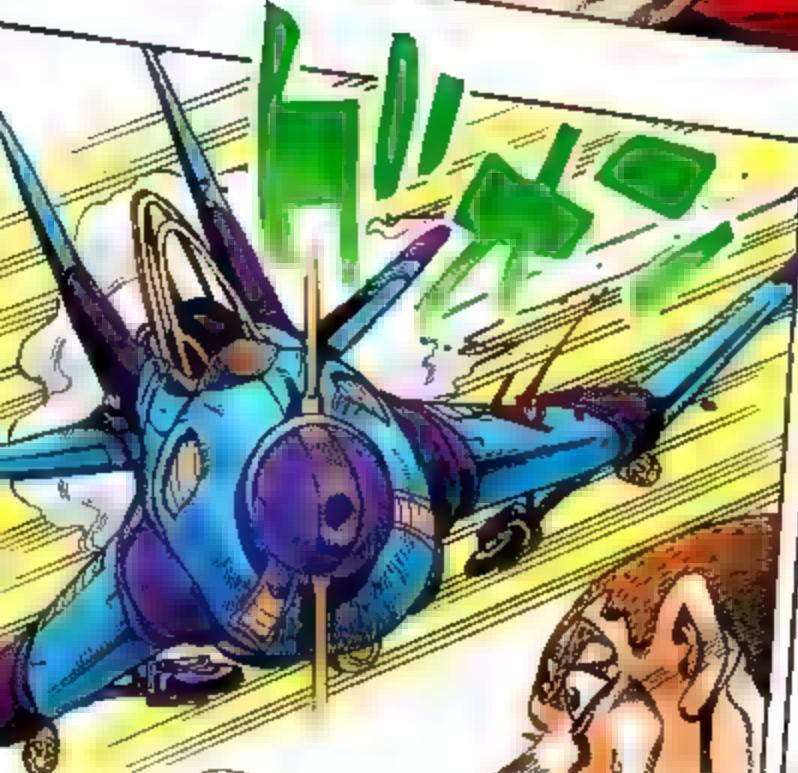
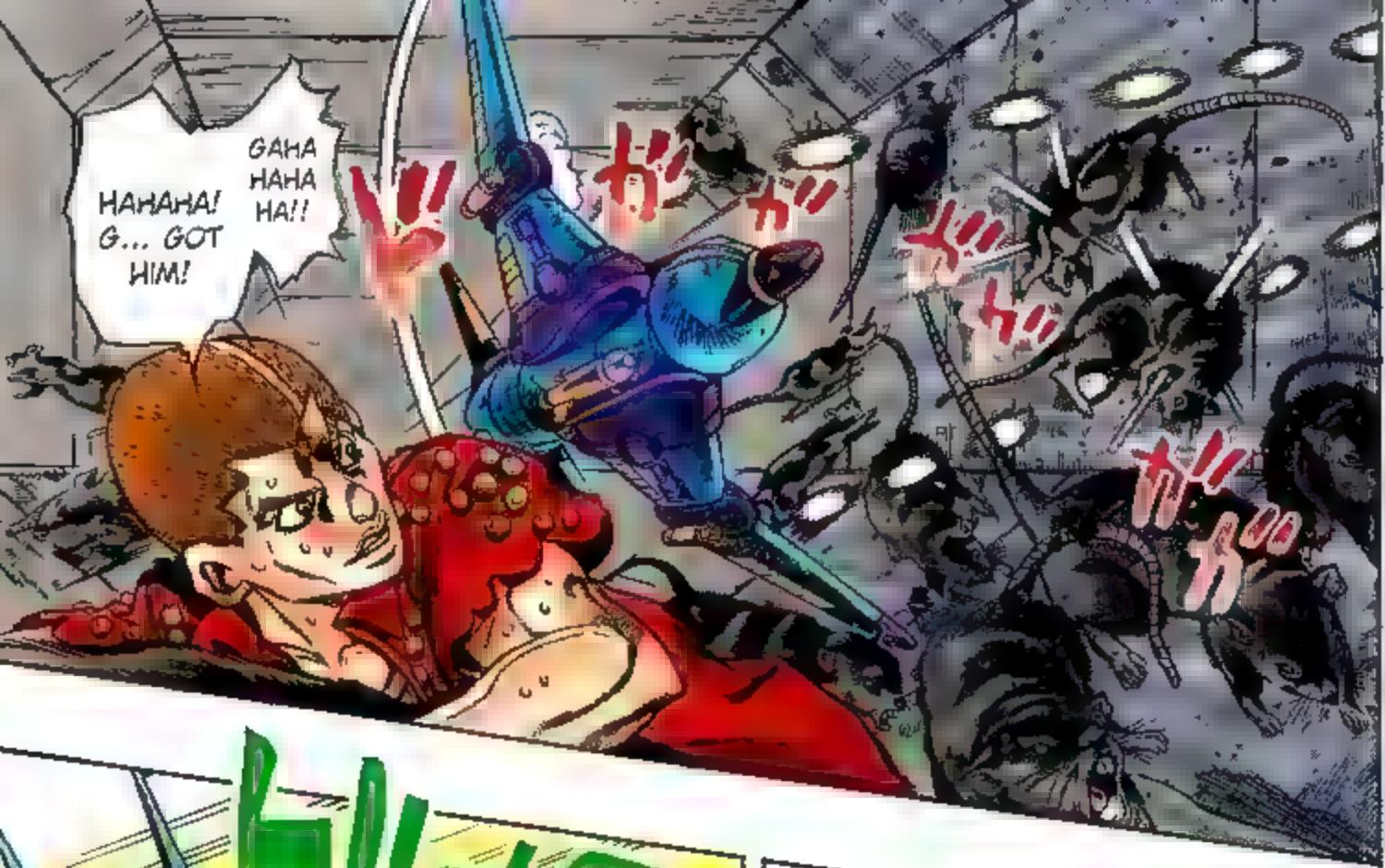
THAT'S WHY HE KNEW I WAS IN
HIS POCKET! AND NOW THAT I
THINK ABOUT IT, HE STOPPED
SEARCHING FOR ME WHEN
THOSE BYSTANDERS SHOWED
UP TO THE SCENE BACK THEN,
TOO! THAT'S BECAUSE HE
DIDN'T WANT TO ACCIDENTALLY
SHOOT THEM!











THEY'RE ALL
MOVING THE
SAME WAY...
EVERY LAST
ONE OF
THEM...

BUT THERE'S
ONE RAT
BREATHING
HARDER THAN
THE REST! WHY
IS IT BREATHING
SO HEAVILY?
IT'S SPEWING
TONS OF CO₂!

IT'S WORTH A
SHOT! LET'S SEE
WHAT HAPPENS
IF I SHOOT THE
HELL OUTTA
THIS BIG ONE!

IS IT TIRED?
IS THAT WHY
IT'S PANTING SO
HARD!? IS IT
TIRED BECAUSE
IT'S CARRYING
A BG LOAD
ON ITS BACK,
HUH!?

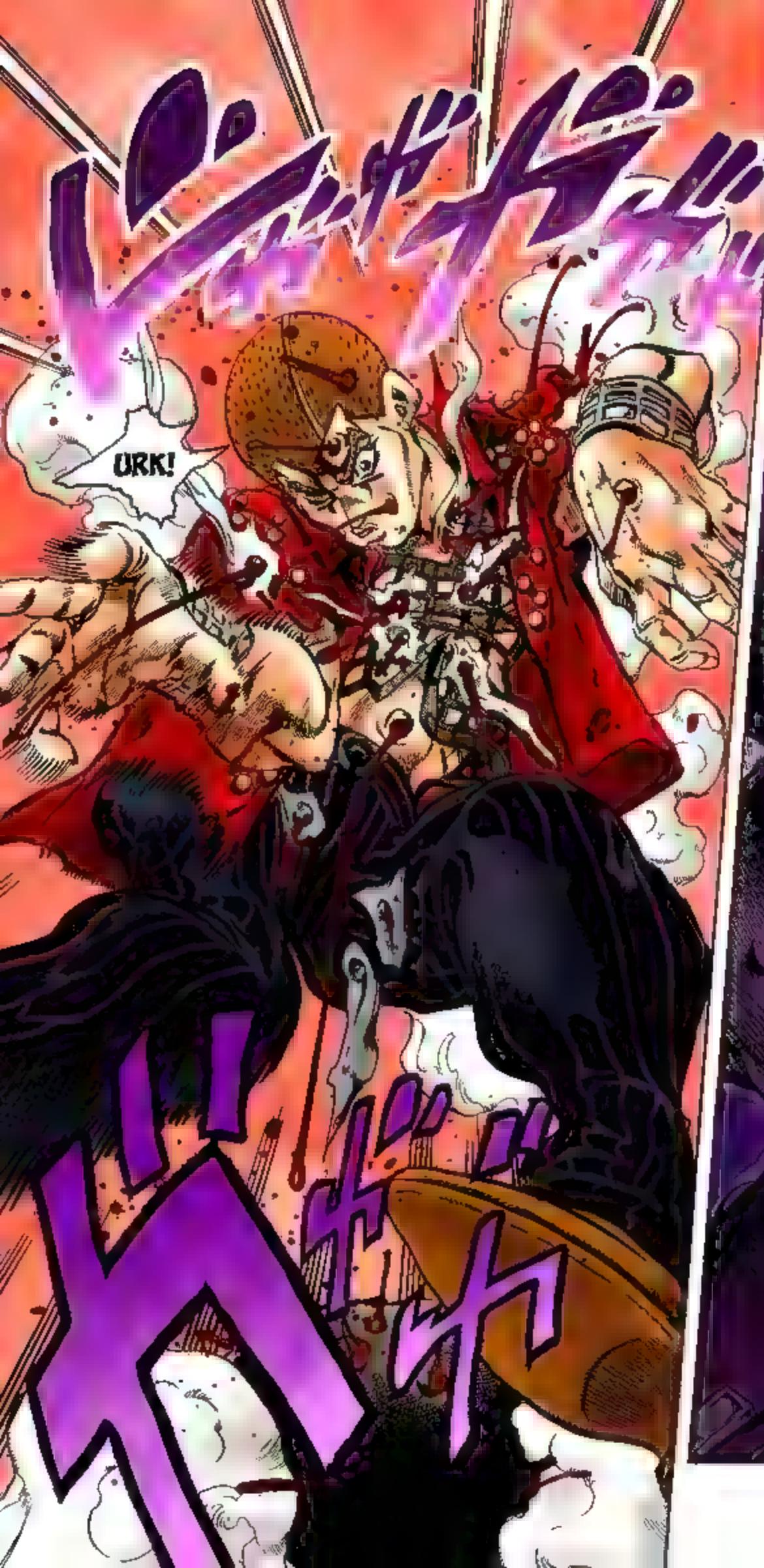
WHY'S IT...
HEADING
MY WAY!?

HUFF
HUFF

HUFF
HUFF

HUFF
HUFF

WHY
...?

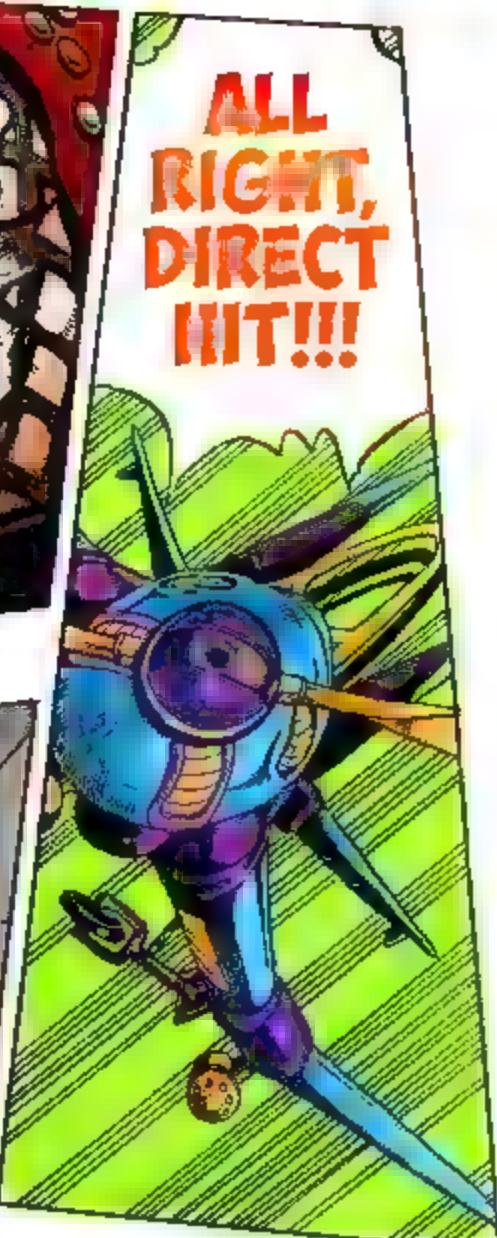
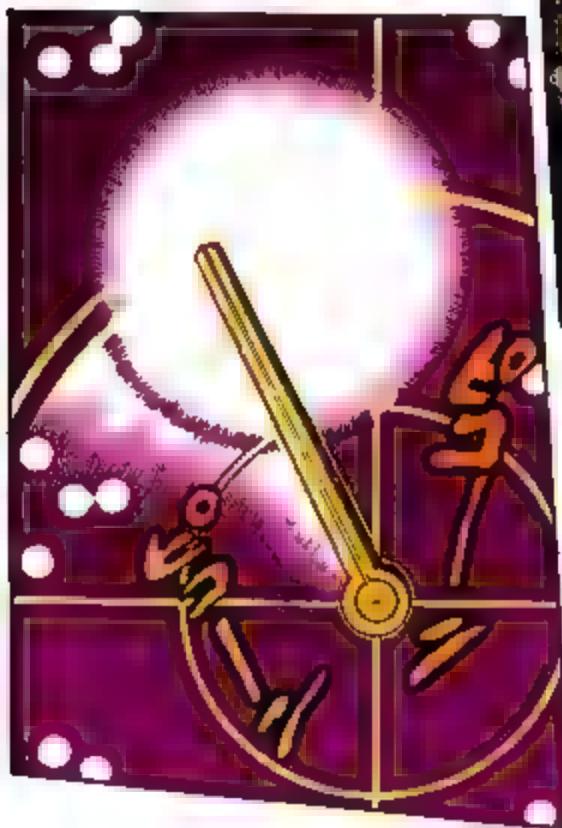


O...
OH
SHIT!





ALL
RIGHT,
DIRECT
HIT!!!



H...
HE'S NOT
DEAD...

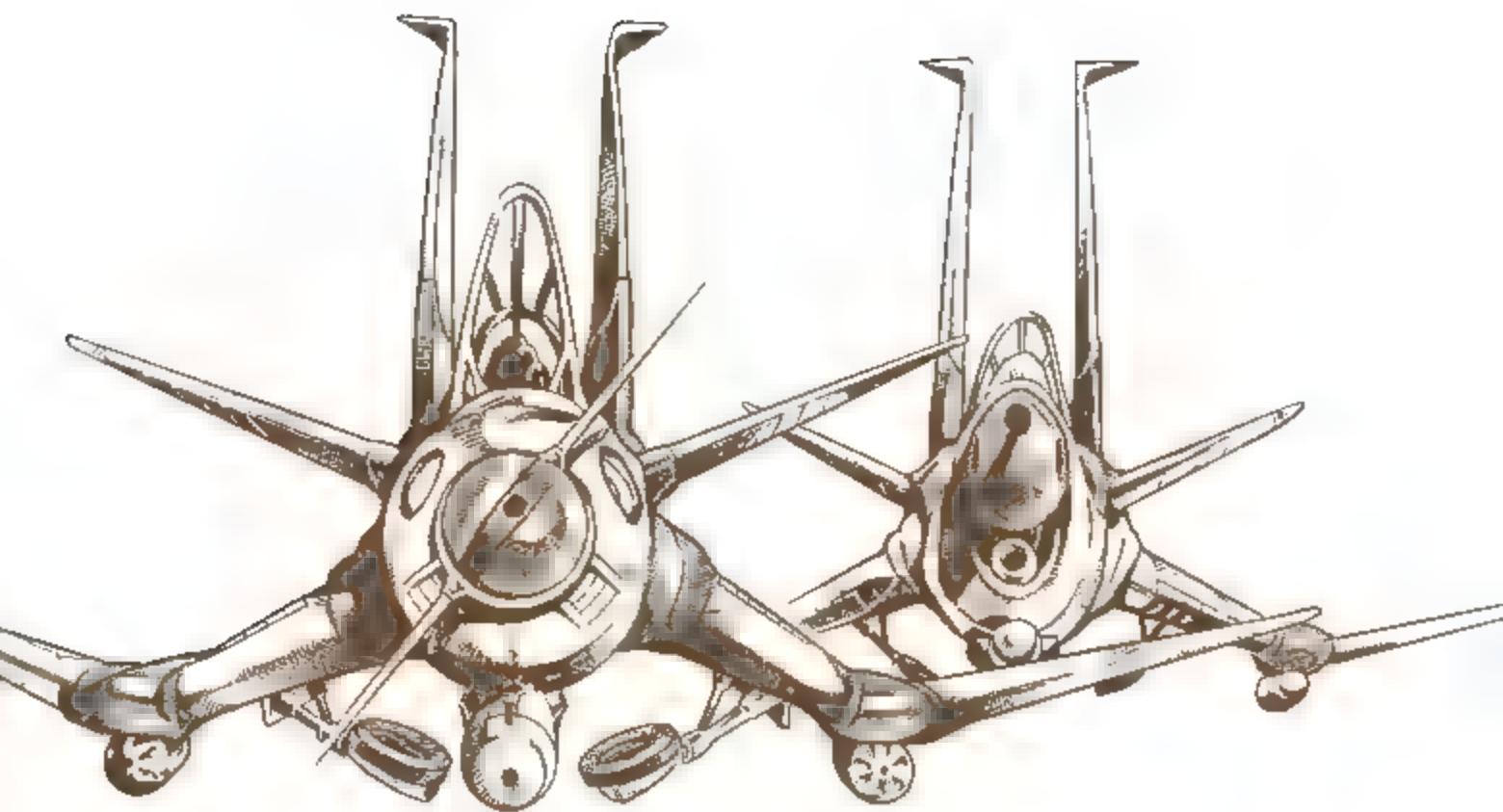
TH... THAT
WAS A
CLOSE
ONE...

I WOULD'VE
DIED, BUT
ENOUGH
TIME'S
PASSED
TO SHRINK
YOUR
STAND SO
SMALL
THAT IT'S
HARMLESS!

Height: 13.2 cm

YOUR
TIME'S UP,
NARANCIA...

YOU
WOULD'VE
HAD ME IF I
HADN'T GROWN
BACK TO MY
ORIGINAL
SIZE...



Stand Name: *Aerosmith*
Host: Narancia Ghirga (Age 17)

| | | |
|----------------------|--------------|---------------------------------|
| Destructive Force: B | Speed: B | Range: B (Several dozen meters) |
| Permanence: C | Precision: E | Growth: C |

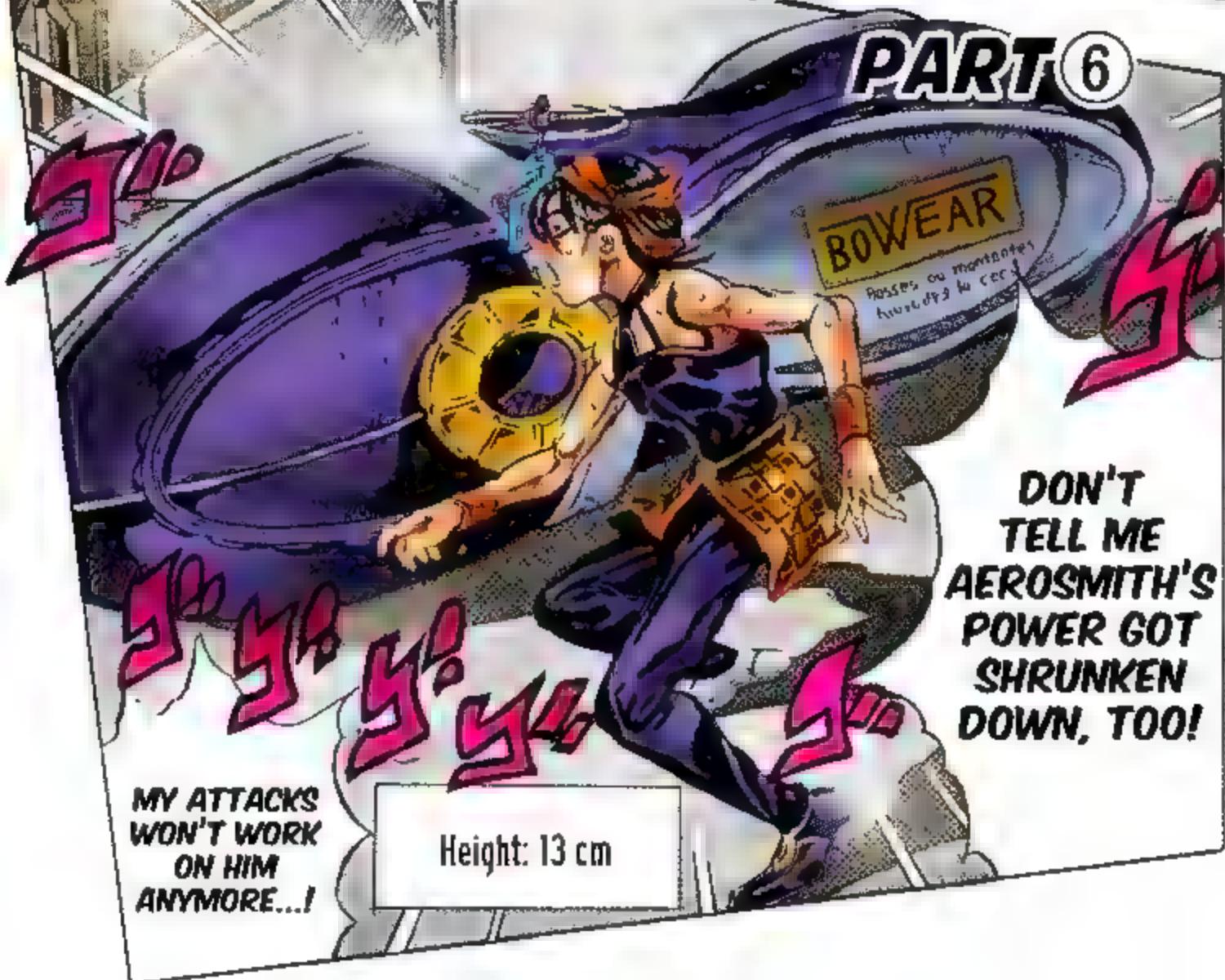
Ability: Flies like a plane, and carries bullets and bombs. Tracks and detects humans and animals through their breath (carbon dioxide). Due to its low precision, it cannot score hits without firing a massive barrage.

A: Very Good B: Good C: Average D: Poor E: Very Poor



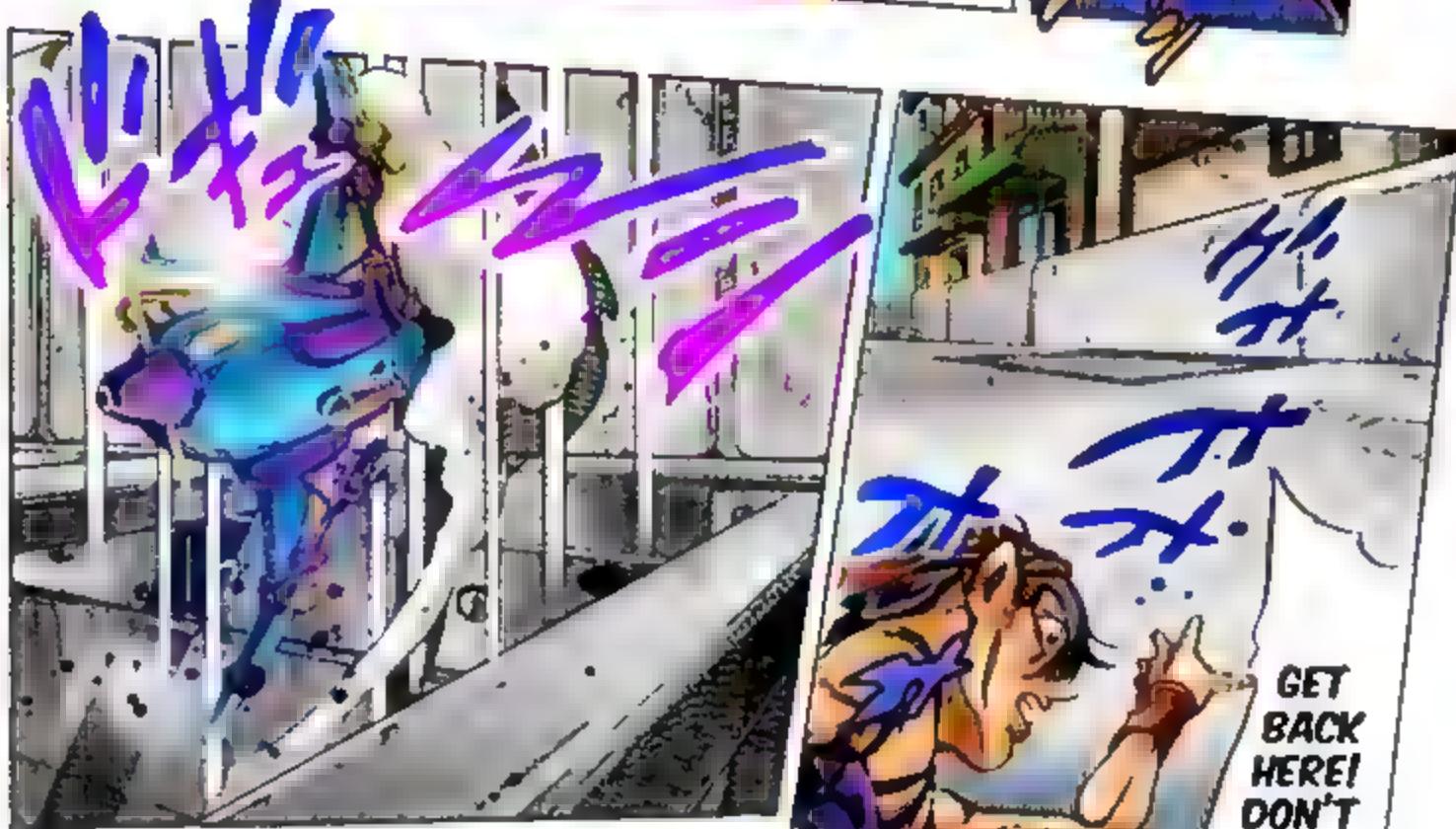
MARANCIA'S AEROSMITH

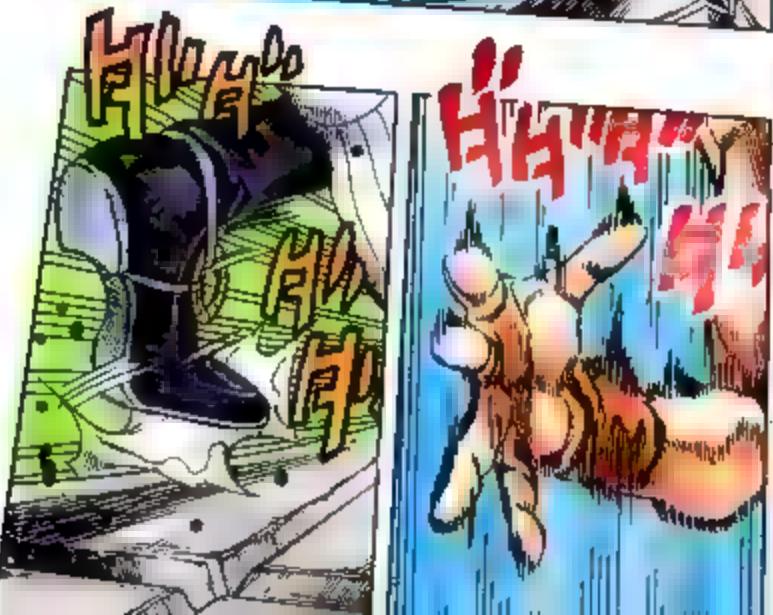
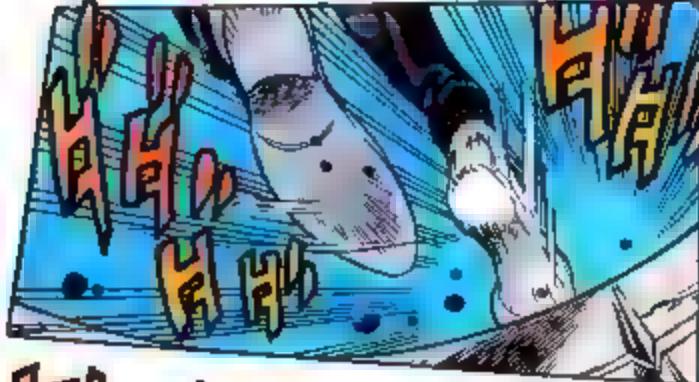
PART 6

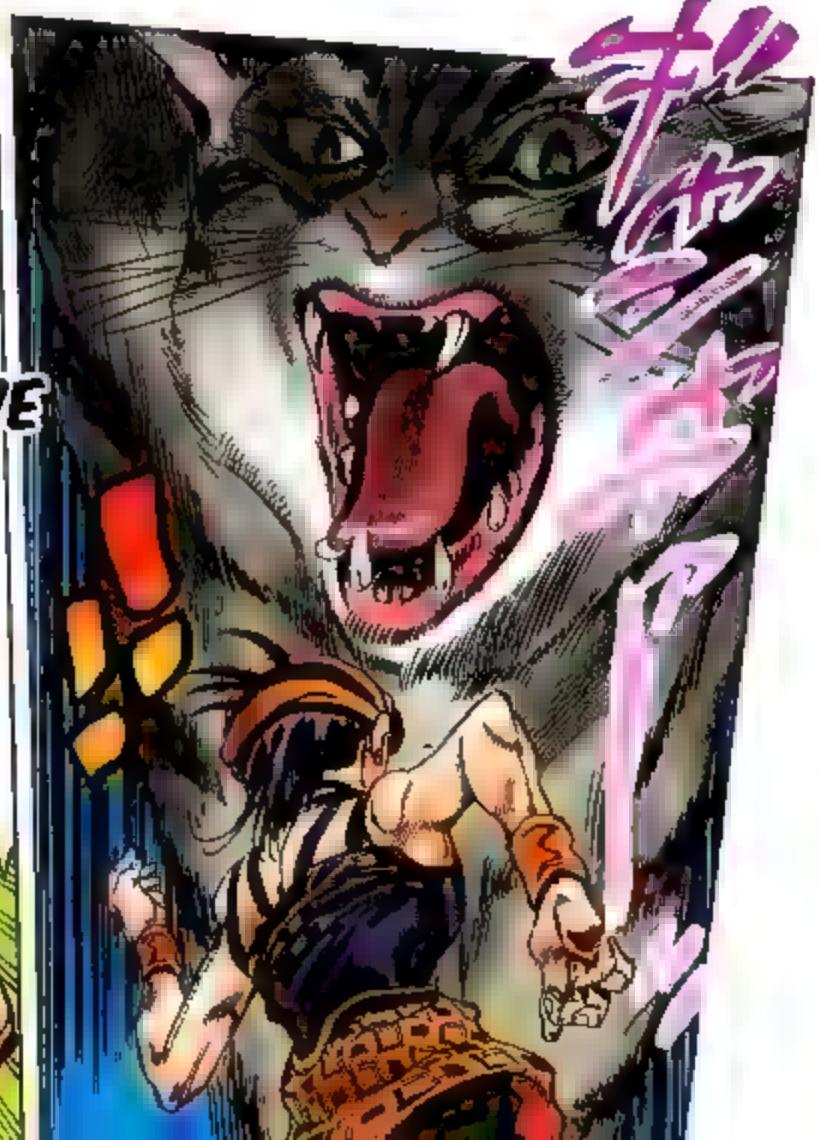
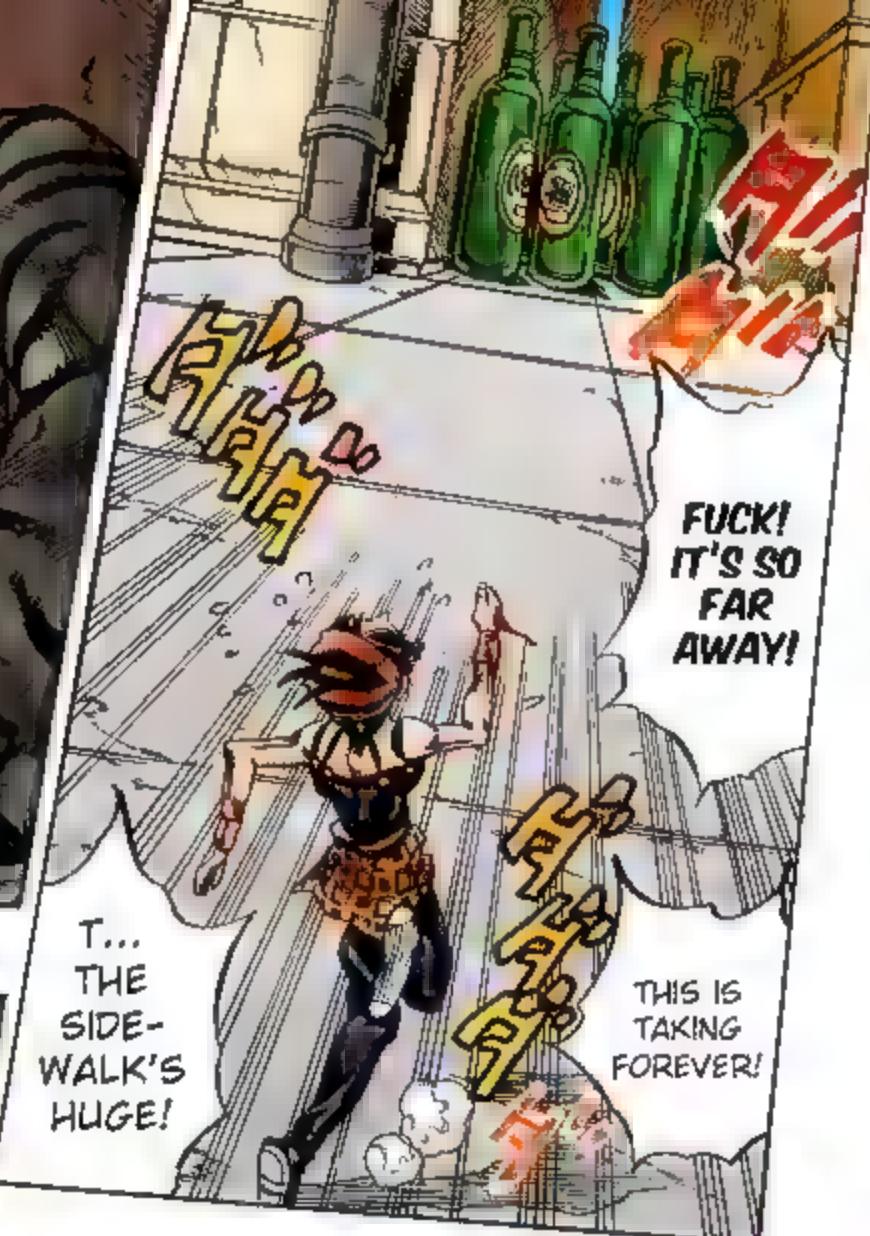




NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH PART 6









HEEHEE
HEEHEE
HEEHEE...

HEH HEH
HEH HEH
HEH...



HEHE...

HAAH...
HAAH...
HAAH...
HAAH...

HAAH

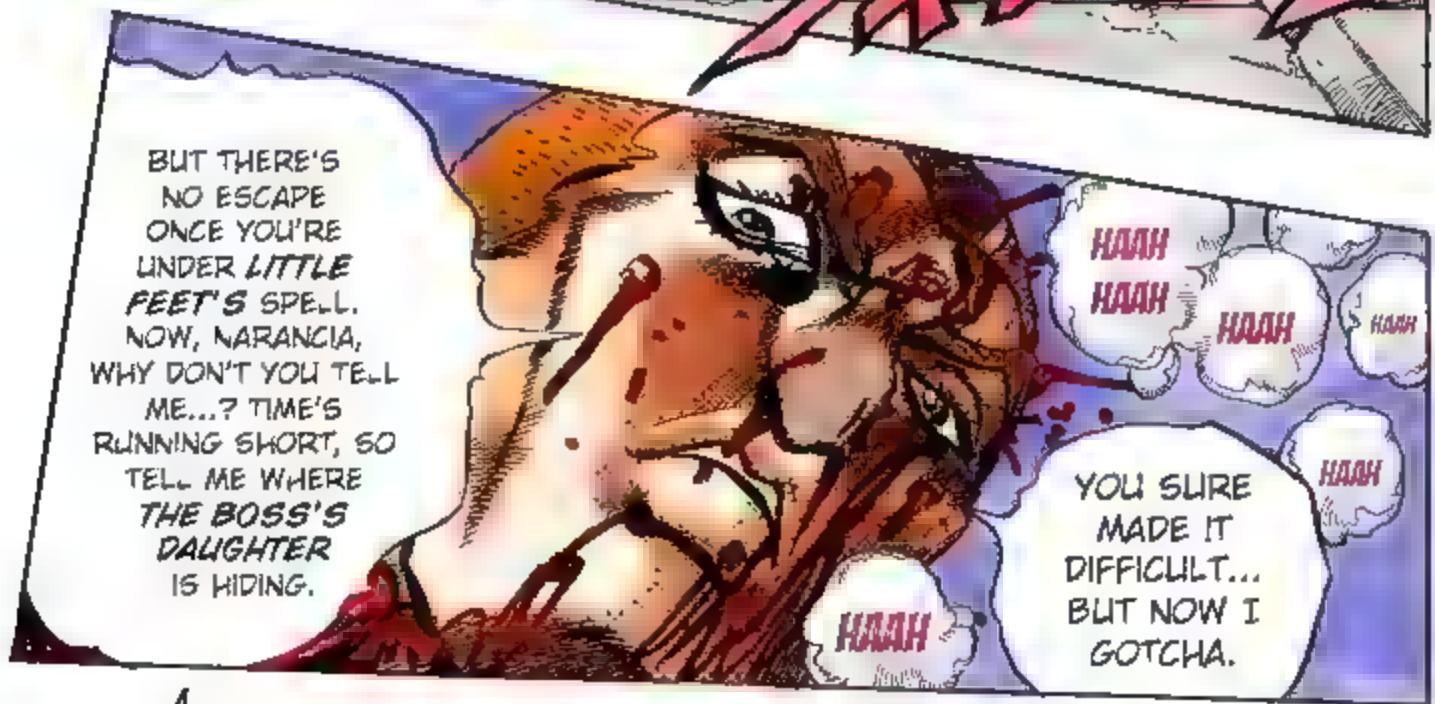
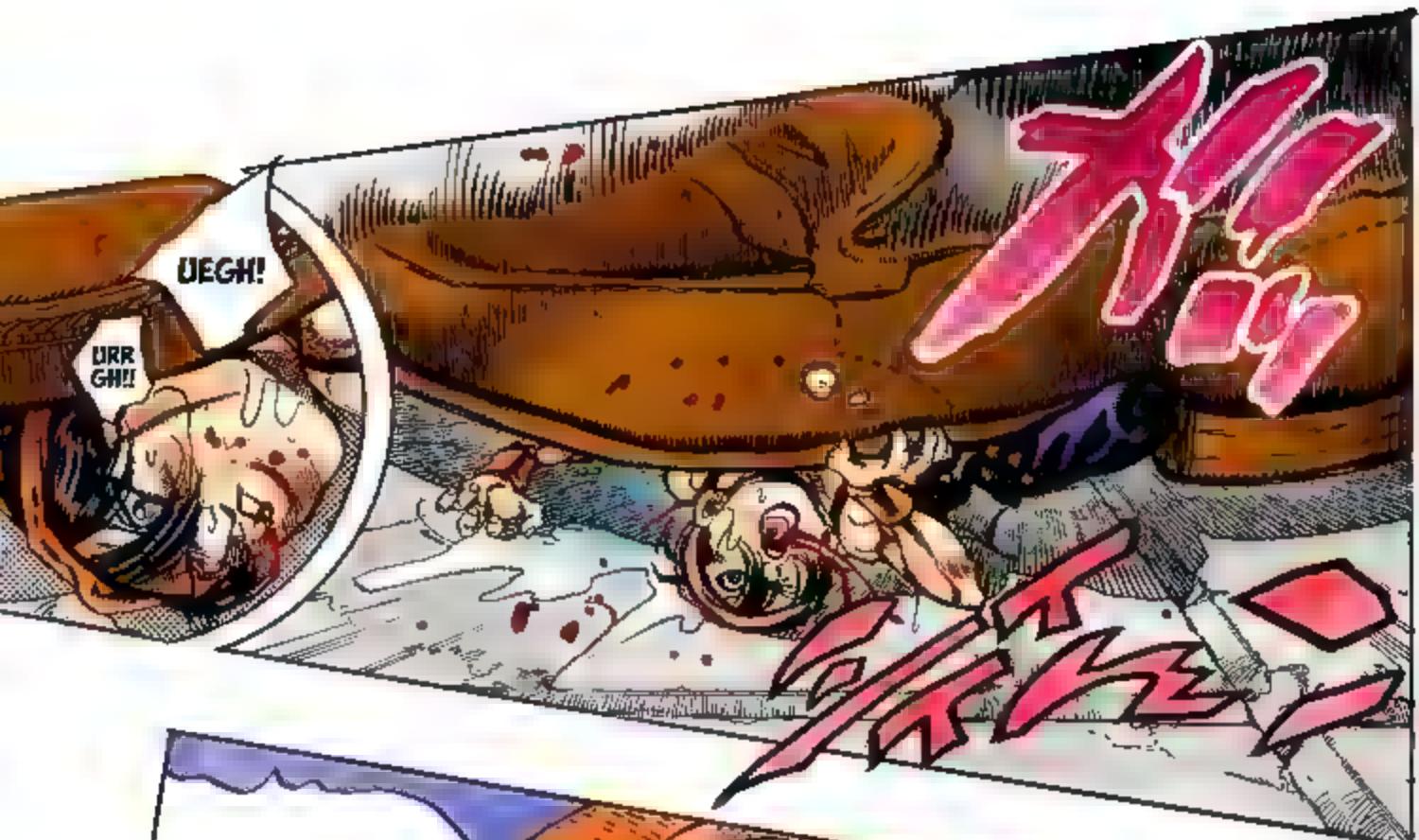
HAAH

HAAH

HAAH



URGH



WHAT A REAL SHAME
TALKING ABOUT YOUR OWN STUPID AFFAIRS NOW?

AND WHO WOULDN'T HATE YOU?
WE SAID WE'D PROTECT HER AND WE'RE GONNA DO IT, NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES!

AND WE'RE GONNA TAKE IT ALL FOR OURSELVES! THERE'S NO TURNING BACK NOW!

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS... IT'S NOT UNCOMMON TO SEE BLOODSHED OVER THAT MUCH CASH.

GIVE US HIS DAUGHTER! IF WE WANNA FIND OUT ABOUT HIS IDENTITY, WE'LL NEED HIS DAUGHTER!

YOU ASSHOLES ARE TRYING TO ABDUCT SOMEONE!

SHE'S NOT EVEN A MEMBER OF THE GANG OR ANYTHING! SHE'S JUST AN ORDINARY GIRL! ORDERS OR NO ORDERS, BUCCELLATI HATES ANY FUCKER WHO'D DARE DO SUCH A THING!

I DON'T GIVE TWO FLICKS ABOUT YOUR AFFAIRS, NARNACIA. TELL ME SOMETHING THAT'LL HELP ME KILL THE BOSS AND GET A HOLD OF HIS MULTIMILLION-DOLLAR DRUG BUSINESS.

AND THIS TALK ABOUT YOUR TEAM AND HOW YOU'RE GONNA PROTECT THE GIRL...

The Boss anticipated such *traitors* before he established this gang, which is why he hid his *identity*

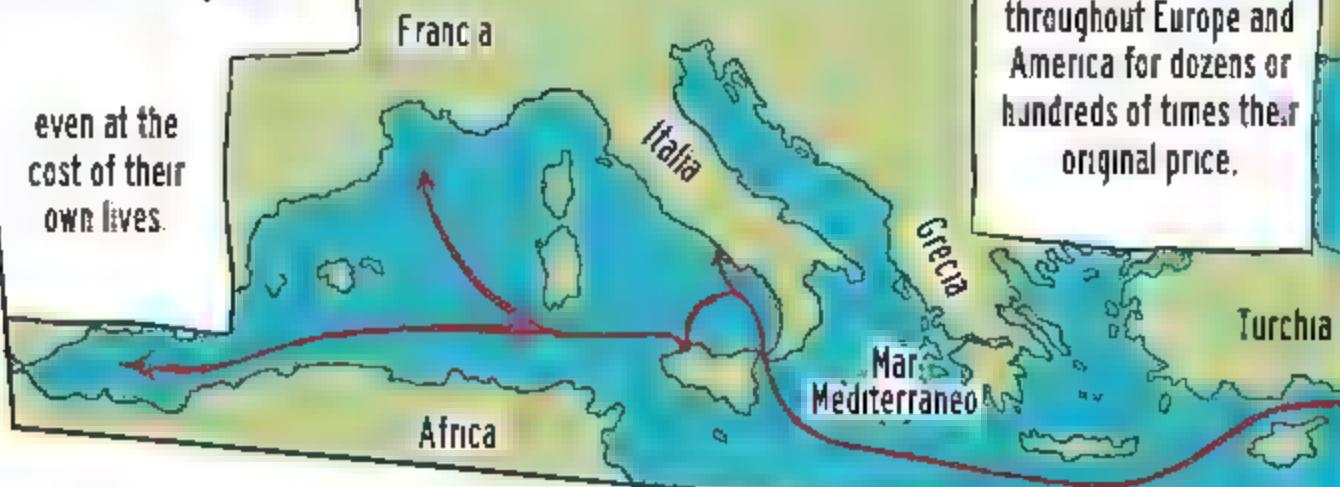


There are bound to be insiders who seek rebellion against *the leader*

With the way a *gang* works, as it matures as an *organization*...

Thus, it is no surprise that many would seek to seize *The Boss's drug routes*.

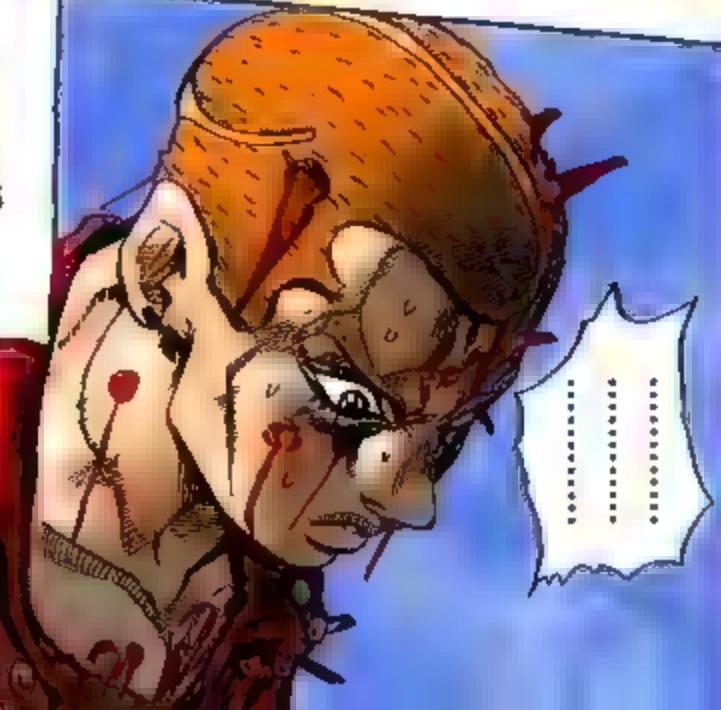
even at the cost of their own lives.



The drugs that arrive from central Asia at a low cost can be sold throughout Europe and America for dozens or hundreds of times their original price.

Memories of the *disgrace* that his team had suffered...
And now, here was his chance to uncover *The Boss's identity*!

Memories surfaced in Formaggio's mind



The two of them defied the rules of the gang, and secretly sought out the Boss's identity

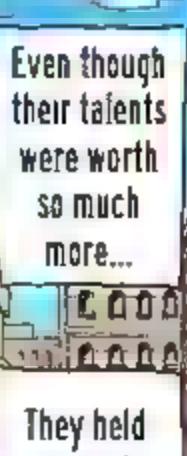
Among them were two men named *Sorbet* and *Gelato*. The two were heinous criminals, but they always worked together. They were so close that some might wonder, *were they a couple?*

Formaggio's group was composed of nine members. Or at least, it used to be



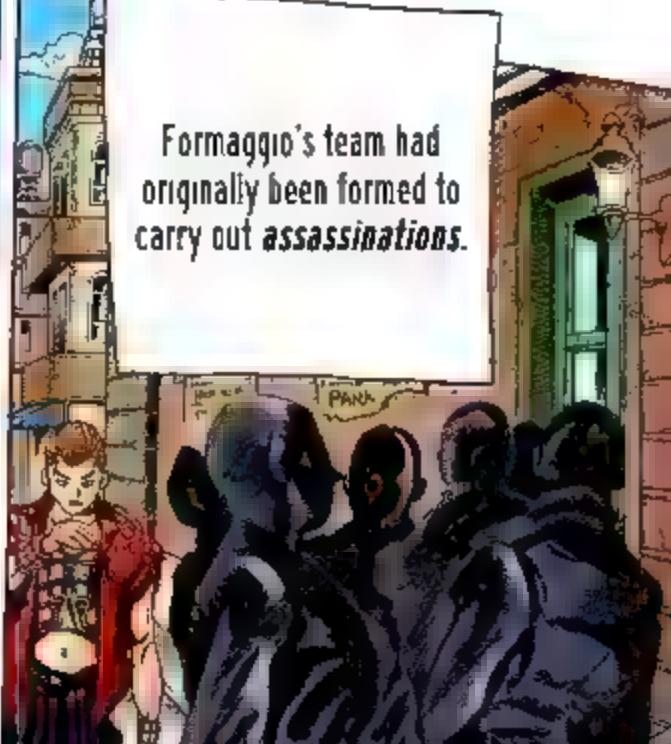
The cause of death was *asphyxiation*. He had died choking on a piece of cloth. There were no other *wounds* on his body, but...

One day, Gelato's corpse was found on the sofa of his own home

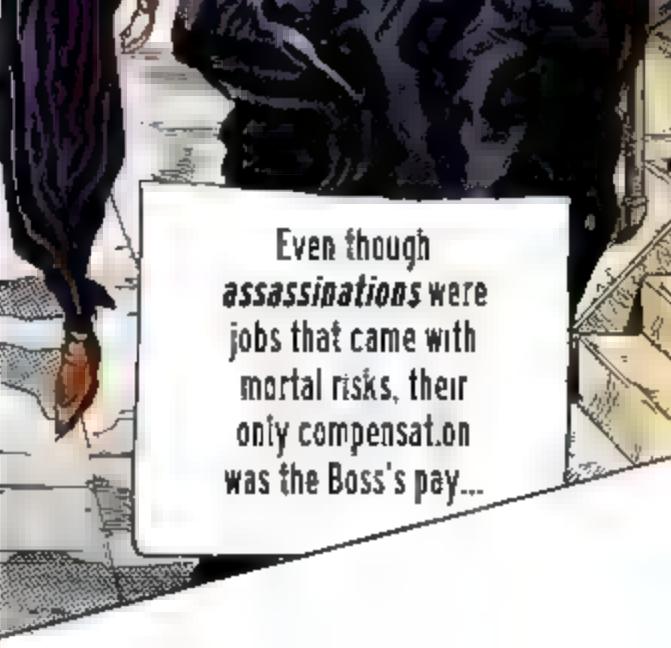


Even though their talents were worth so much more...

They held animosity against the drug-trading Boss for their meager pay



Formaggio's team had originally been formed to carry out *assassinations*.



Even though *assassinations* were jobs that came with mortal risks, their only compensation was the Boss's pay...

Formaggio and his team were consumed with rage at the sight of Gelato's corpse... But what became of his closest friend, Sorbet?

They searched for him, but to no avail

The boss had realized Gelato was investigating his past and executed him.

A piece of paper marked "castigo", "punishment", was stuck to his clothes.

CASTIGO



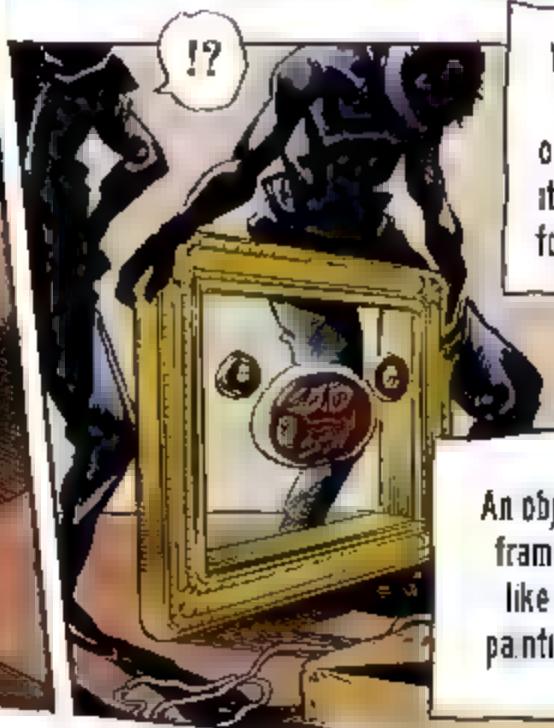
What could it be?
Who was its sender?

But this was no painting...

There was an unidentifiable object encased in the glass that the frame enclosed



A few days later, a parcel was delivered to the team's base.



When they opened it, they found

An object framed like a painting.



In total, they received 36 pieces of "artwork."

More and more parcels arrived before they had time to ponder any further



These were no pieces of art!

And once they opened them all, Formaggio and his team finally came to realize...



When they removed the frames and aligned these things upright and in order, they found...



*Formalin-
embalmed
CROSS-
sections...*



*...of Sorbet's
corpse!*

However, at the same time, Formaggio and his team came to a second realization...



A realization about Gelato, who had been branded with the word "punishment", and died choking on a rag...

Of course, he must have died at some point during this gruesome process.



His rebuilt face was twisted in agony. In all likelihood, Sorbet had been sliced into pieces with a sharpened blade, starting from his toes, while he had still been alive



The rag had been his gag!



And afterwards, Sorbet was cross-sectioned before Gelato's eyes.

It was natural to assume that The Boss had captured the two of them together. (Although they might have seen the Boss's face at that time)

So he sucked the gag deep into his throat, and died.

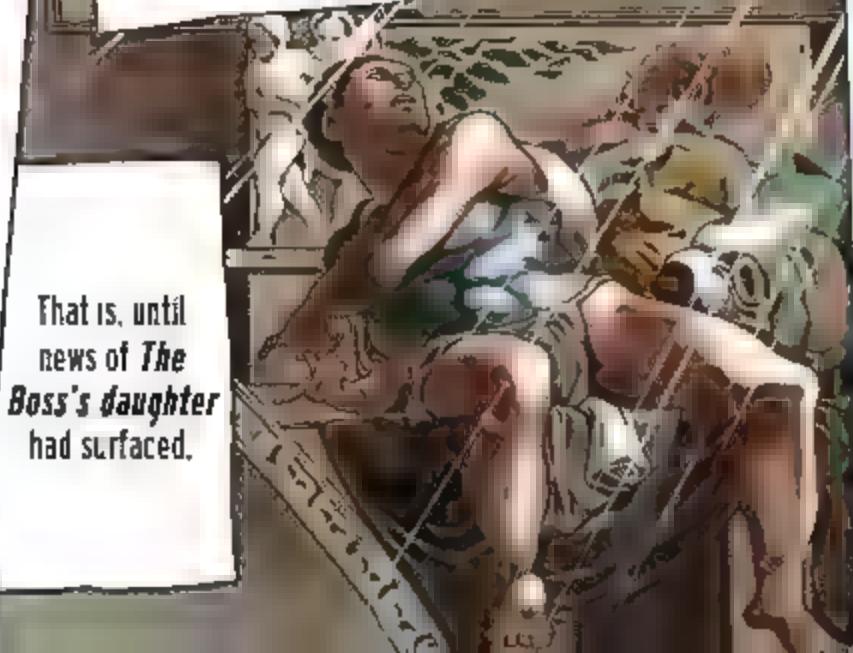


The fear, despair, and sheer shock of seeing his closest friend being cut into pieces was too much for Gelato to bear



Formaggio and the six remaining members of his team began to wonder if searching for The Boss's identity was a futile act. They were on the verge of giving up...

After this show of force, enough to rival the gods themselves, who would be so fearless as to dare attempt to seize the Boss's turf?



That is, until news of The Boss's daughter had surfaced.

It was a *wordless message*

A masterfully executed message that signified The Boss's overwhelming might and overwhelming ruthlessness, capped with his own cold cunning.





TELL ME WHERE
THE GIRL
IS HIDING,
NARANCIA!

IF WE CAN GET
OUR HANDS ON
THE BOSS'S
FLESH-AND-
BLOOD
DAUGHTER...!



THERE'S NO DOUBT
THAT SHE'S GOT A
STAND ABILITY,
TOO! THAT'S WHAT
THE BOSS WANTS TO
KEEP UNDER WRAPS!
IF SHE DIDN'T, THEN
THE BOSS WOULDN'T
BE TRYING TO KEEP
HER HIDDEN!

THEN THE BOSS'S IDENTITY IS AS GOOD AS OURS. THAT GIRL IS THE HINT. THE HINT WE NEED TO TAKE THE BOSS DOWN.

IF WE CAN SEE HER ABILITY



WANNA LET HER HAVE A BITE?

I KINDA... PICKED THIS UP DOWN IN THE SEWER...

...IS A STAND USER!?

THAT GIRL...

WHY DON'T WE KEEP THIS UP UNTIL YOU FEEL A BIT MORE TALKATIVE, NARANCIA!?

Height: 7.8 cm

NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH



PART 7

YOU BETTER DO IT SOON!

O...
OW...

UH...

IF YOU'RE GONNA TELL US WHERE THE GIRL IS HIDING...

MAKE UP YOUR MIND, NARANCIA!

URH...

UGH!

URK!

Height: 7.1 cm

I SWEAR, IF THESE SCARS TURN INTO BALD SPOTS, THERE'S GONNA BE HELL TO PAY!

THIS.... IS A REAL SHAME!

AND THAT'S
MORE THAN
ENOUGH TO
PARALYZE SOME
PUNY INSECT!

THE POISON
COMES OUT
OF ITS JAWS,
AND YOU'RE
IN BIG TROUBLE
IF IT BITES
YOU.

NOW, THIS
GUY'S NOT A
BLACK WIDOW.
IT'S JUST A
REGULAR,
HARMLESS
OLD SPIDER.

THERE'S THIS TYPE
OF SPIDER FROM
SOUTH AMERICA
CALLED THE BLACK
WIDOW. THEY SAY
ITS POISON IS STRONG
ENOUGH TO KILL A MAN.

HEY
NARANCIA,
DID YOU
KNOW
..?

BUT
EVEN
SHE'S
GOT
SOME
POISON
IN HER
BITE...

WOAH
THERE!

AEROSMITH!

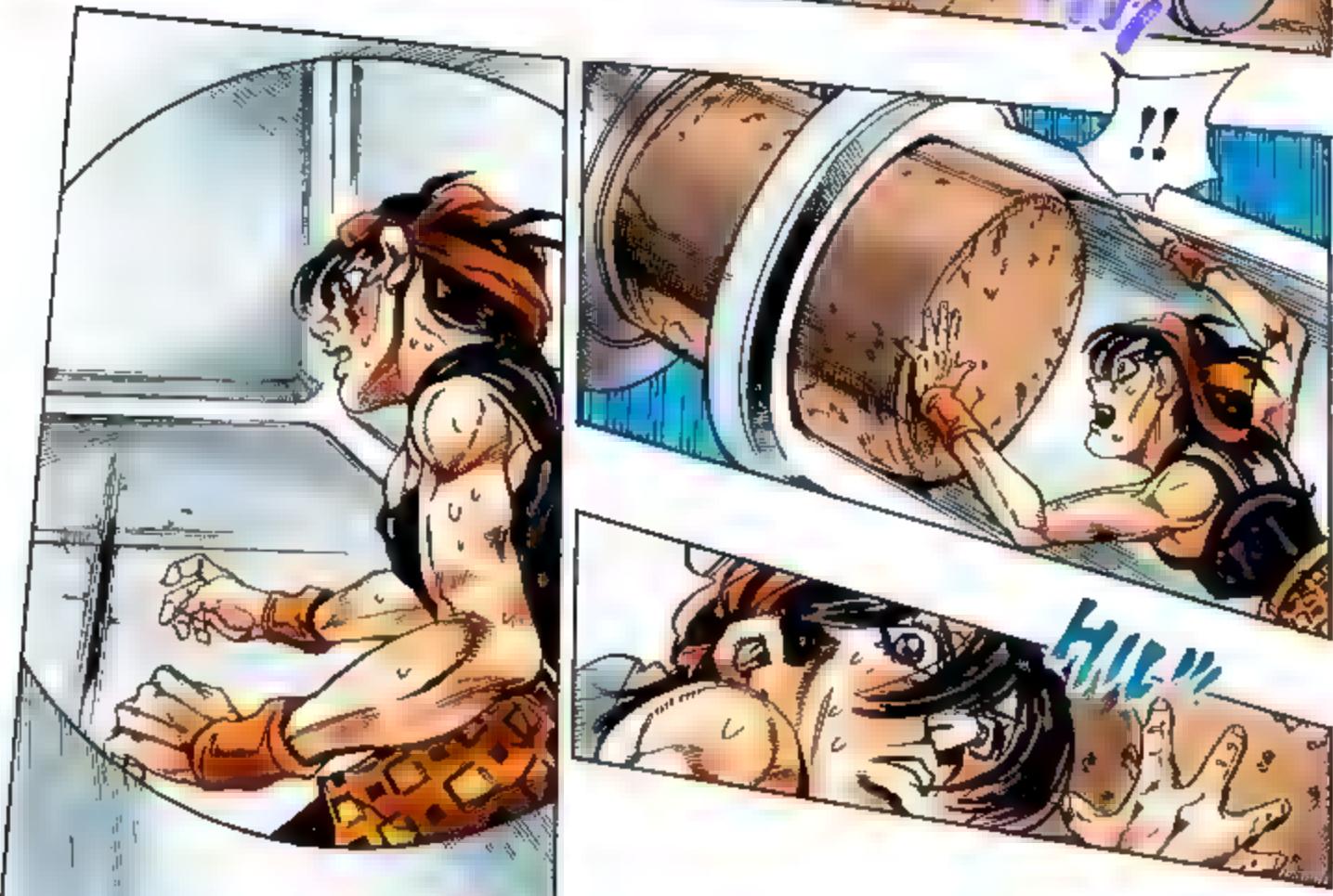


YOUR
STAND'S
TOTALLY
HARMLESS
NOW!

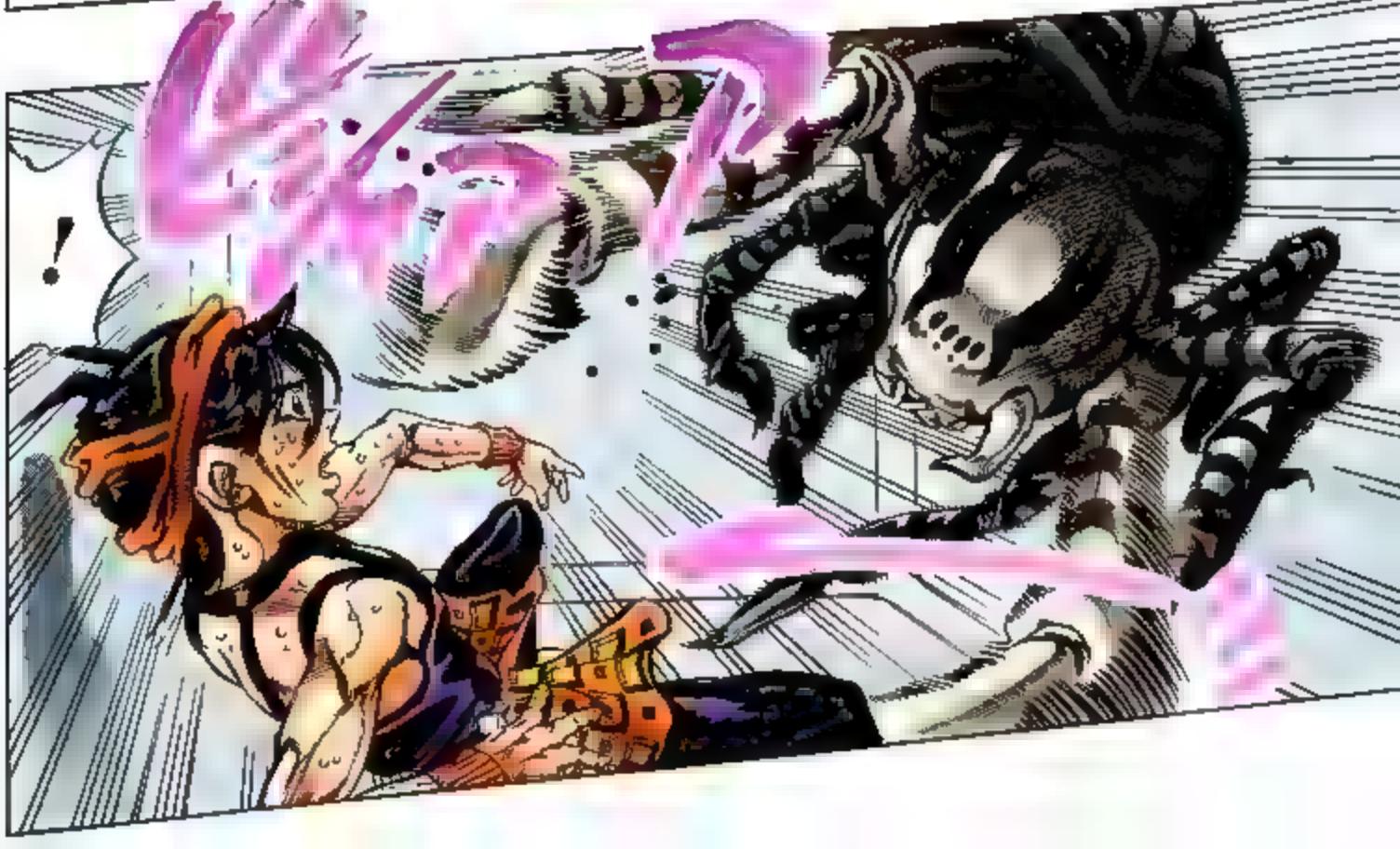
I'LL HOLD
ON TO YOUR
STAND
FOR NOW!

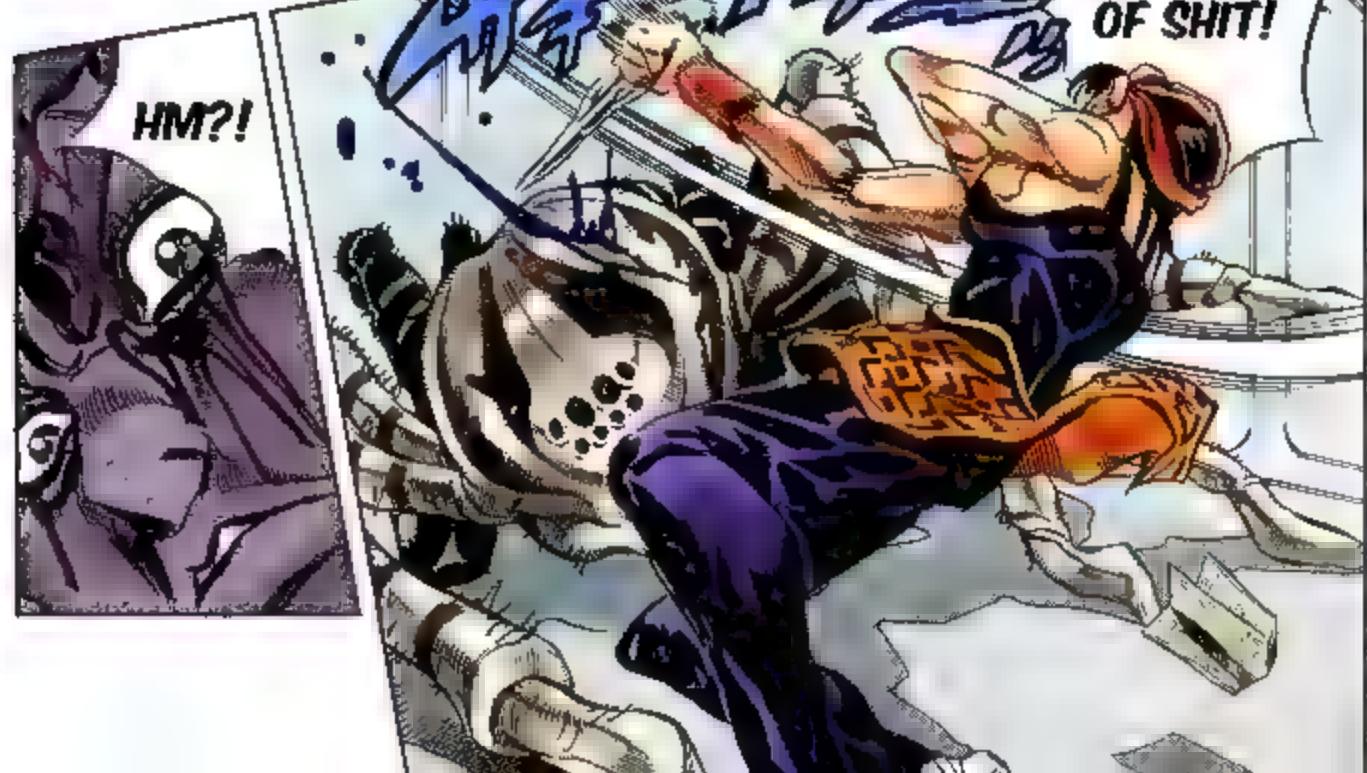
I'D RATHER
NOT LET YOU
SHOOT THE
SPIDER, AFTER
ALL. IT WOULD
BE A PAIN IN
THE ASS
TO CRAWL
THROUGH THE
SEWERS FOR
ANOTHER ONE

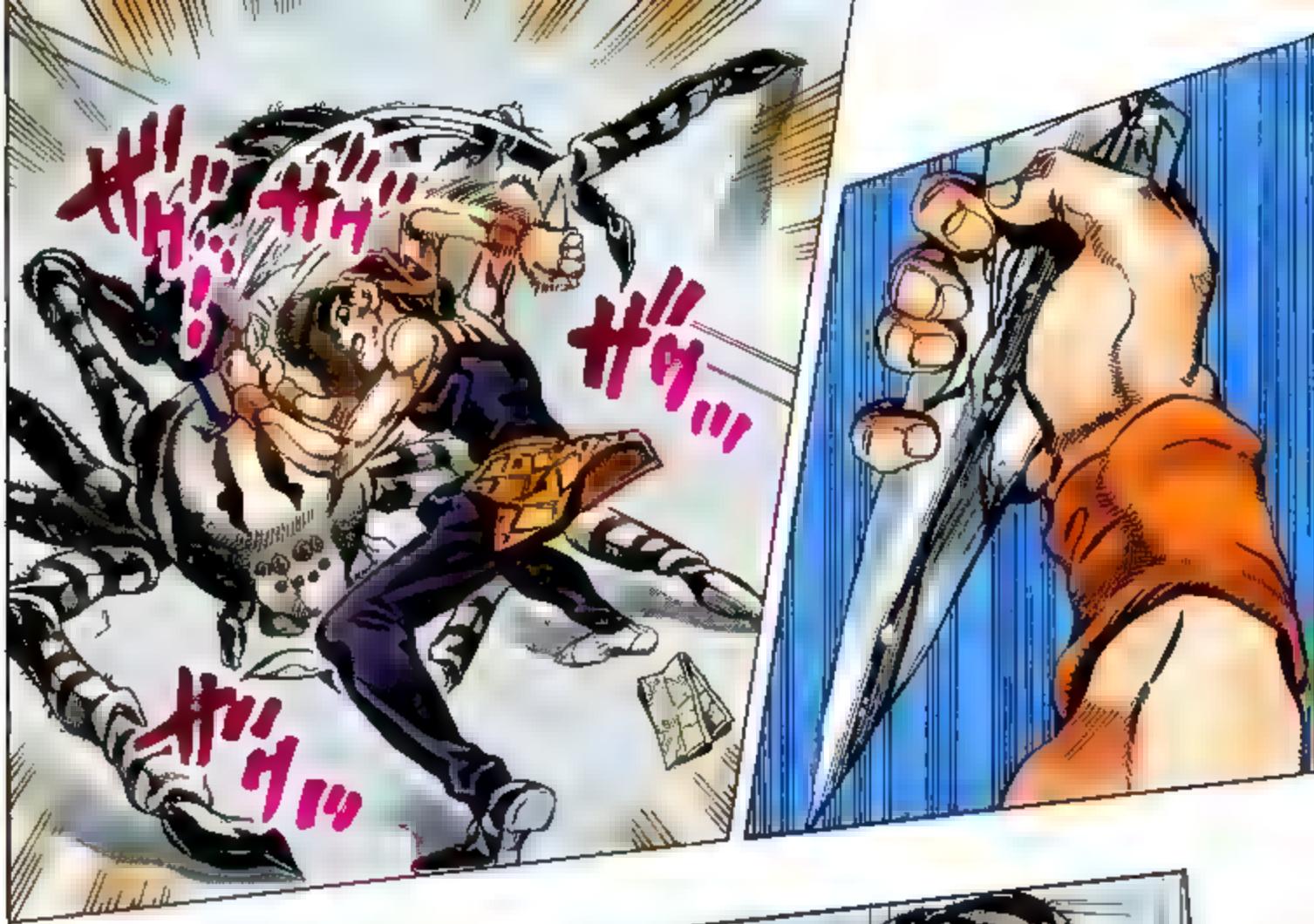
URGH!

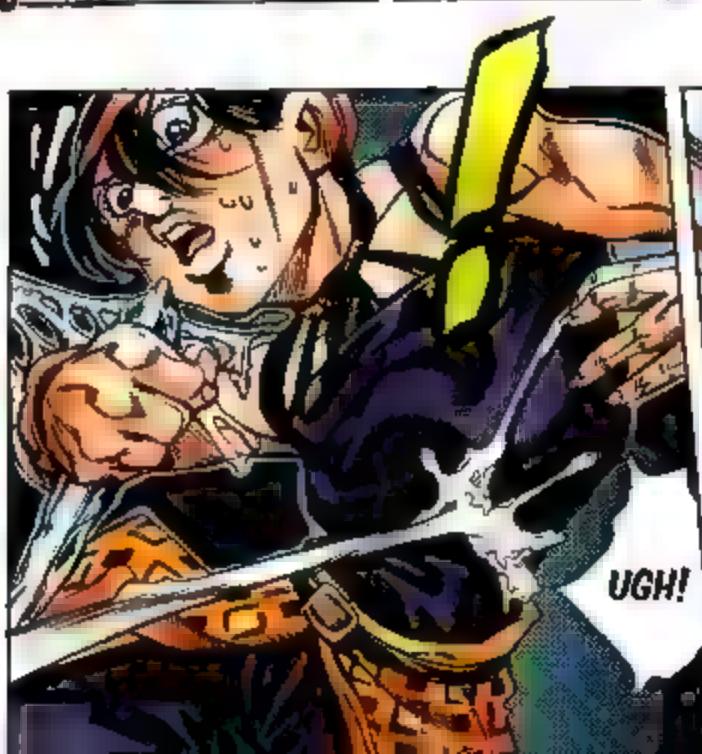
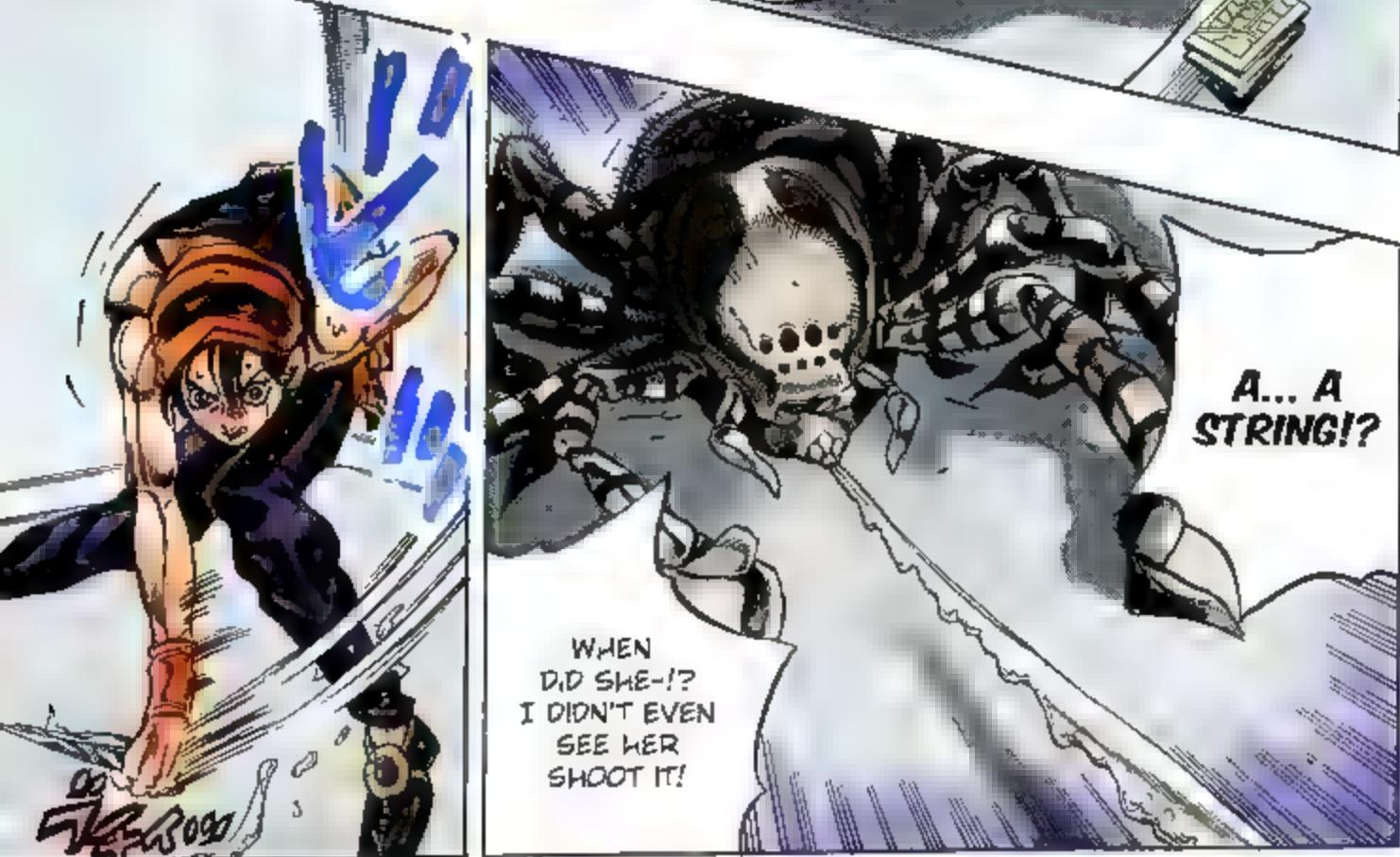






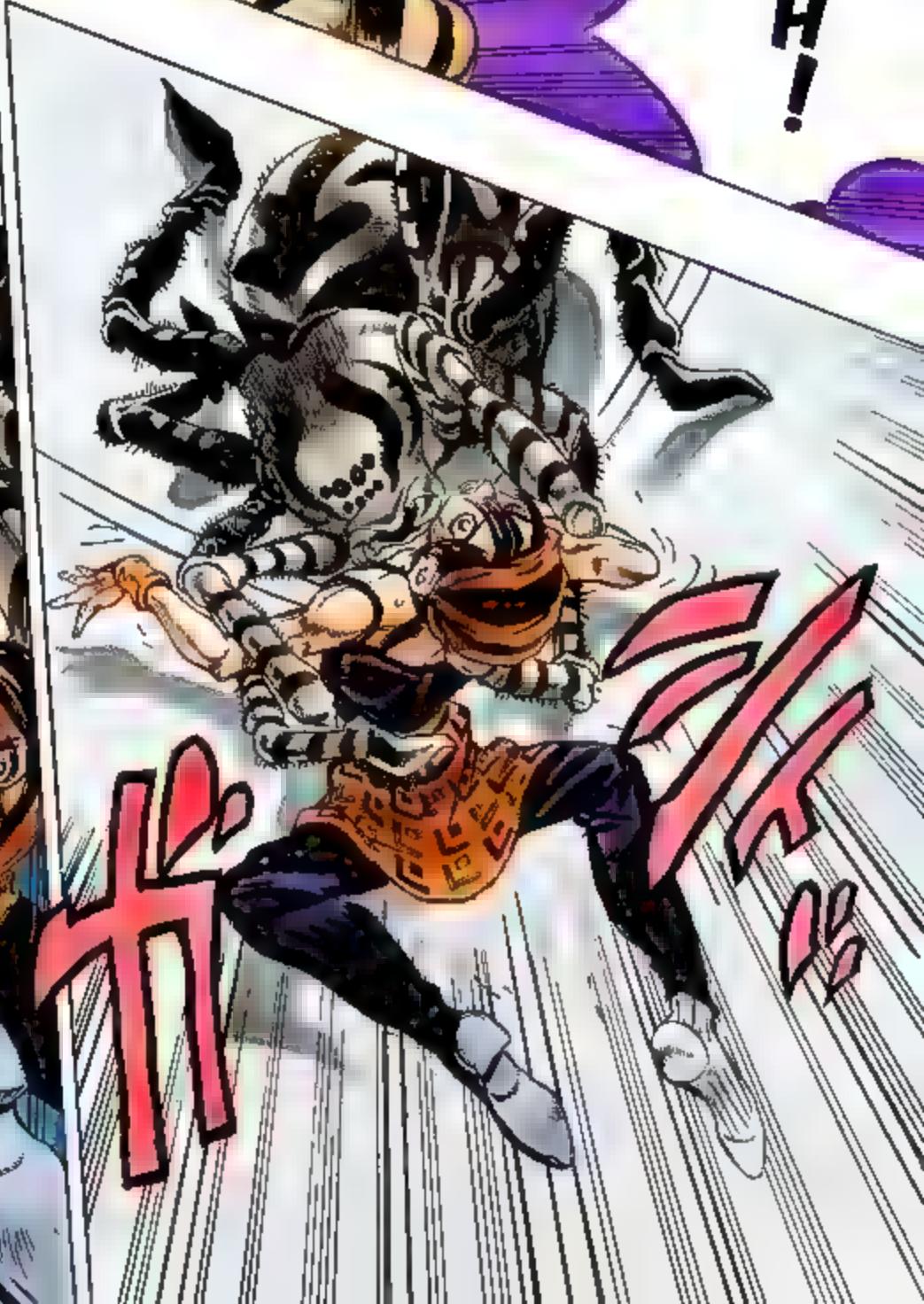






AAAAA
AAAAA
AGH!

AAAHH!





AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA
AHH!



HE'S BEEN
BIT...



NOW,
OUT
WITH
IT...

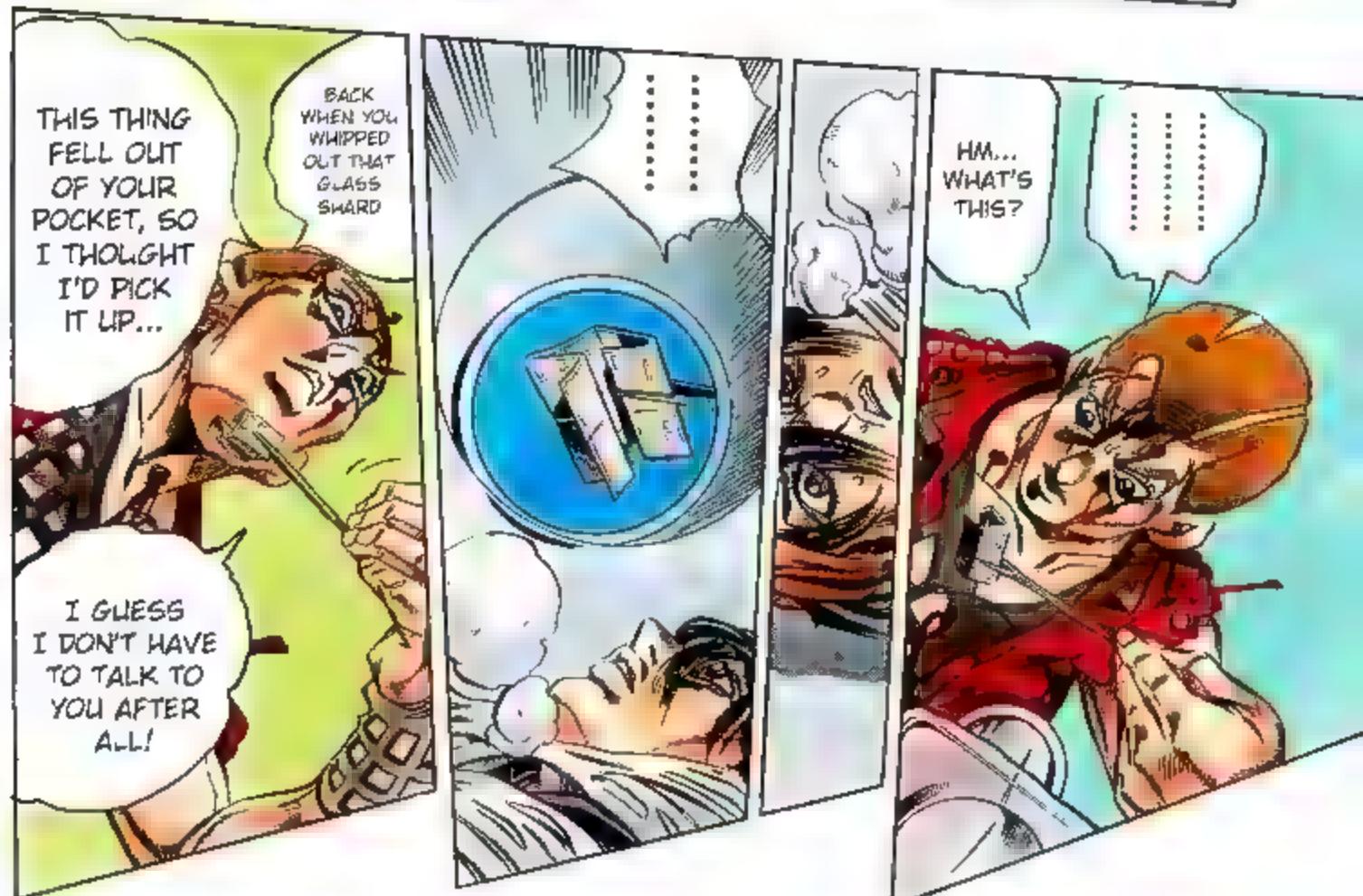
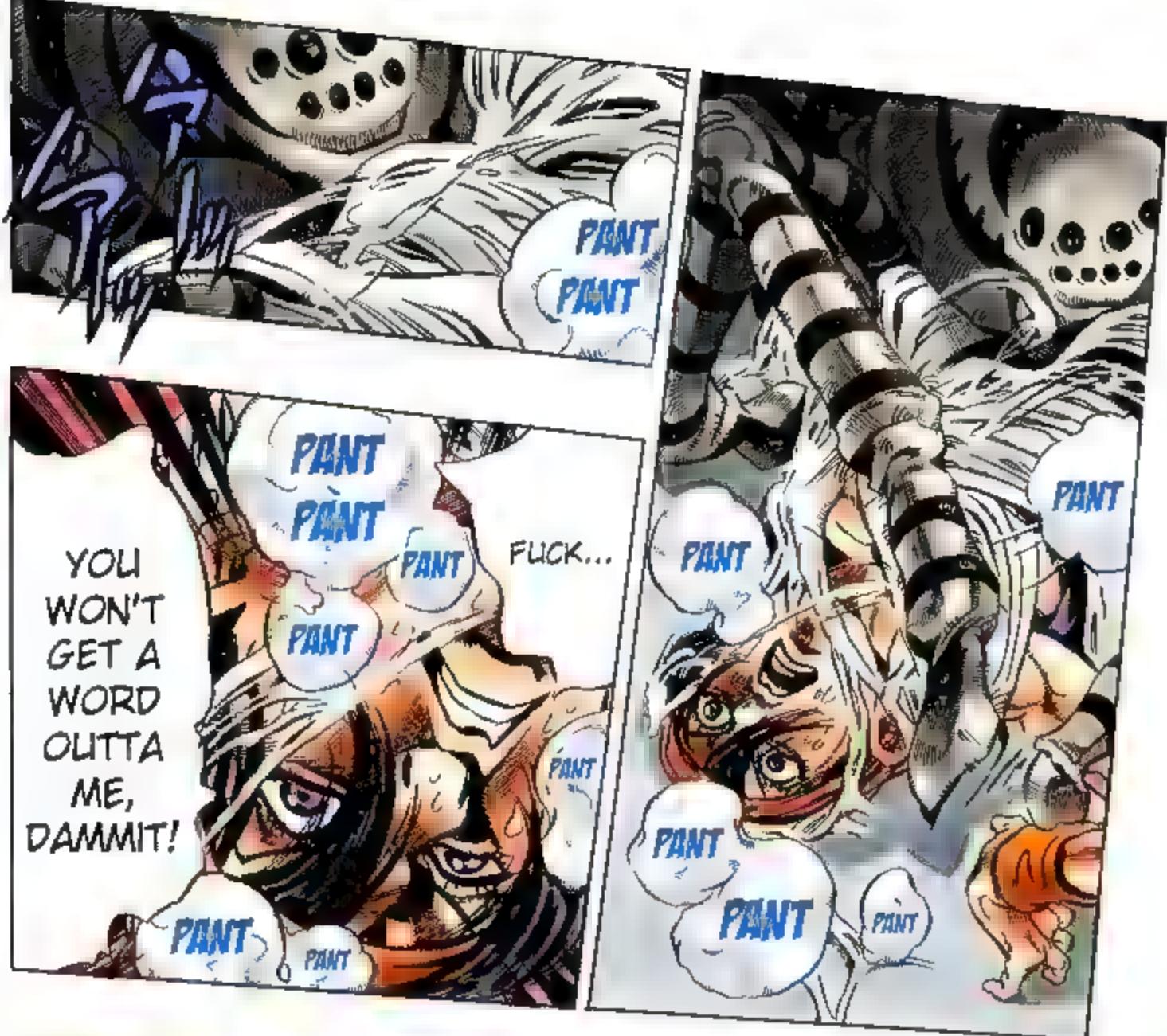
THAT'S IT,
NARANCA...
SHE CAUGHT
YOU! I BET
YOU CAN FEEL
YOUR MUSCLES
CRAMPING UP,
RIGHT?

IT'S NOW
OR NEVER,
NARANCA.

SHE'S GONNA
INJECT HER
DIGESTIVE
FLUIDS...
AND MELT
YOU DOWN...



AH...
SHIT.



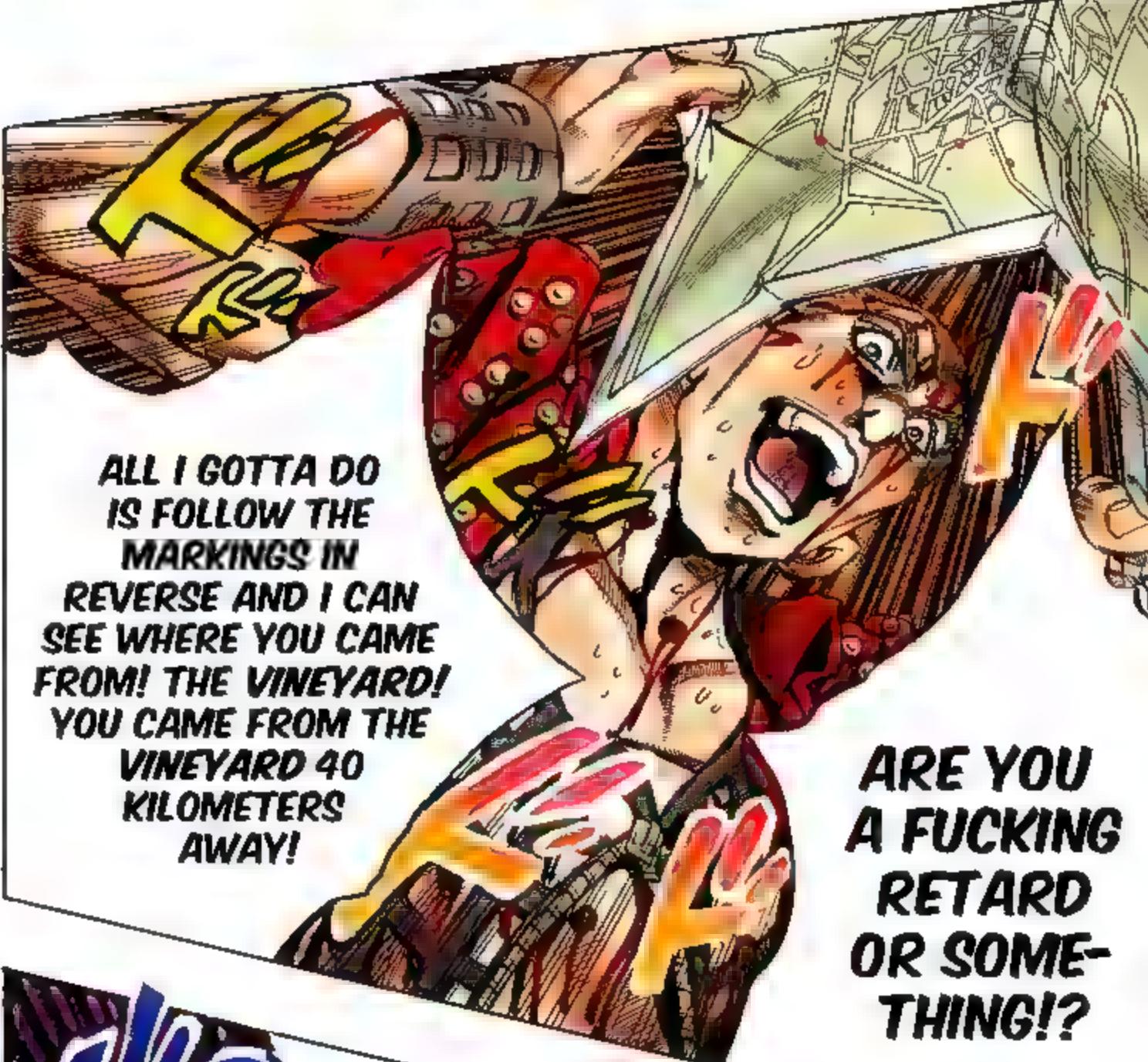
A DRIVING MAP!

THIS IS A
MAP OF
THE TOWN,
RIGHT?

THERE
ARE PEN
MARKINGS
ON IT...

TO MAKE
SURE YOU
WOULDN'T
GET LOST!

YOU
MARKED DOWN
EVERY SINGLE
CORNER WHERE
YOU HAVE
TO TURN!?



ALL I GOTTA DO
IS FOLLOW THE
MARKINGS IN
REVERSE AND I CAN
SEE WHERE YOU CAME
FROM! THE VINEYARD!
YOU CAME FROM THE
VINEYARD 40
KILOMETERS
AWAY!

ARE YOU
A FUCKING
RETARD
OR SOME-
THING!?



I GOT IT!
THE BOSS'S
DAUGHTER,
TRISH, IS
IN A HOUSE
AROUND
HERE, ISN'T
SHE!?



**GRAZIE,
NARNACIA!
YOU CAN
JUST STAY
THERE AND
RELAX WHILE
THAT SPIDER
MAKES YOU
INTO ITS NEXT
MEAL OR
BREEDING SITE,
SHIT FOR
BRAINS!**

**WAHAHA
HAHA!!
I DID IT!
I FOUND
HER! I
DON'T
NEED
YOU ANY-
MORE!
WAHAHA
HAHA!!!**

**WHEN STUFF
BURNS, IT
GIVES OFF
CARBON
DIOXIDE,
TOO...**

**MY AEROSMITH...
HAS THE POWER
TO TRACK ITS
TARGETS BY THEIR
CARBON DIOXIDE...**

**BUT A LIVING,
BREATHING
ORGANISM ISN'T
THE ONLY THING
THAT CAN
GENERATE
CARBON
DIOXIDE...**

I SALUTE
YOUR
LOYALTY
AND YOUR
GUTS...

YOU DID
WHAT YOU
COULD!

WHAT'S
THIS ALL
OF A
SUDDEN?

I'LL LET THE
REST OF YOUR
TEAM KNOW
WHEN I'M
KILLING THEM!
SO, JUST REST
EASY WHILE
THAT SPIDER
TURNS YOU
TO SYRUP!

THAT'S
ENOUGH,
NARANCIA. YOU
CAN JUST
SHUT UP NOW.
GAHAHAHA!

THE BULLET
HOLES
ARE STILL
SMOULDER-
ING, SO
THEY'RE
GIVING OFF
CARBON
DIOXIDE.
I CAN
DETECT
THEM WITH
AERO-
SMITH!

AND THAT'S
WHEN IT
HIT ME...!

BUT IF ONLY
I KNEW WHERE
THOSE HOLES
WERE... THEN
I COULD LIGHT
THE GAS
ON FIRE...

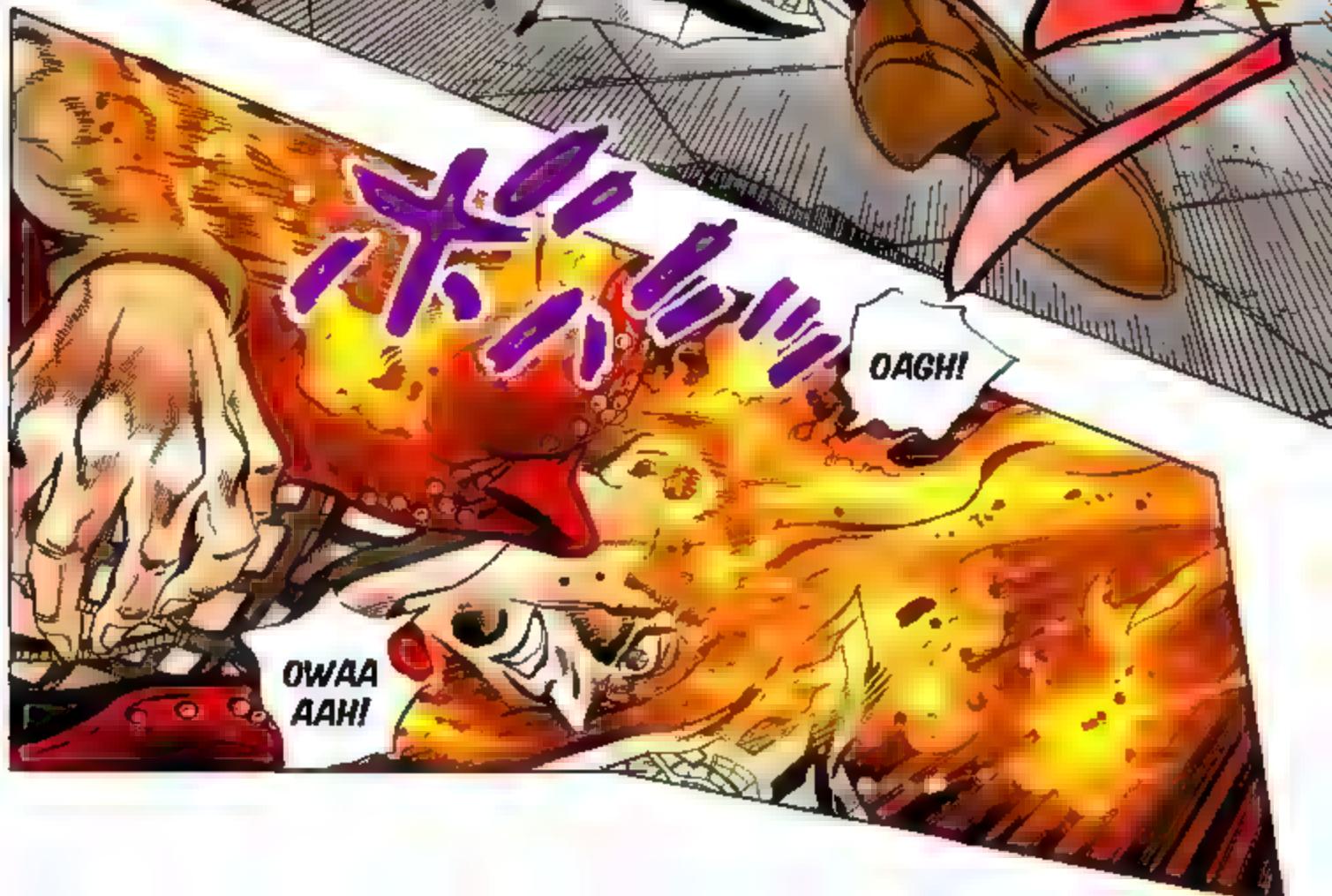
AND I'M
PRETTY
SURE I
OPENED
UP SOME
HOLES IN
THE GAS
TANK...

BACK WHEN I
WAS TRACKING
YOU WITH
AEROSMITH,
I SHOT
A CAR...

I
REMEM-
BERED
SOM-
THING
...

BUT THOSE HOLES ARE
SO FAR AWAY... I CAN'T
REALLY TELL WHERE THEY
ARE FROM HERE... MY
STAND AND I ARE JUST
A FEW CENTIMETERS
TALL NOW...







I'LL KILL
EVERY
LAST
ONE OF-
YEAAA
AAGH!!

HOW
DARE-
YEAAA
AARGH!!

NARANCIA'S AEROSMITH

PART 8

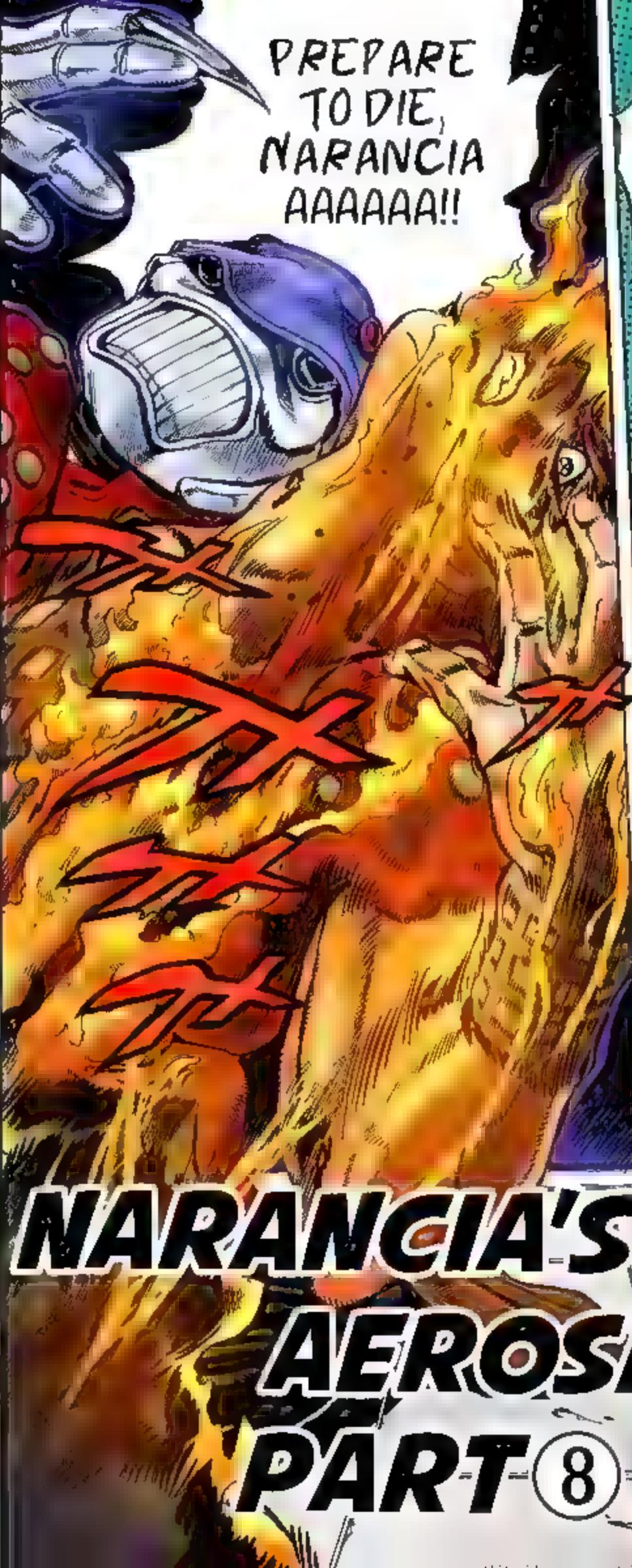
SHE'S-
AAGH!

HIDING-
GAAHHH!!

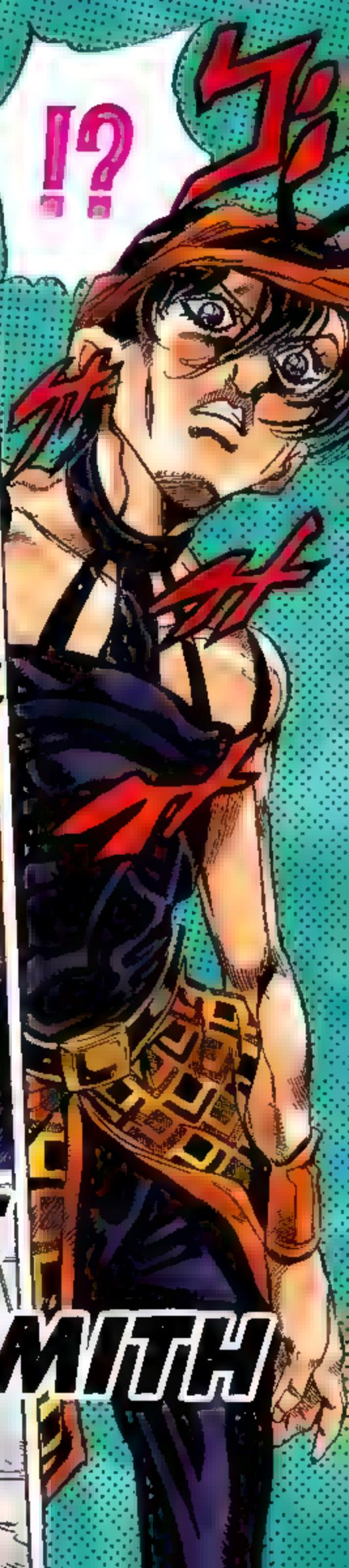
AT THE
VINEYARD!!
ARRRGH!!!!

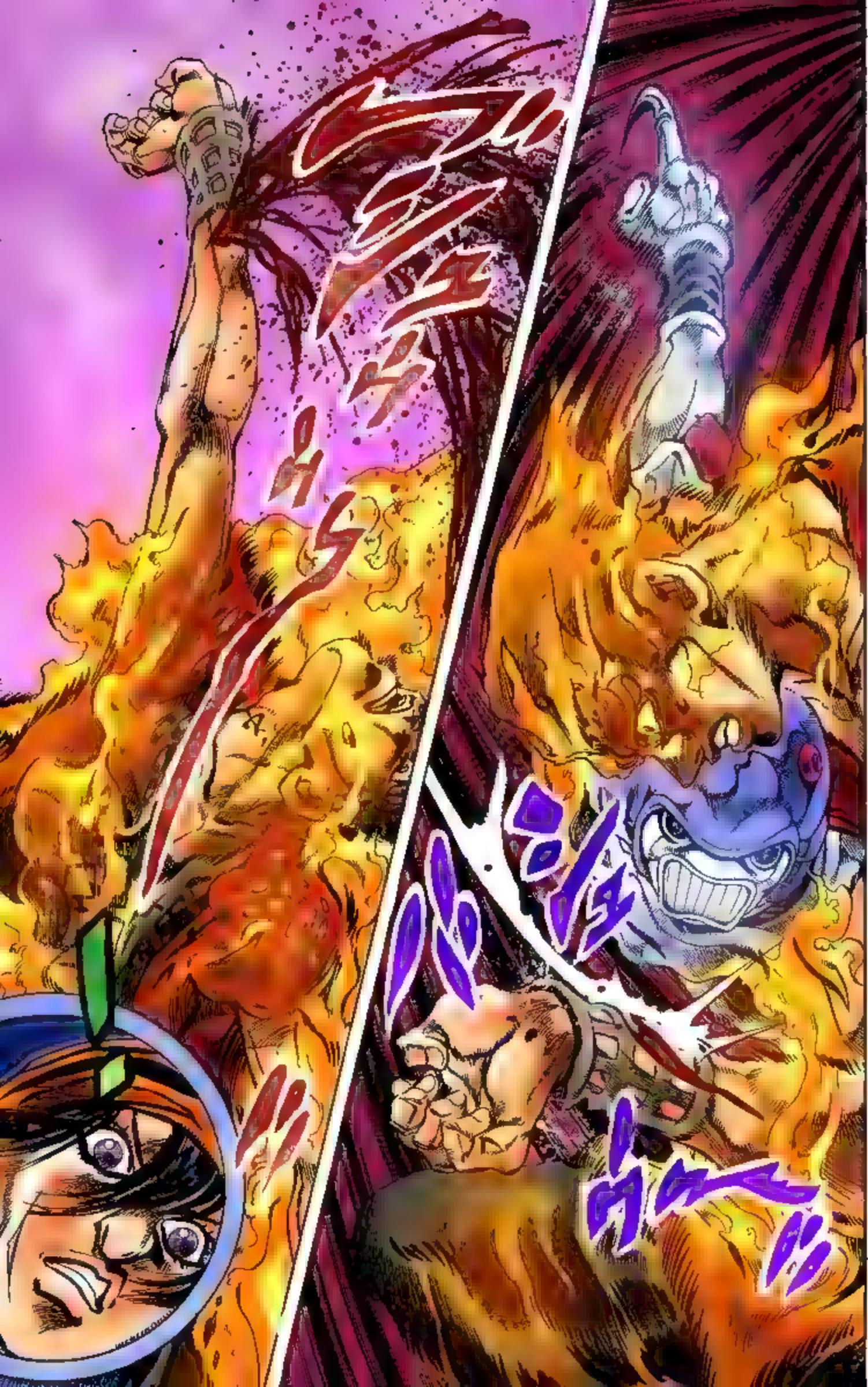
GAAA
AAAAA
AAAHH
HH!!!

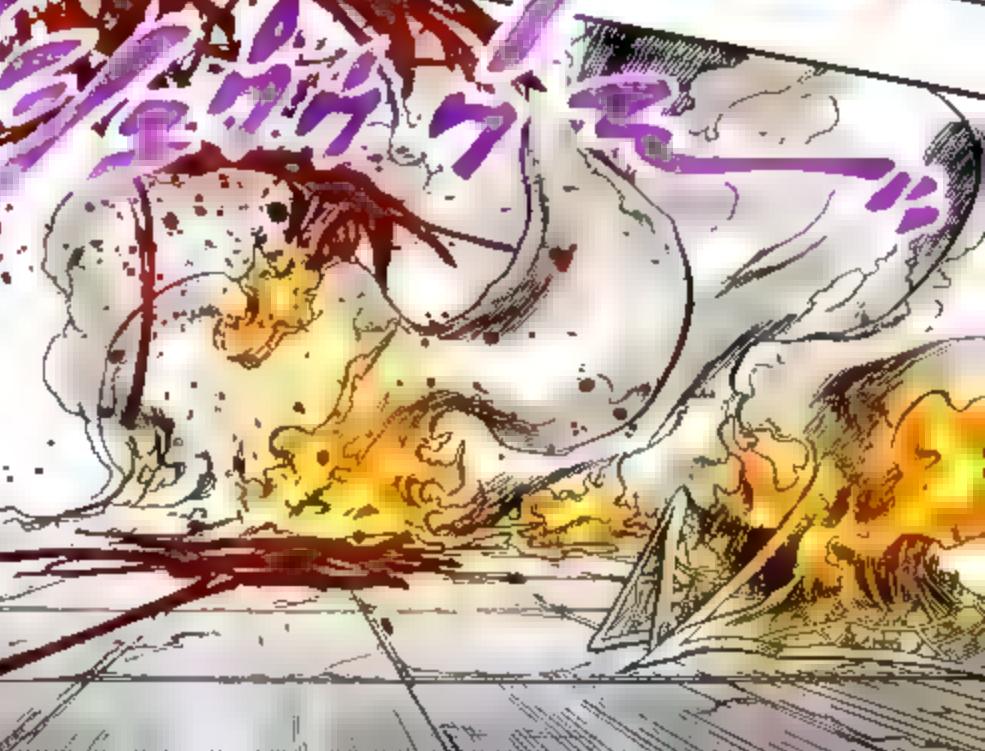
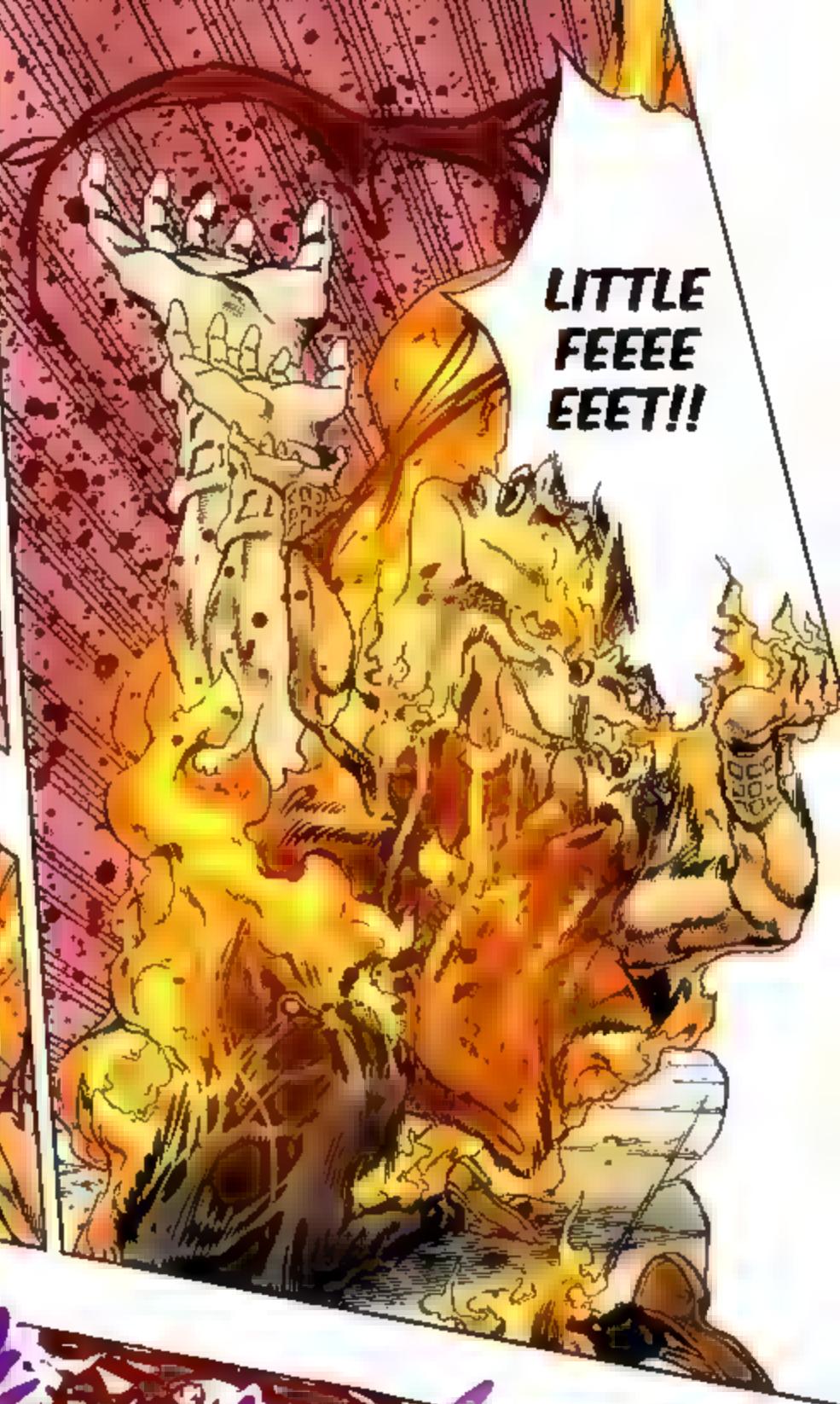
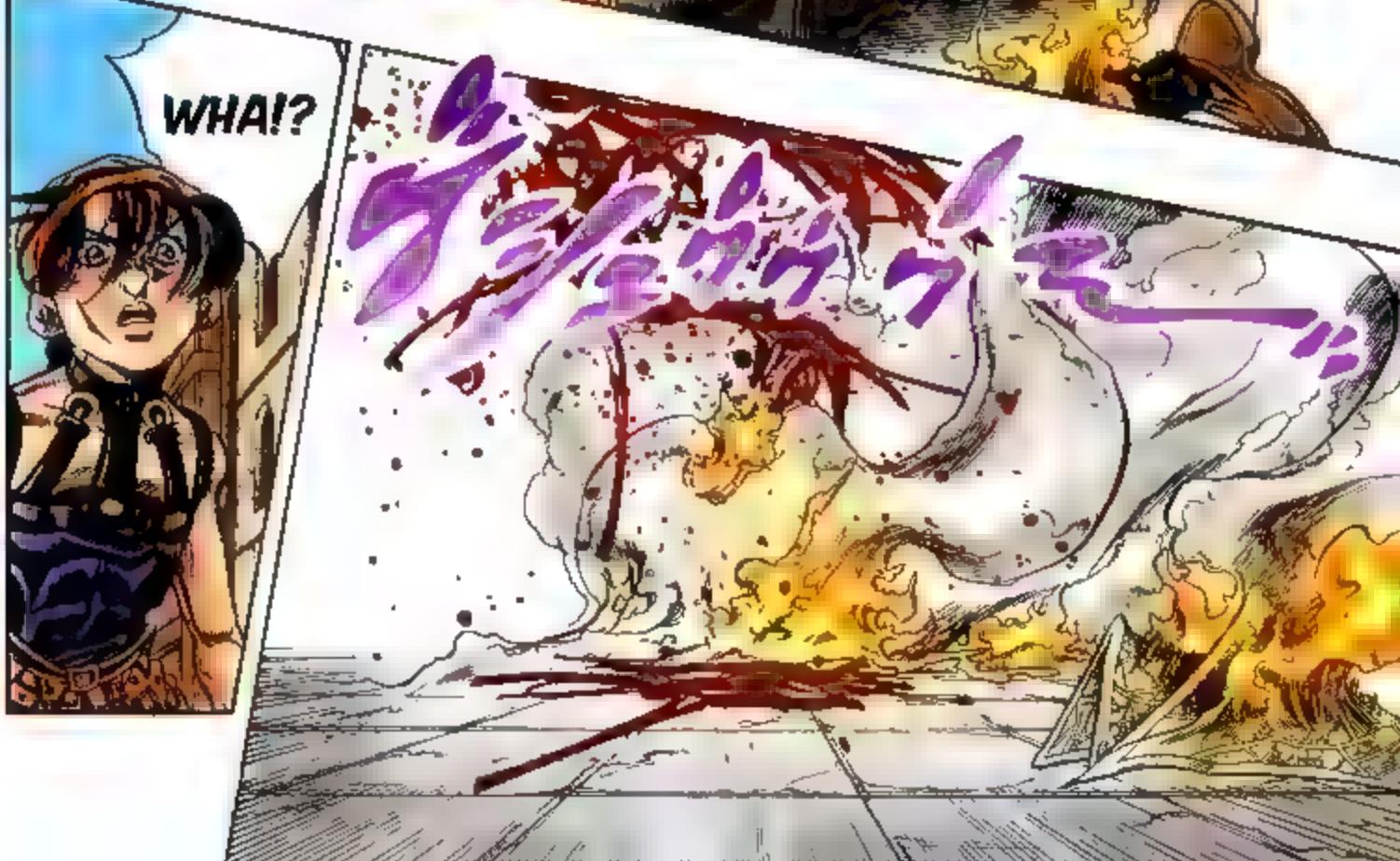
PREPARE
TO DIE,
NARANCIA
AAAAAAA!!

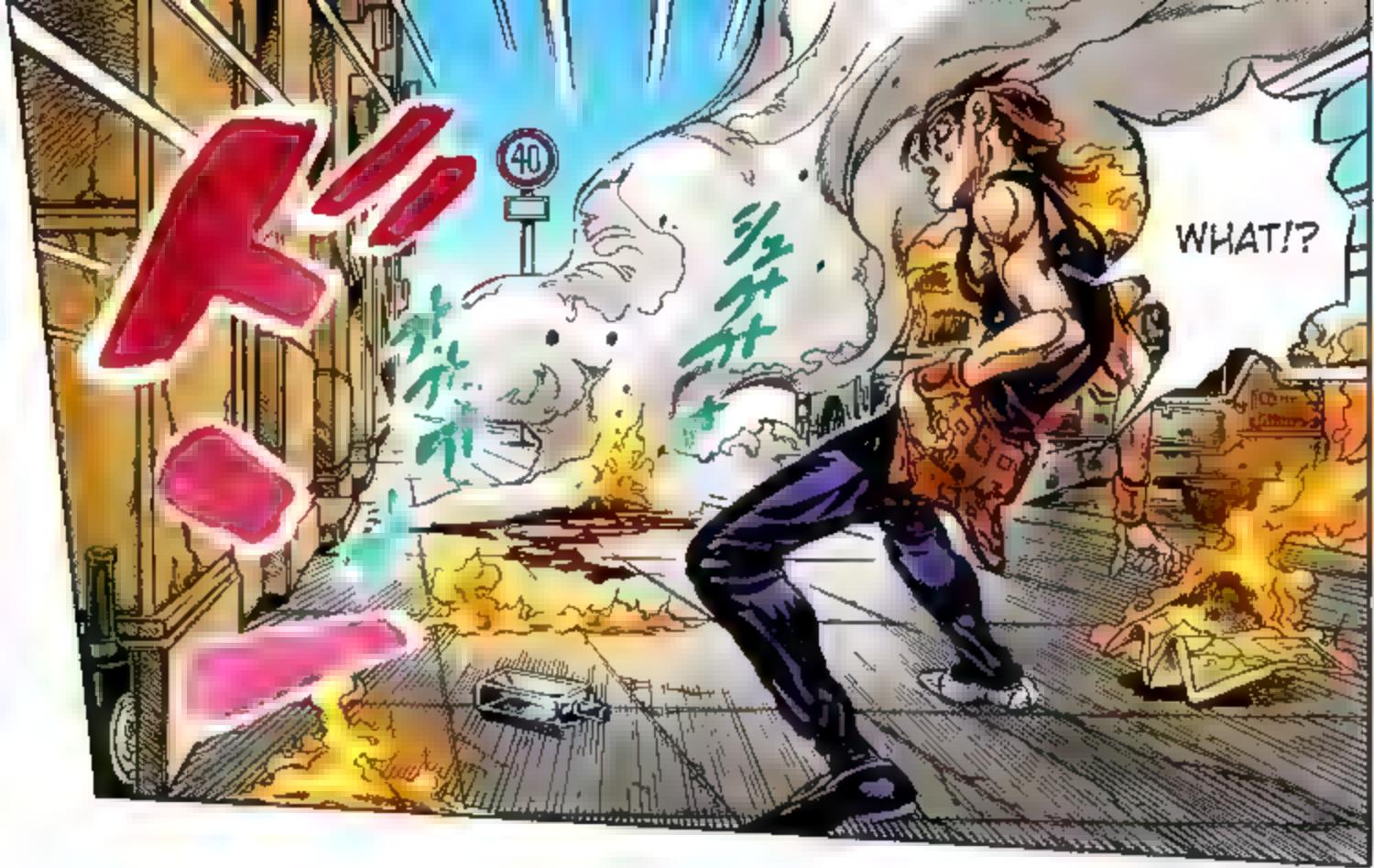


!?



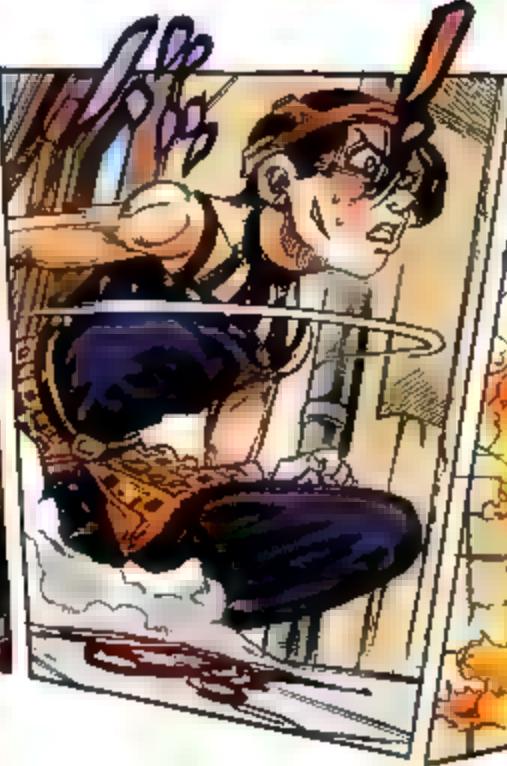
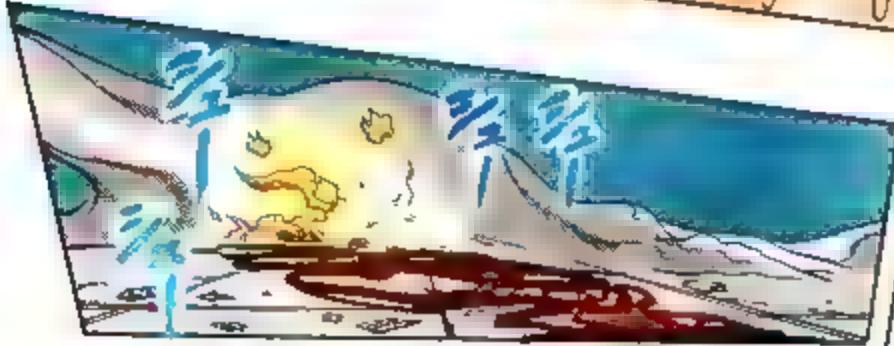


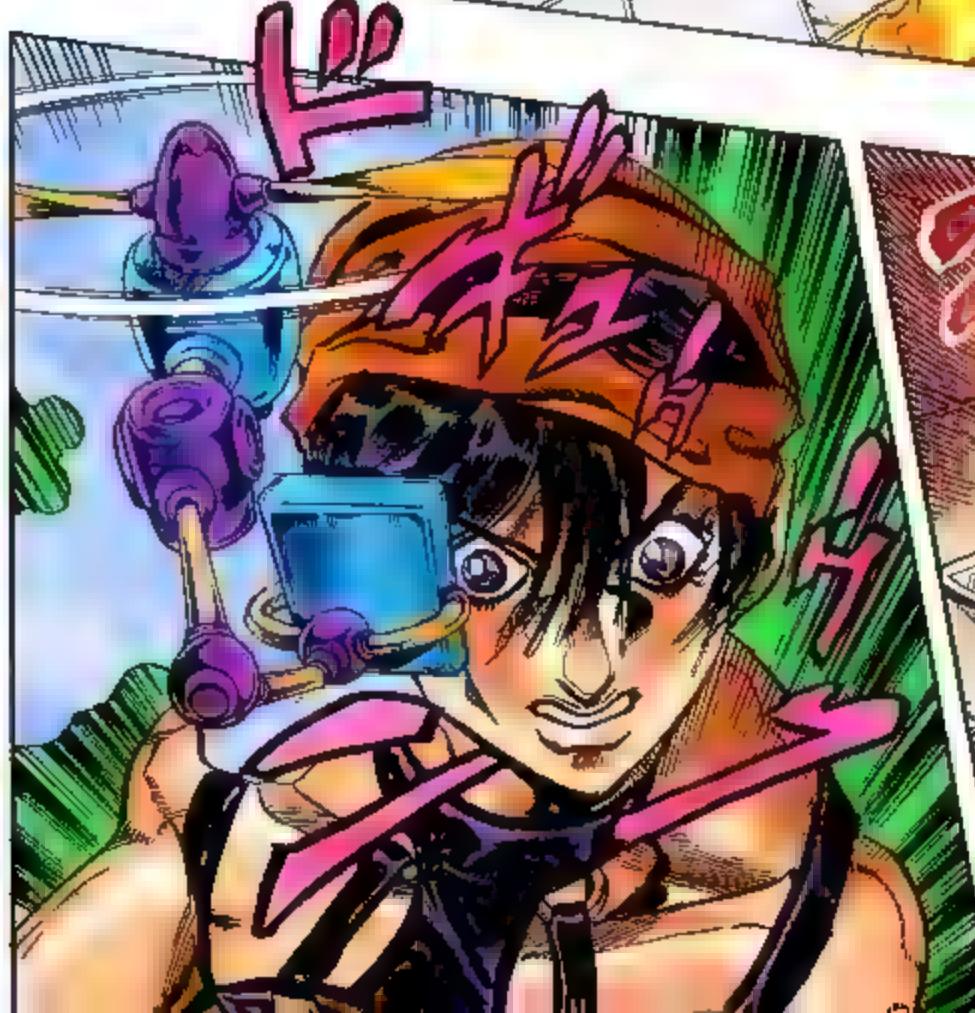


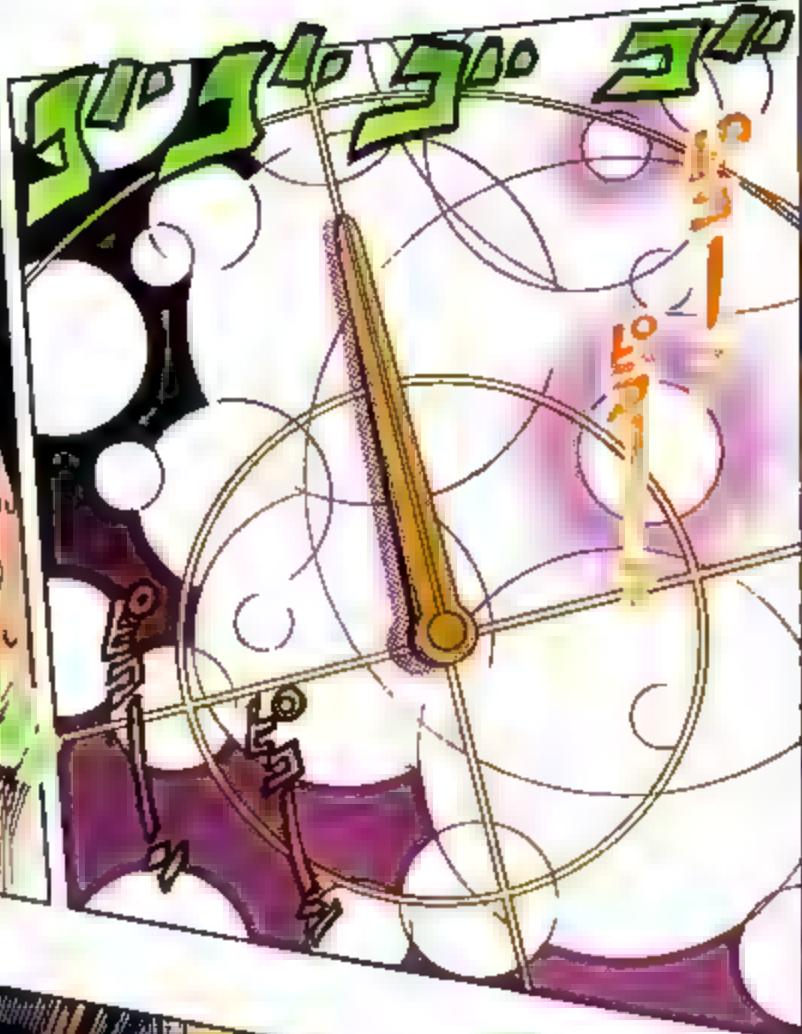


...AND SLASHED HIS OWN WRIST TO PUT OUT THE FIRES WITH HIS BLOOD...

HE SHRUNK HIS OWN BODY...









IF I HAD TO
CALL THIS
VICTORY OR
DEFEAT...



AND NOW
YOU CAN'T
TRACK ME
ANYMORE.

WHEEZE



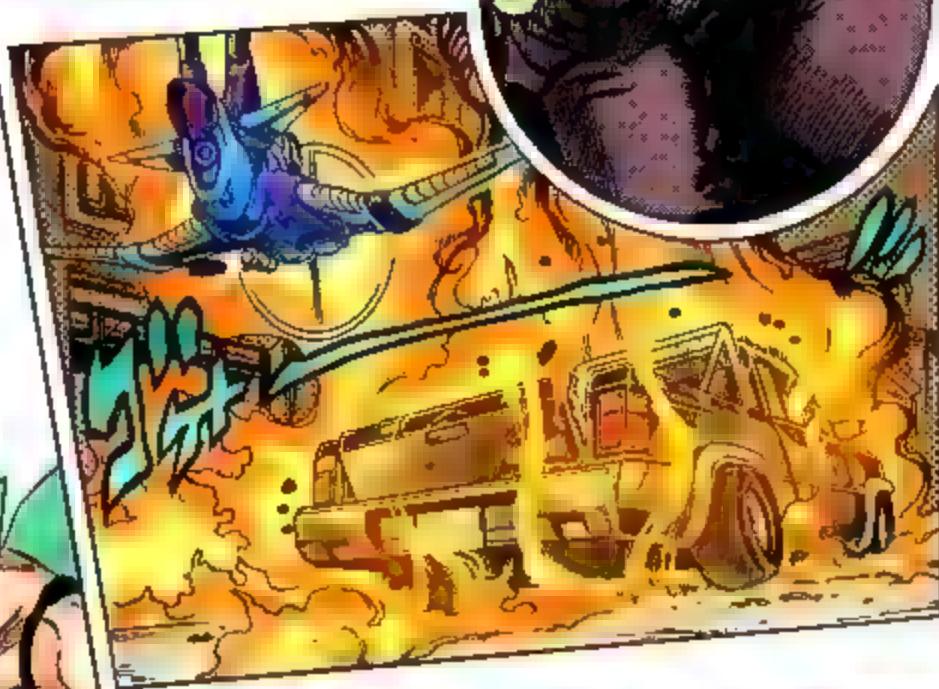
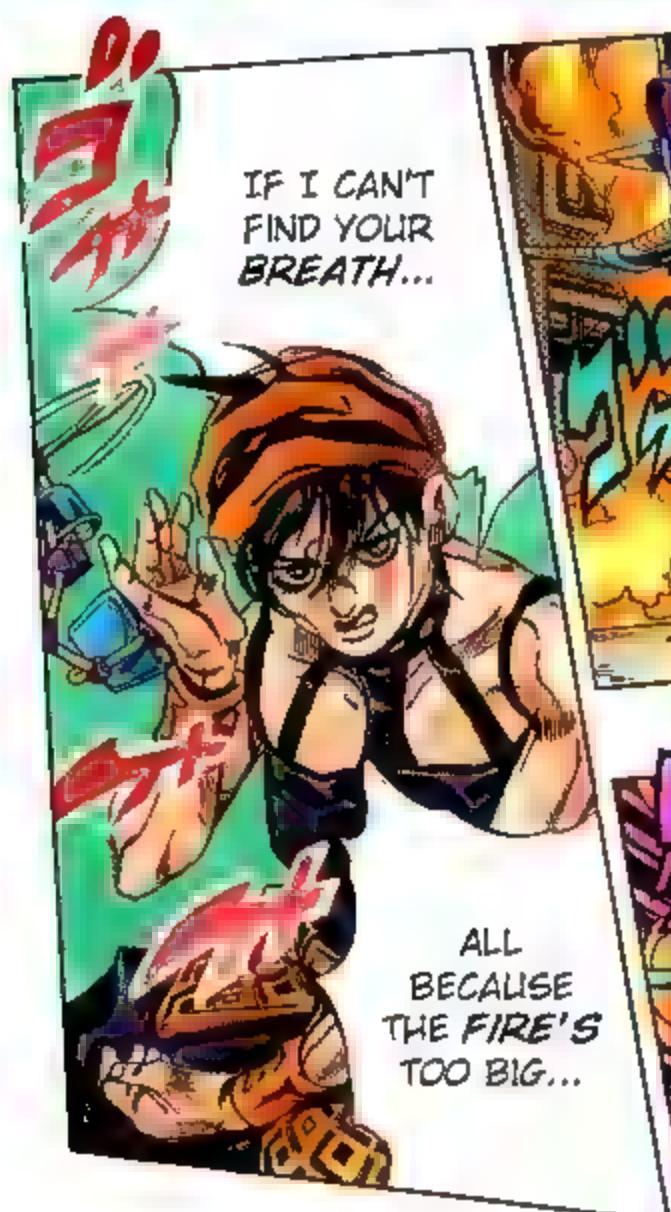
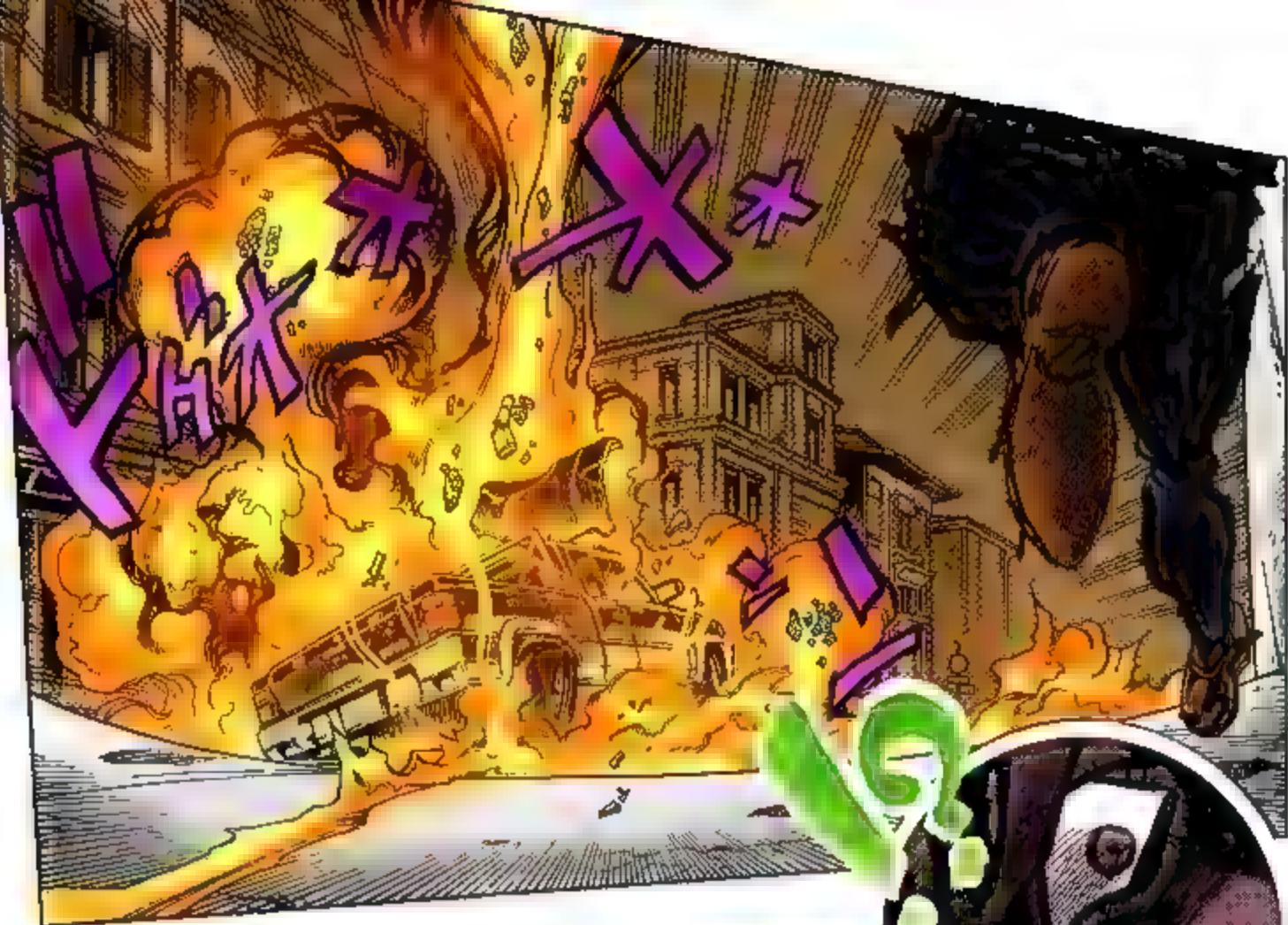
BUT
WE WILL
GET
OUR
PAY-
BACK!

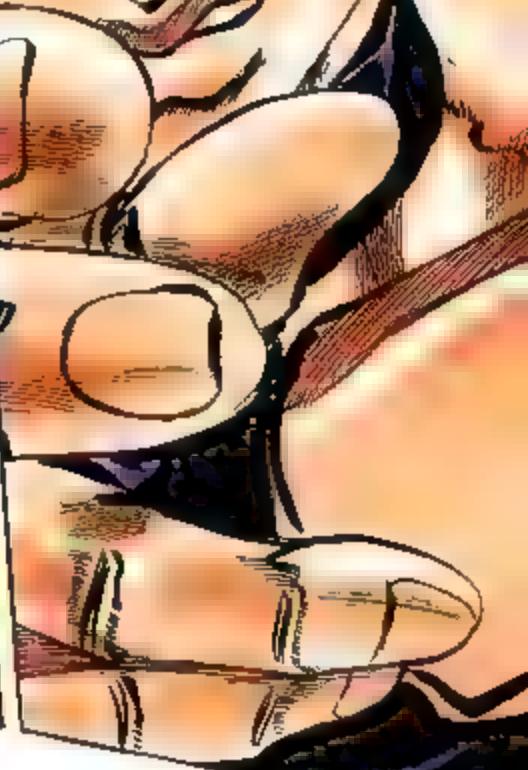
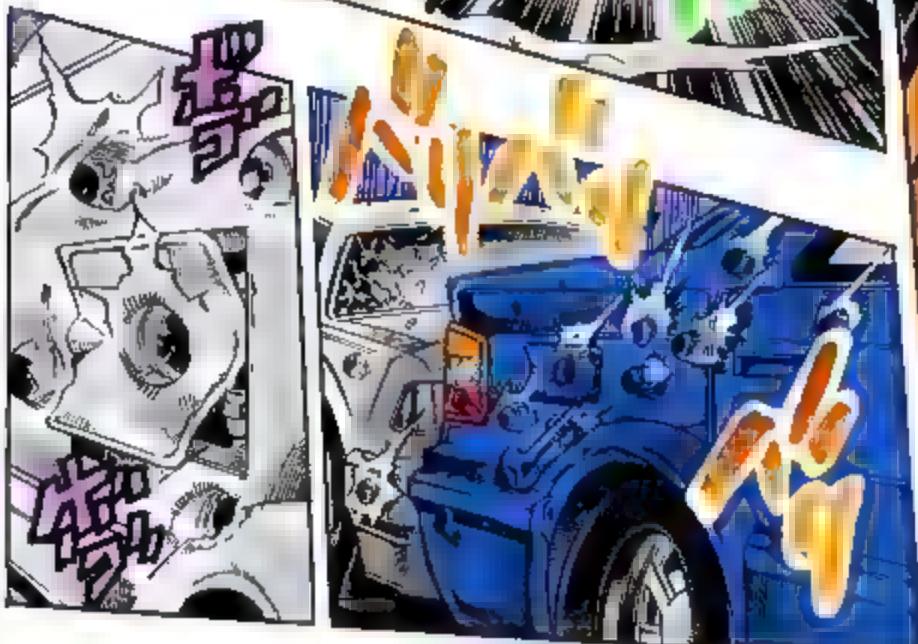
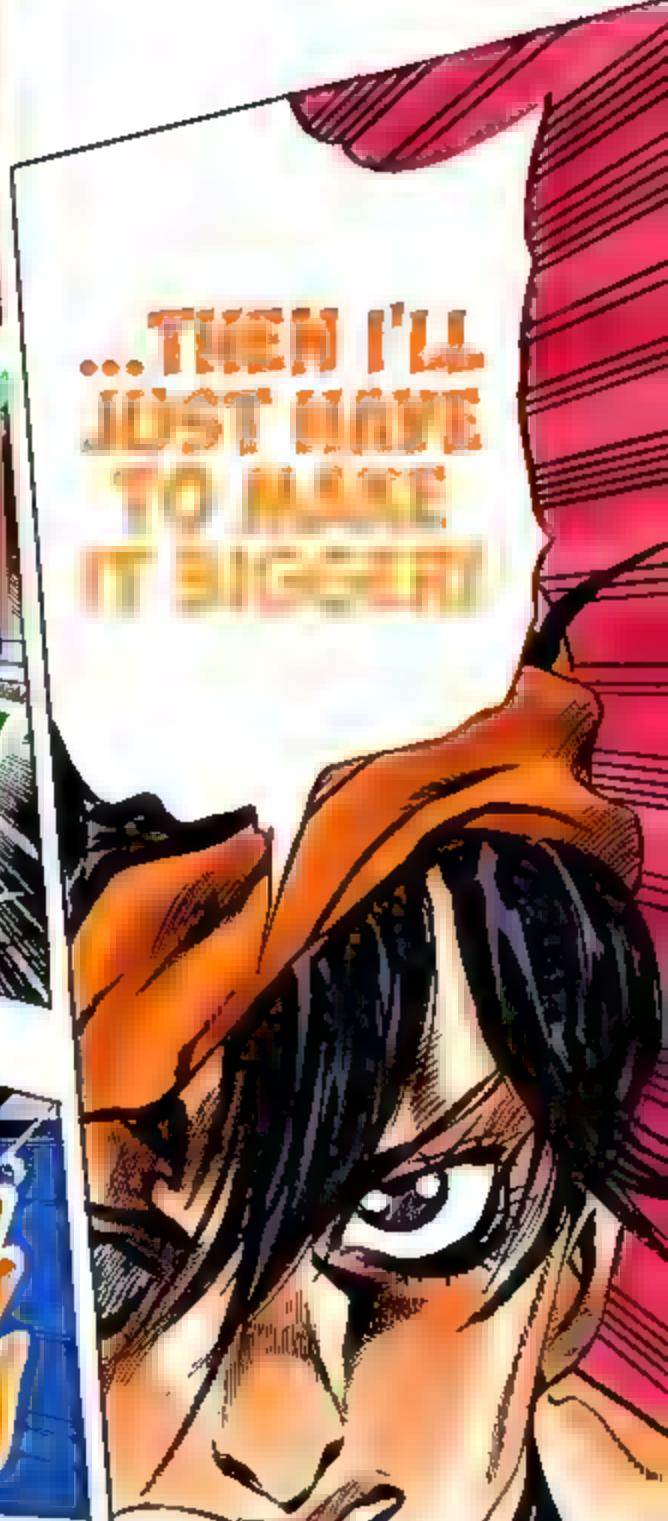


MY GOAL
IS TO
FIND OUT
WHERE
THE BOSS'S
DAUGHTER
IS HIDING

AND NOW I KNOW
HER HIDEOUT'S
SOMEWHERE IN
THE VINEYARD 40
KILOMETERS SOUTH
OF HERE! NOW ALL I
GOTTA DO IS BACK AWAY
AND TIP OFF TO THE
REST OF MY CREW
THEN, WE'LL KILL YOU
ALL! YOU MAY HAVE
BURNED ME GOOD,
NARANCIA!

I'D
SAY IT'S
VICTORY
FOR ME!







THERE'S
NOWHERE
LEFT TO RUN,
FORMAGGIO!

THEN
YOU'LL GET
COMPLETELY
BURNED UP
NOW THAT
YOU'VE
SHRUNKEN
DOWN!

IF I
SET
FIRE
TO THE
WHOLE
STREET
...!!

...INSANE?

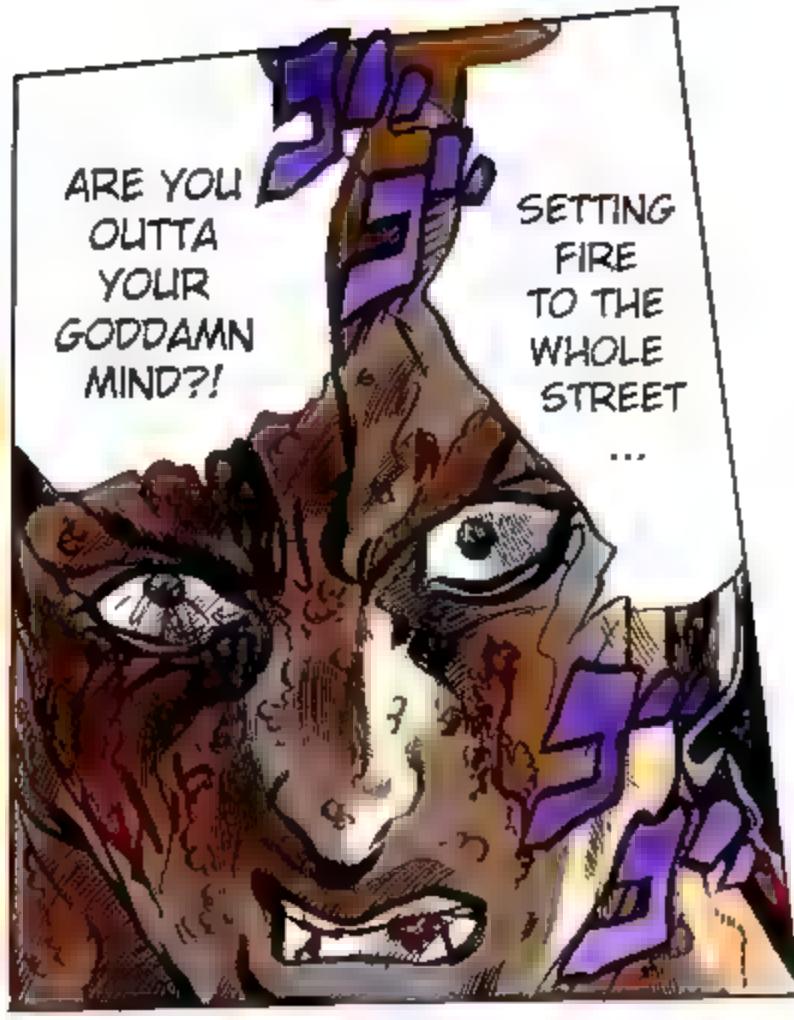
ARE
YOU...

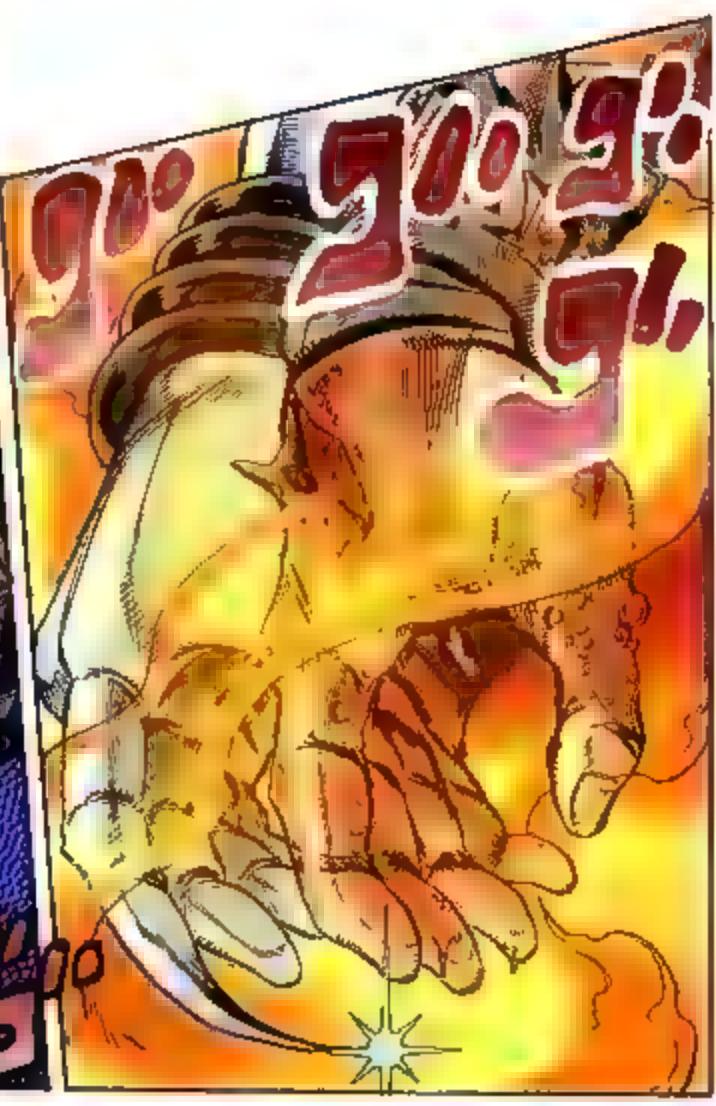
YOU
COCK-
SLICKER

WAG!







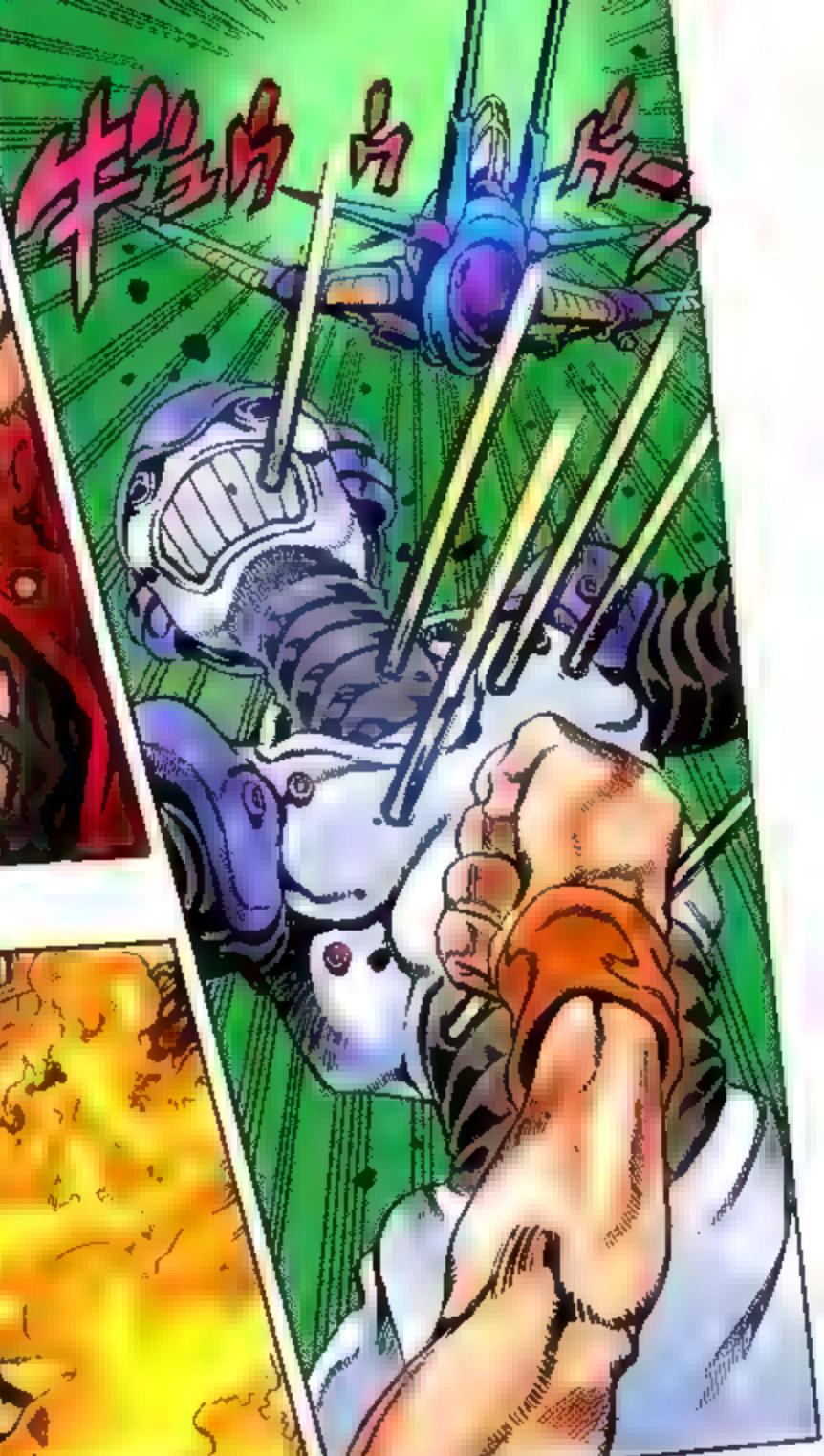
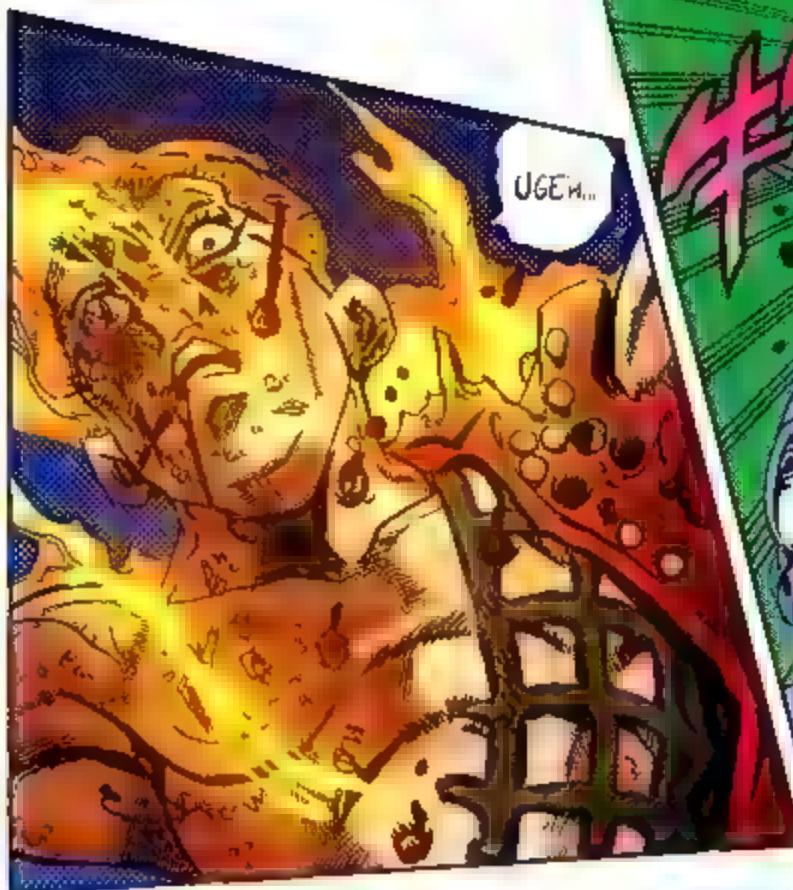


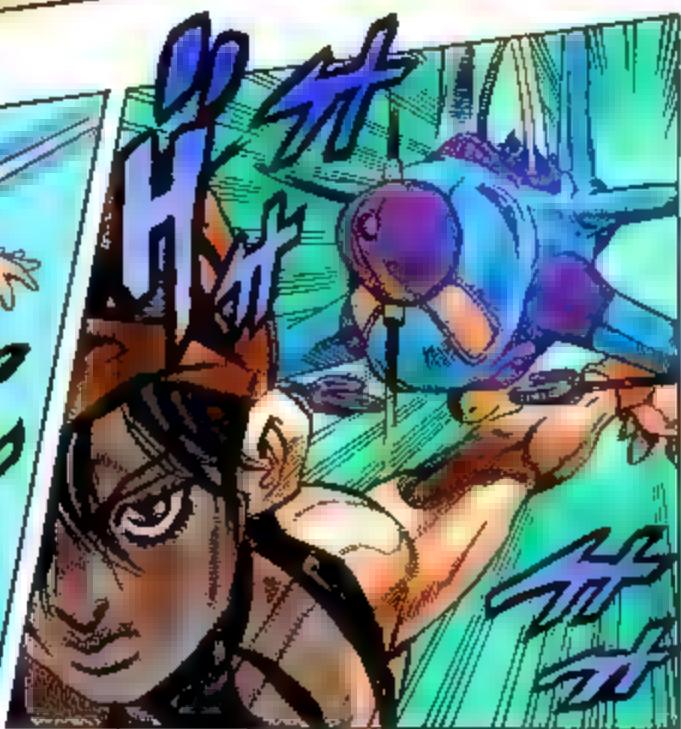


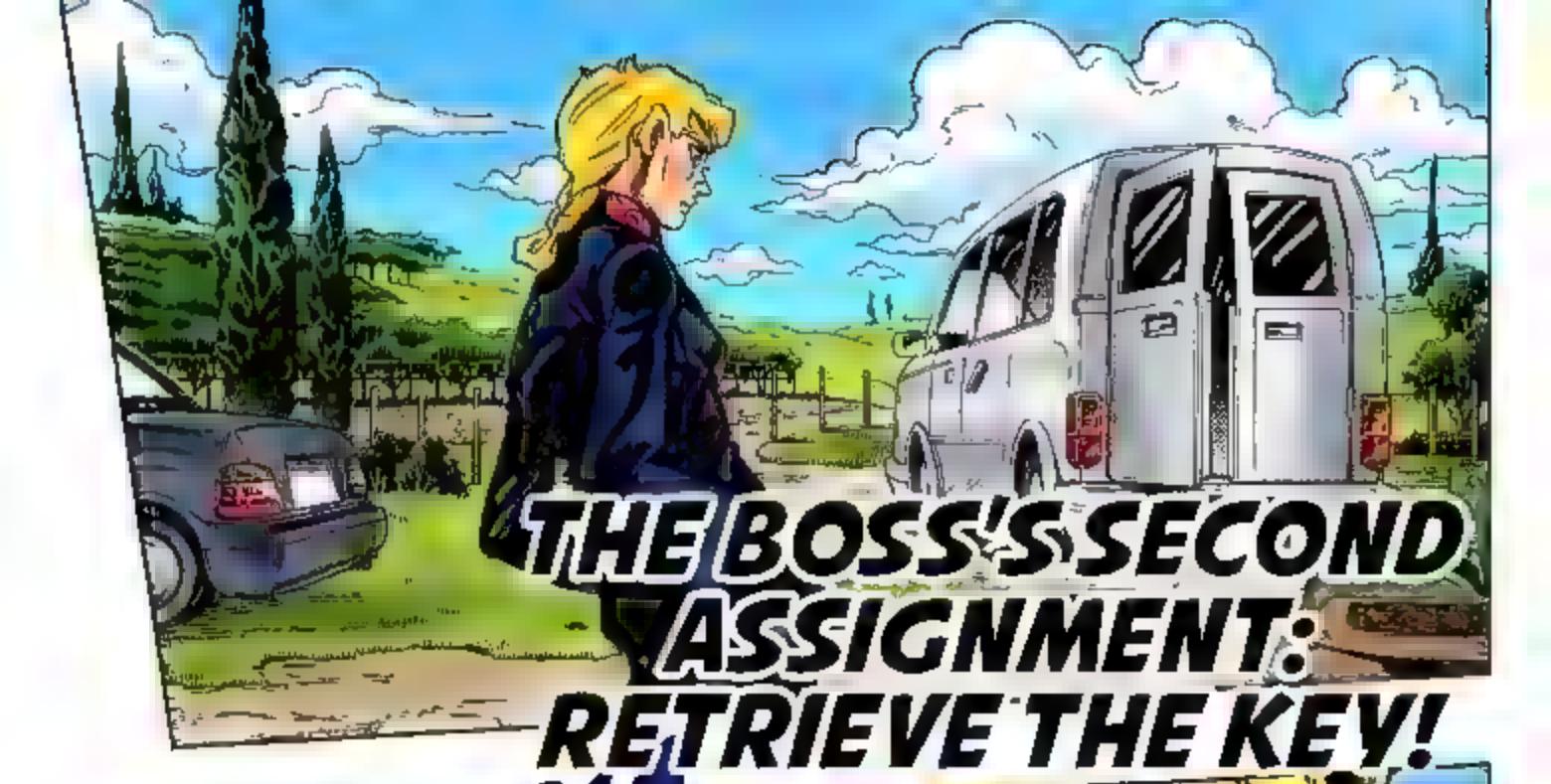
LITTLE
FEET!!

ORYAA
AAAAAA
AHHH!

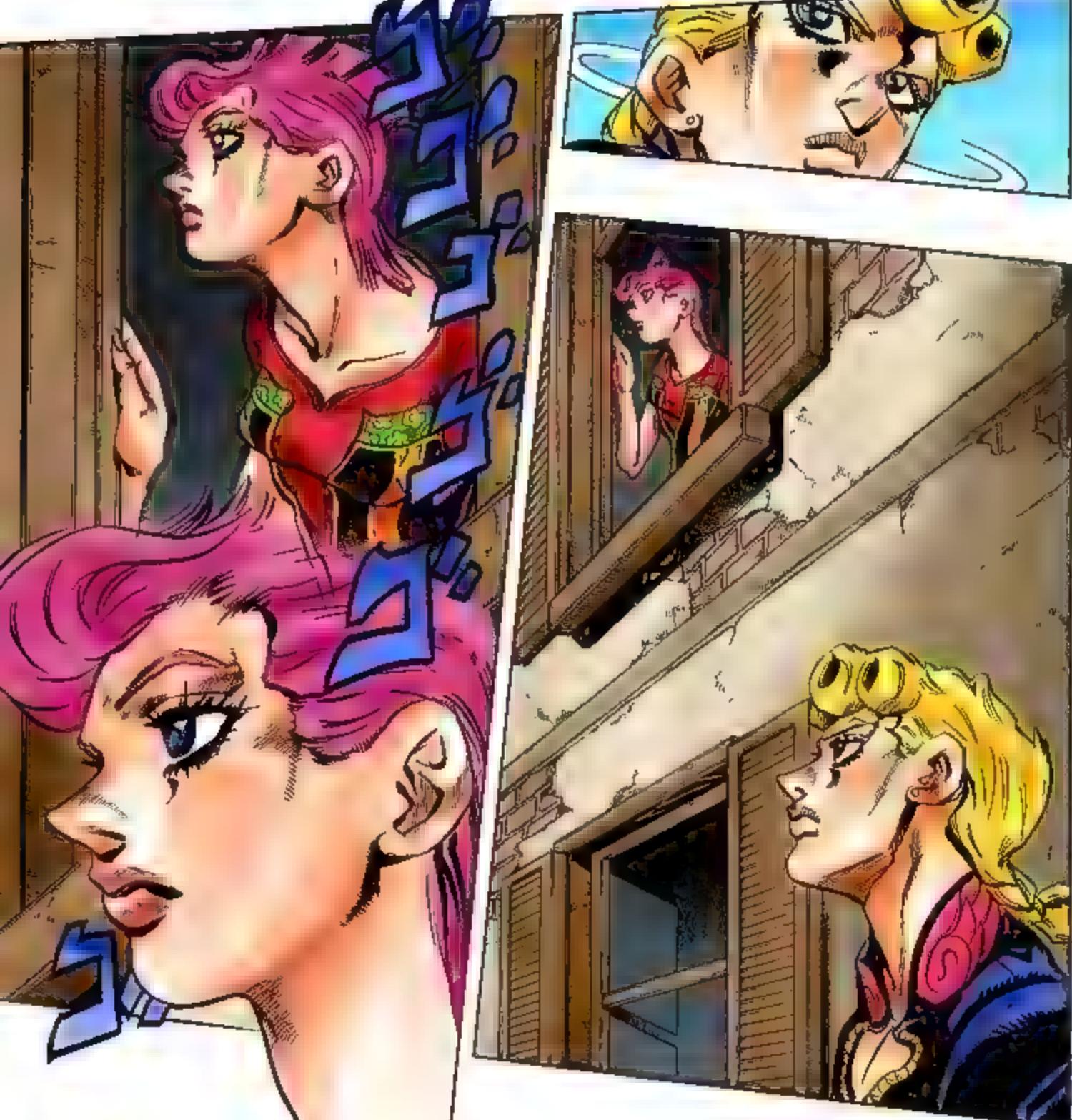


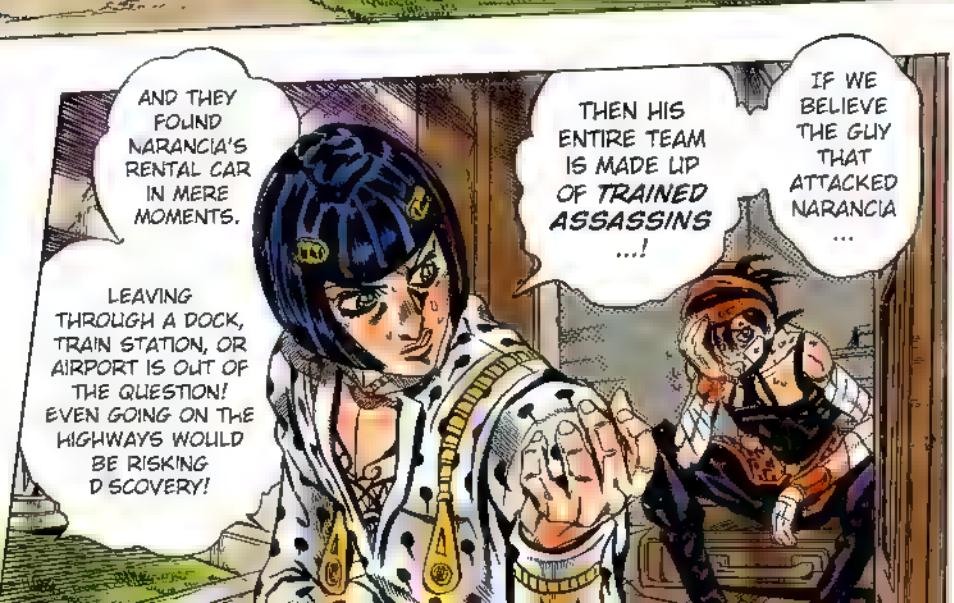
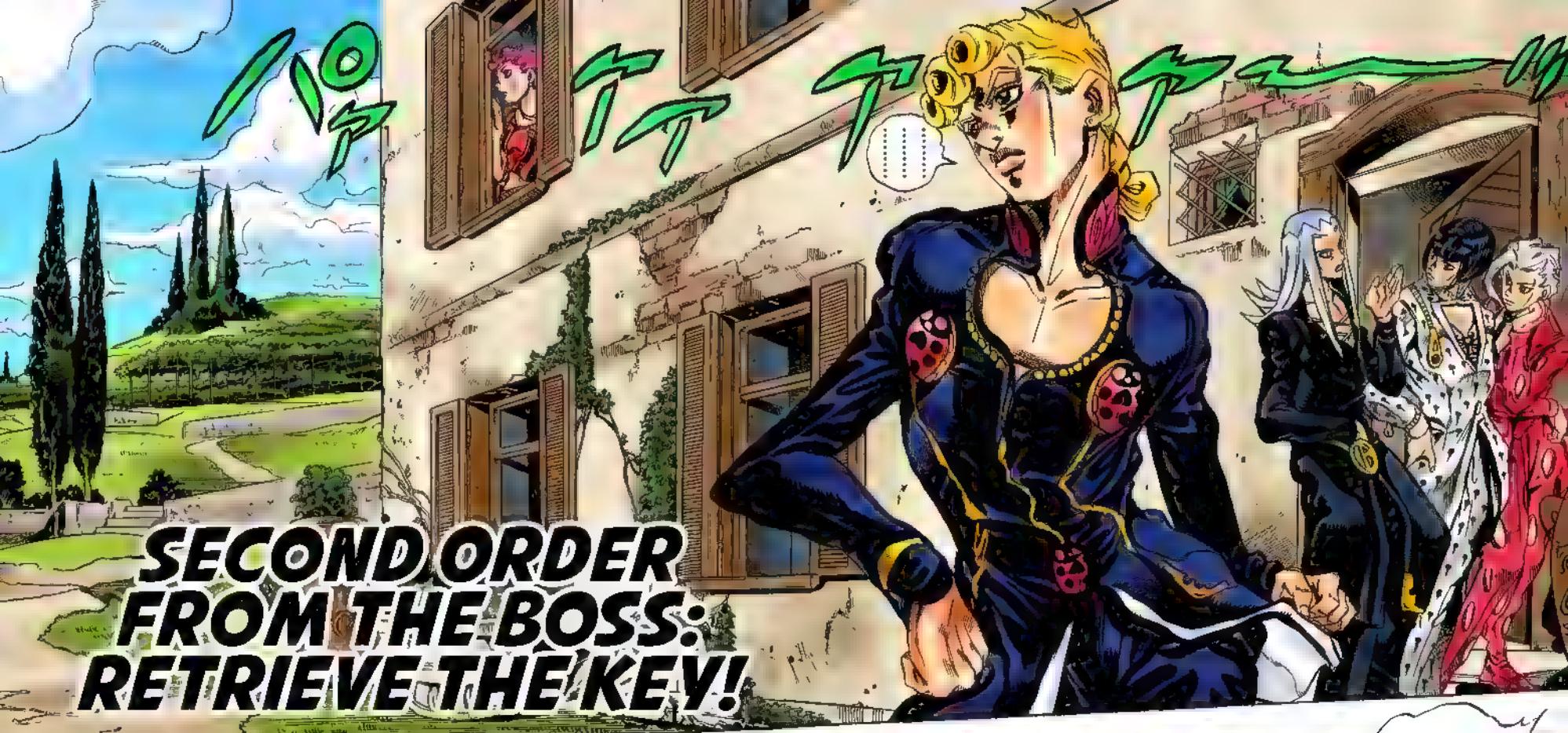






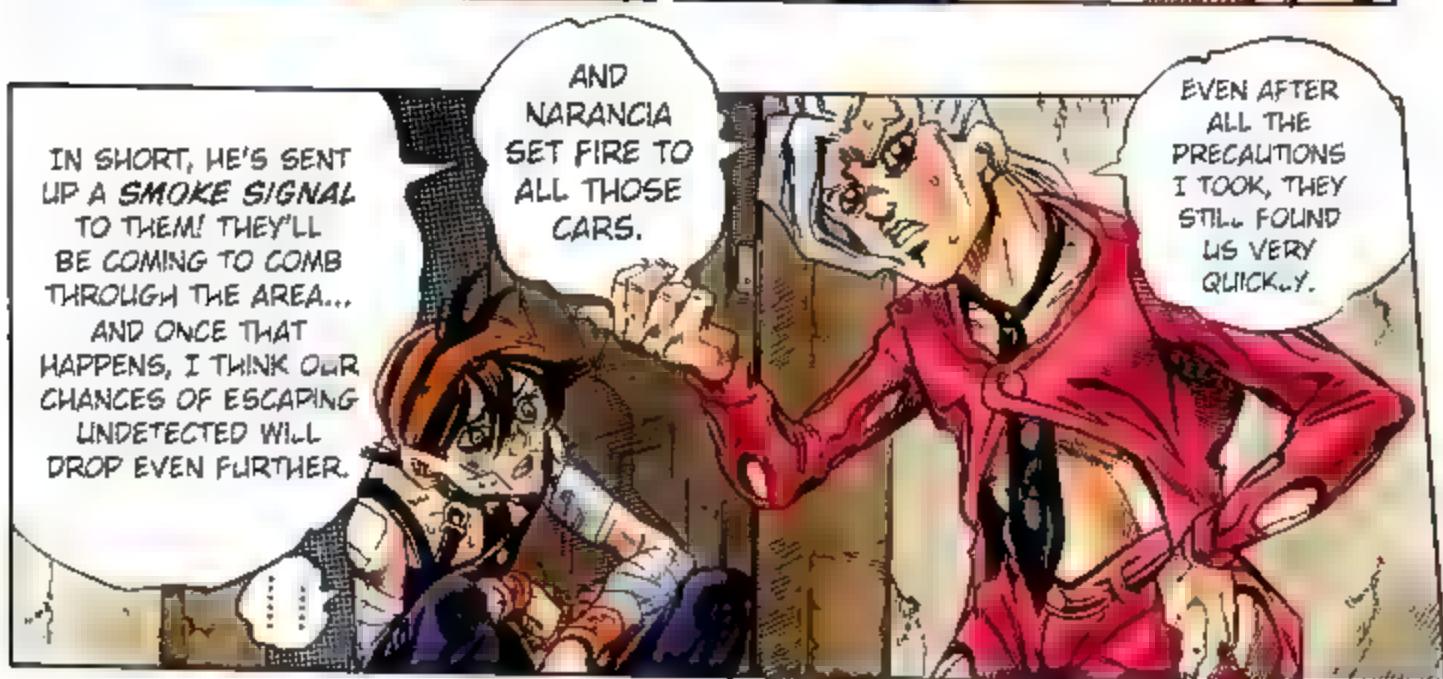
THE BOSS'S SECOND ASSIGNMENT: RETRIEVE THE KEY!

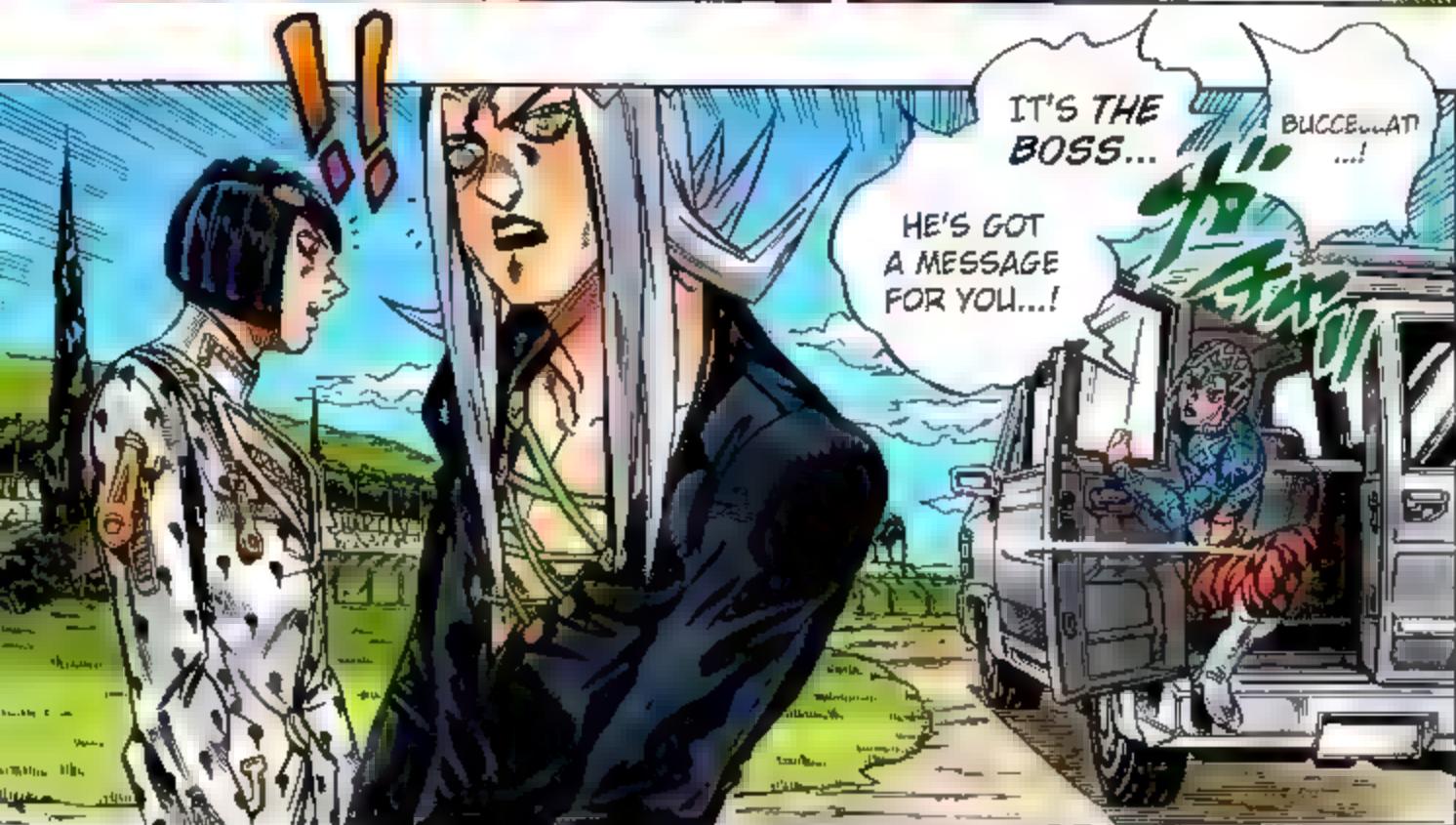
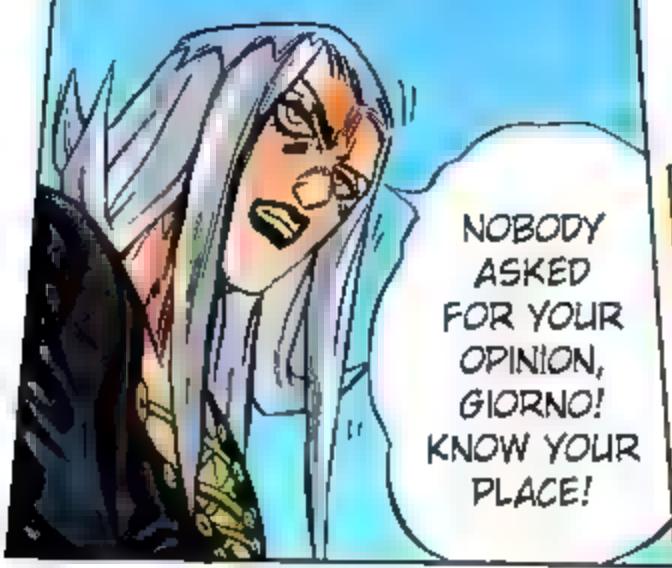


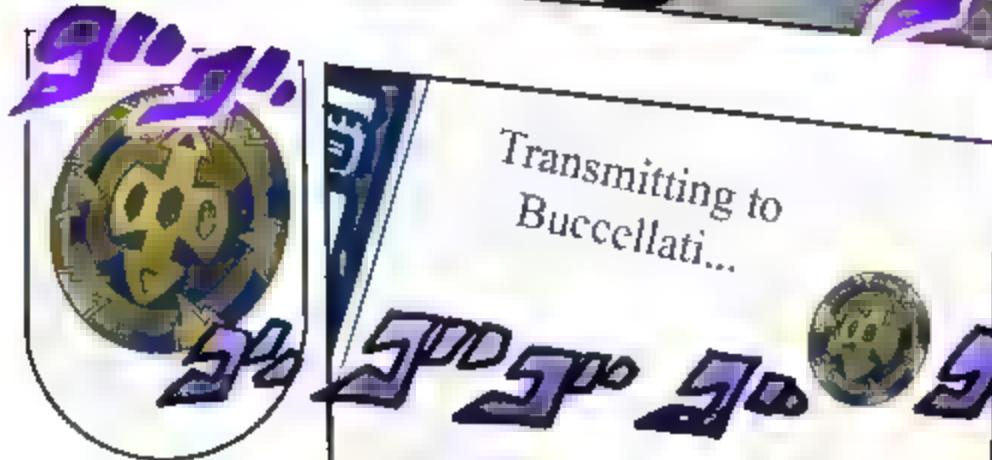
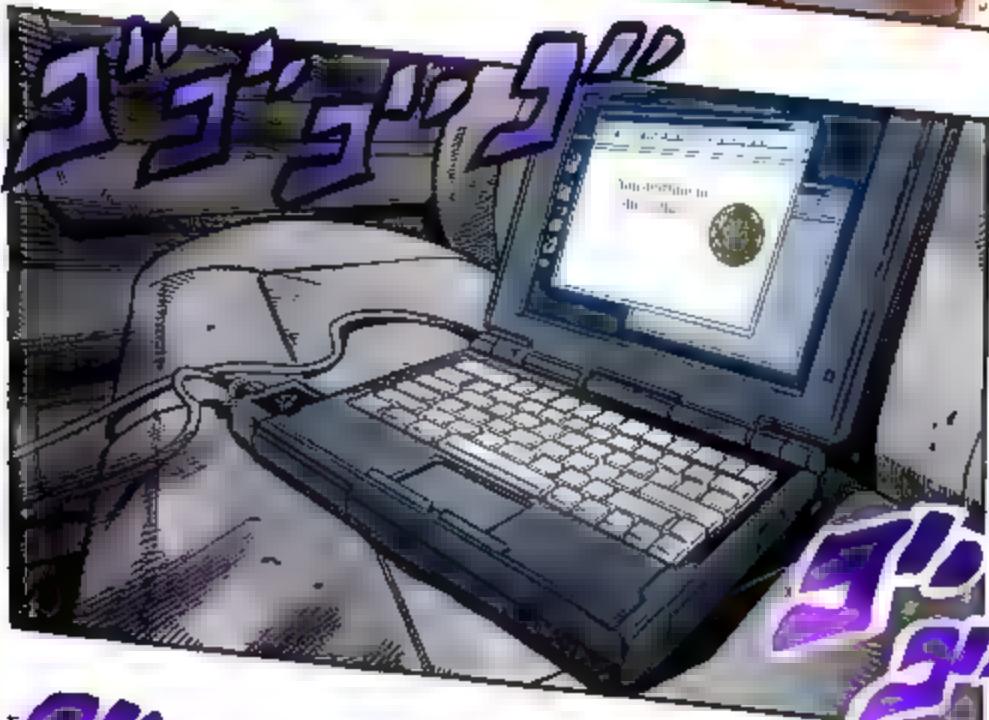
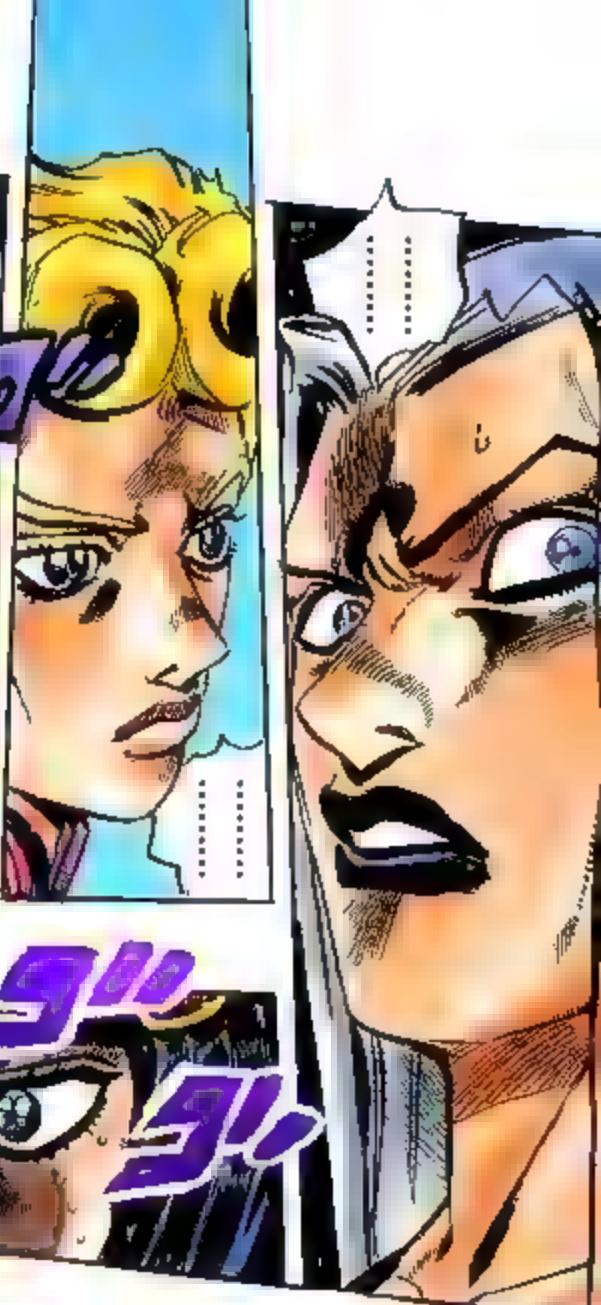


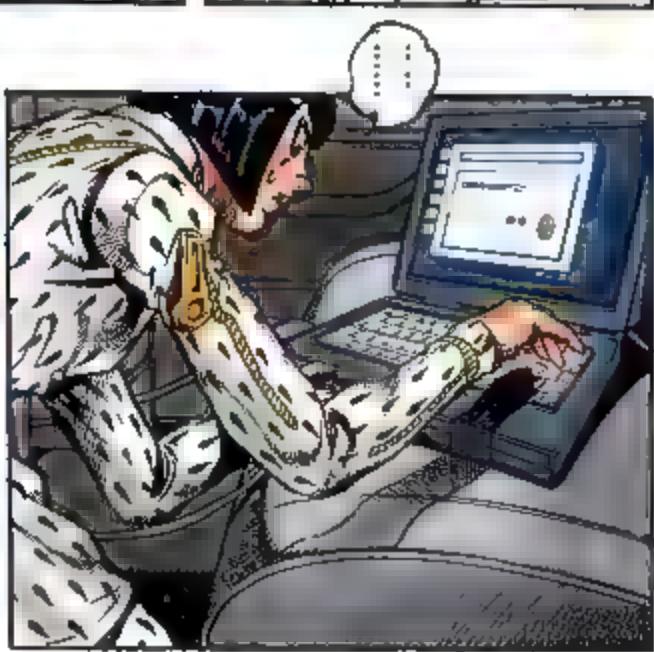
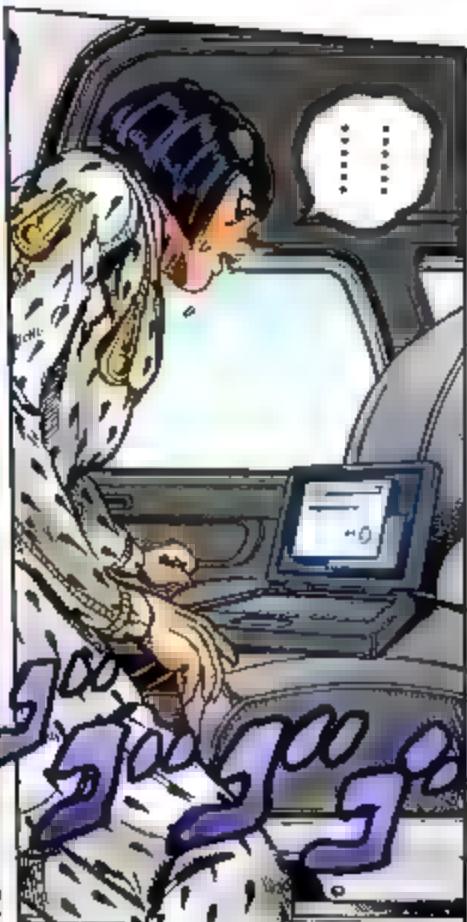
LEAVING
THROUGH A DOCK,
TRAIN STATION, OR
AIRPORT IS OUT OF
THE QUESTION!
EVEN GOING ON THE
HIGHWAYS WOULD
BE RISKING DISCOVERY!

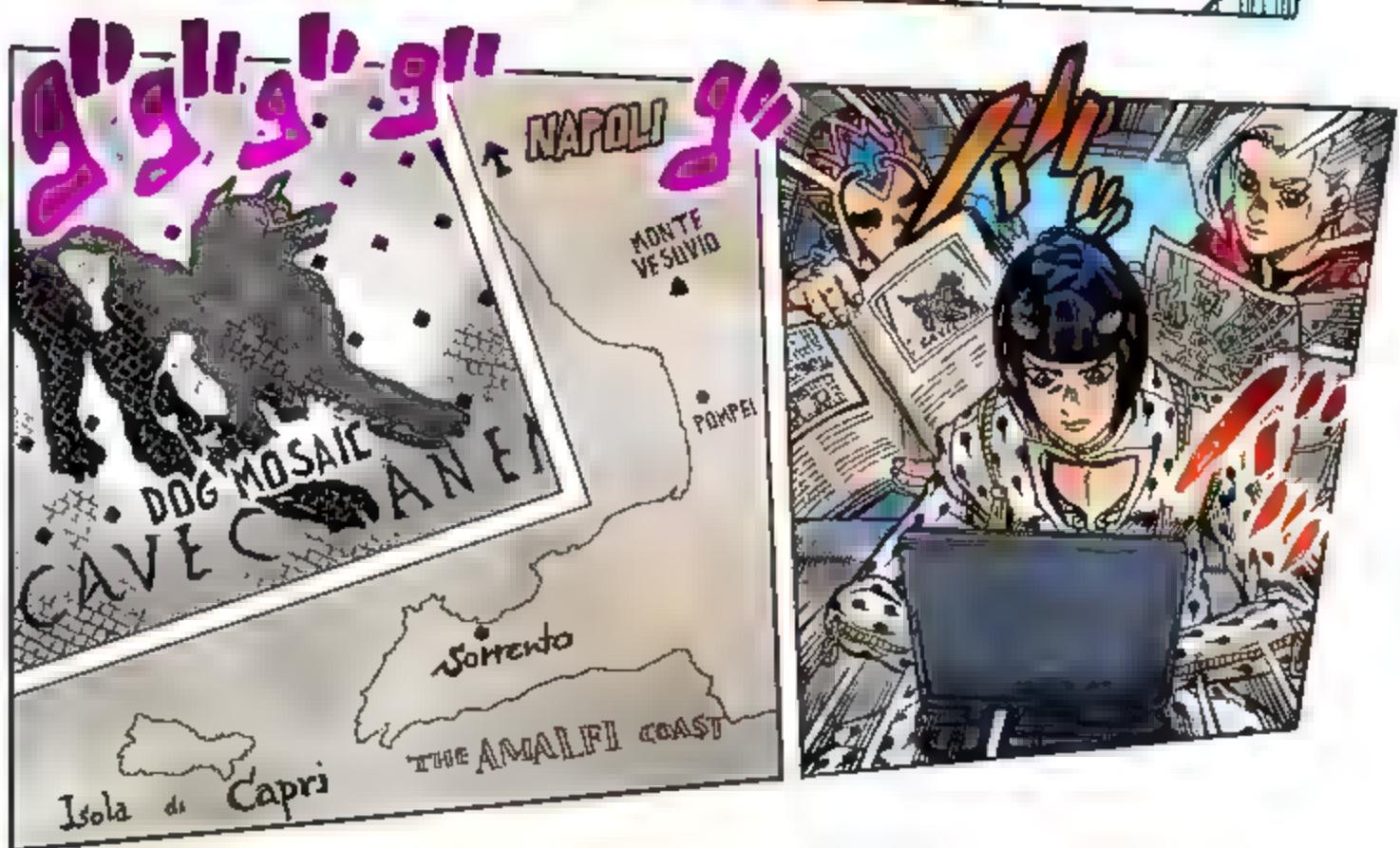
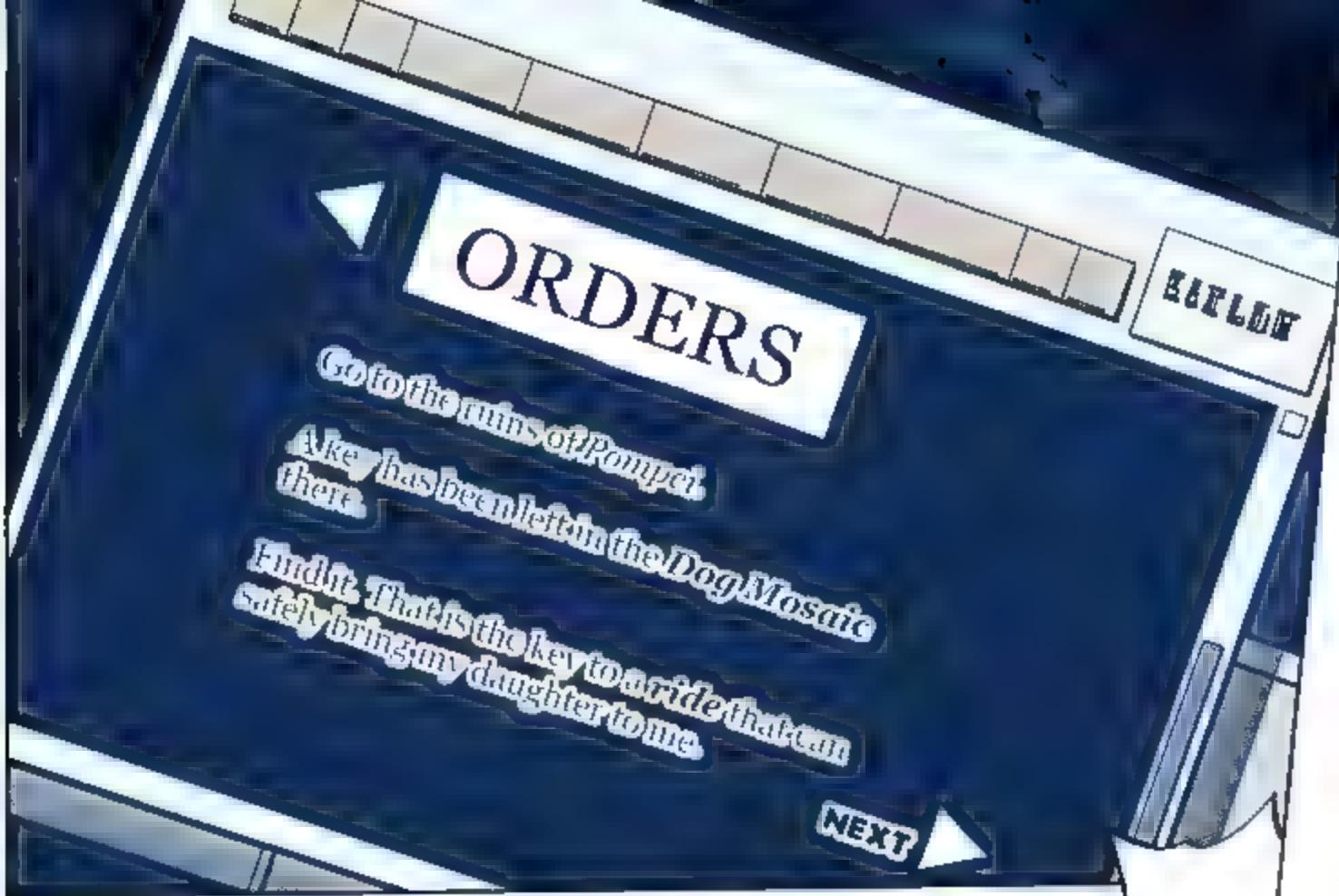


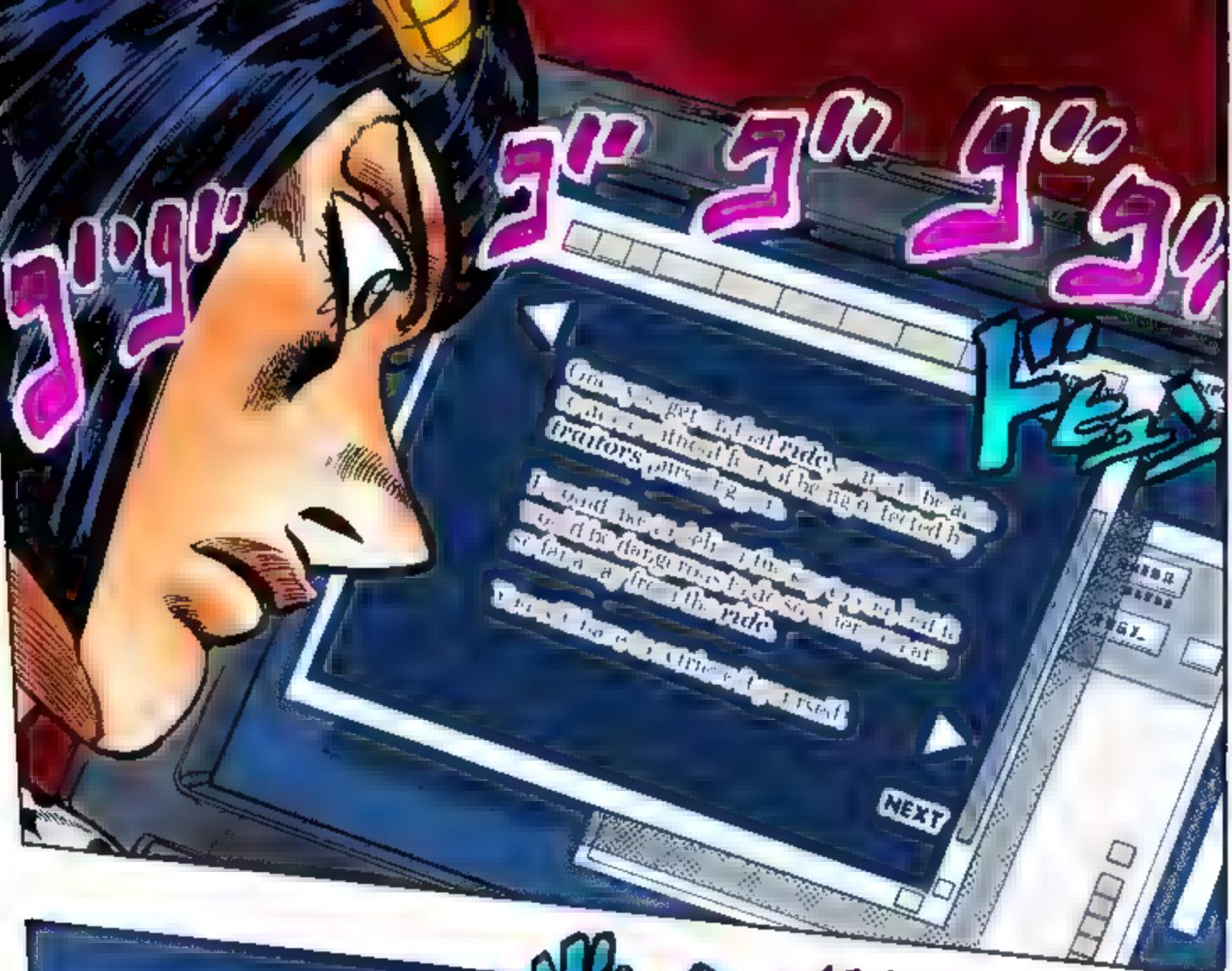












Where should you take my daughter once you have the key? You will come to understand later. Stake your lives to obtain the key.

P.S. I am tracking down the traitors as we speak, but it is likely that nobody knows what their stand points are.

Destroy this message immediately!

THIS IS AN E-MAIL. WE CAN'T ASK HIM ANY QUESTIONS FROM HERE.

A SAFE RIDE? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

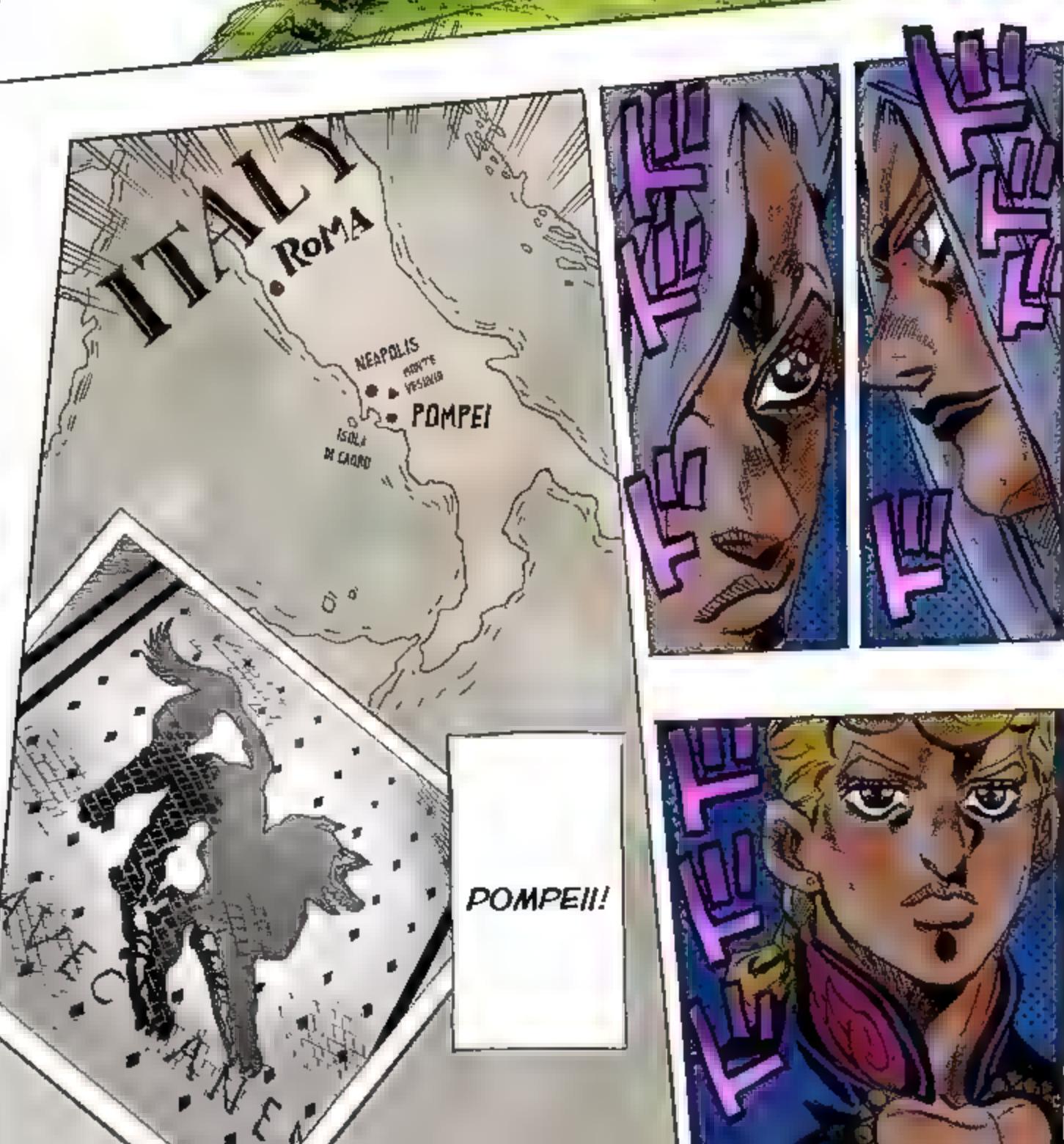
Destroy this message immediately!

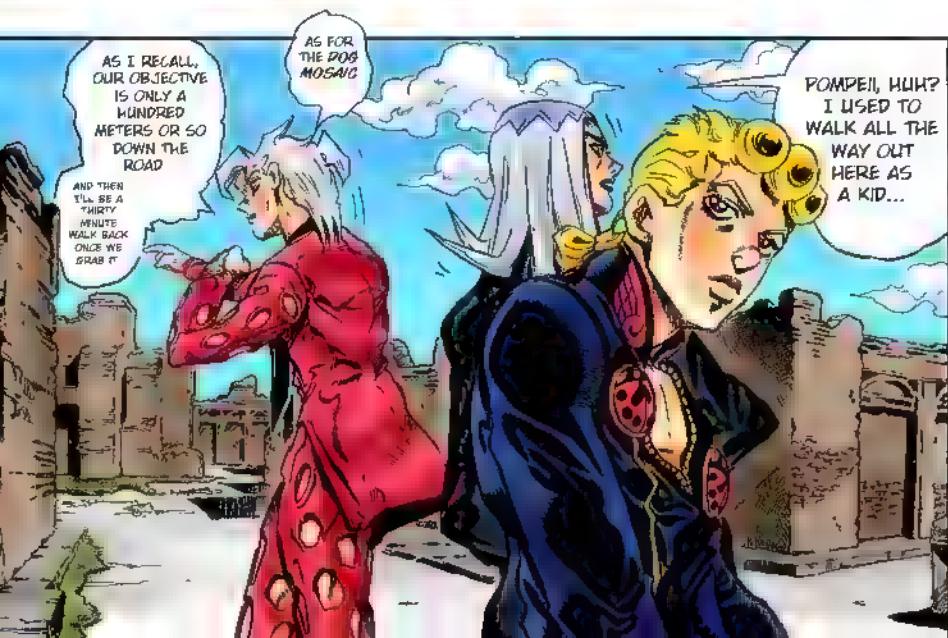


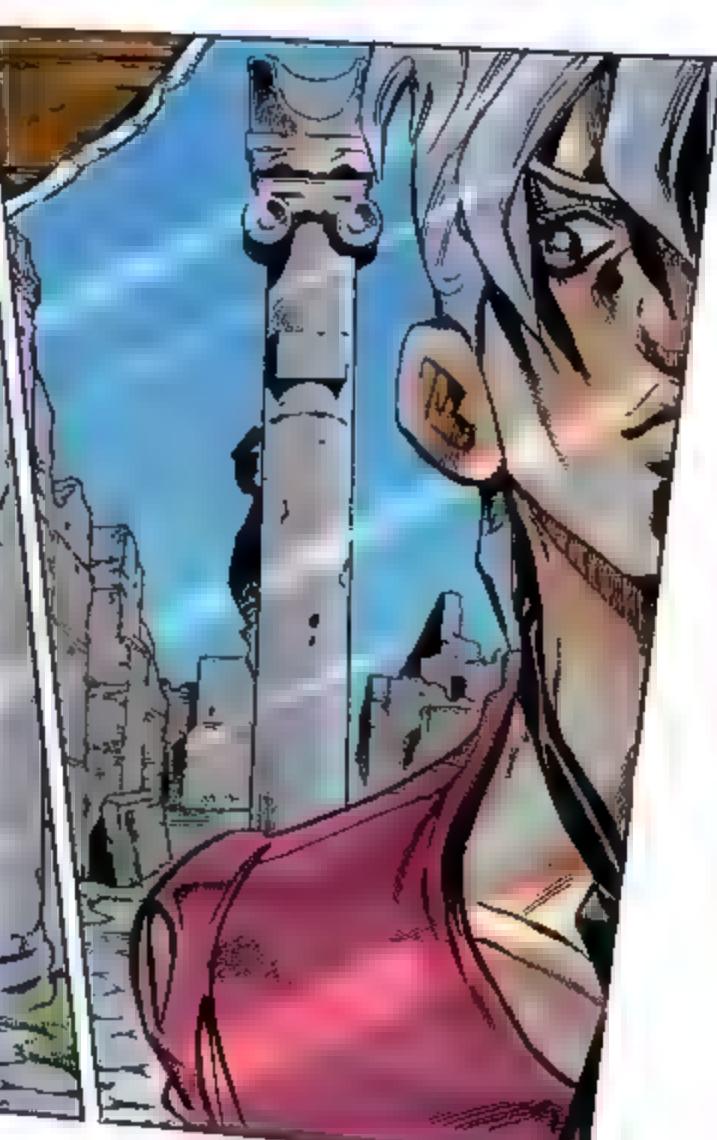
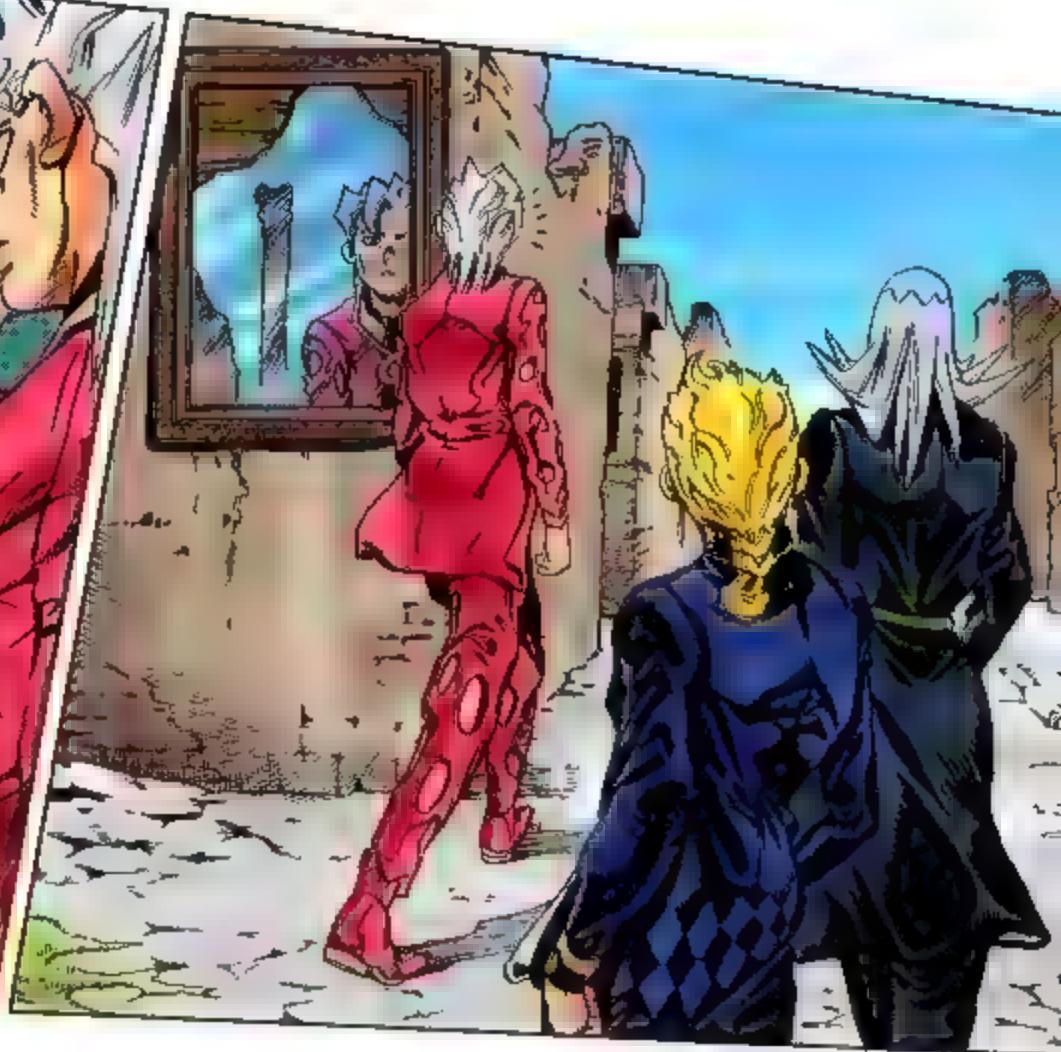
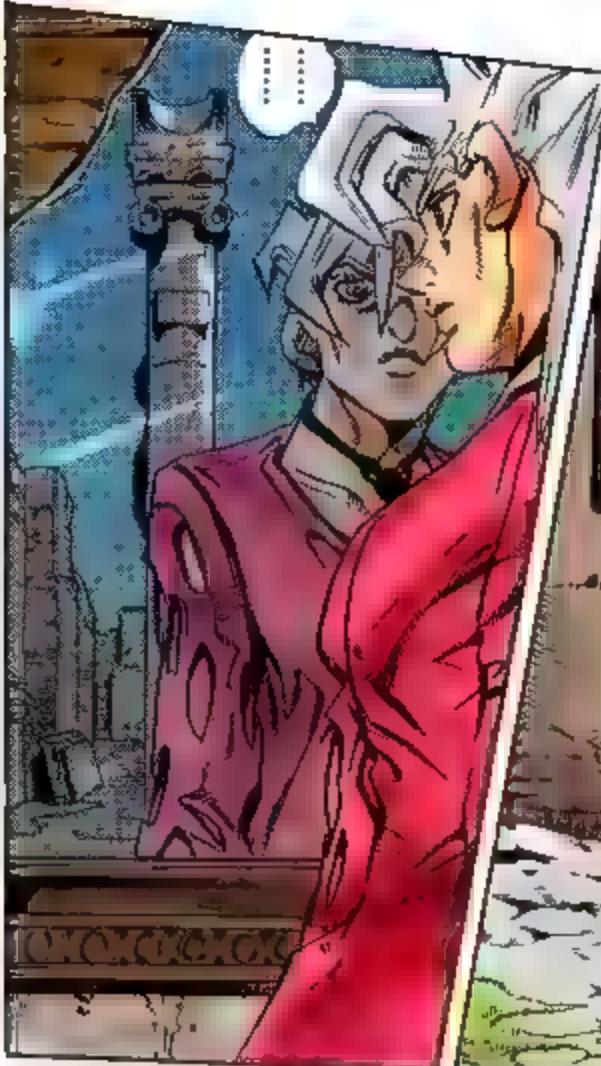


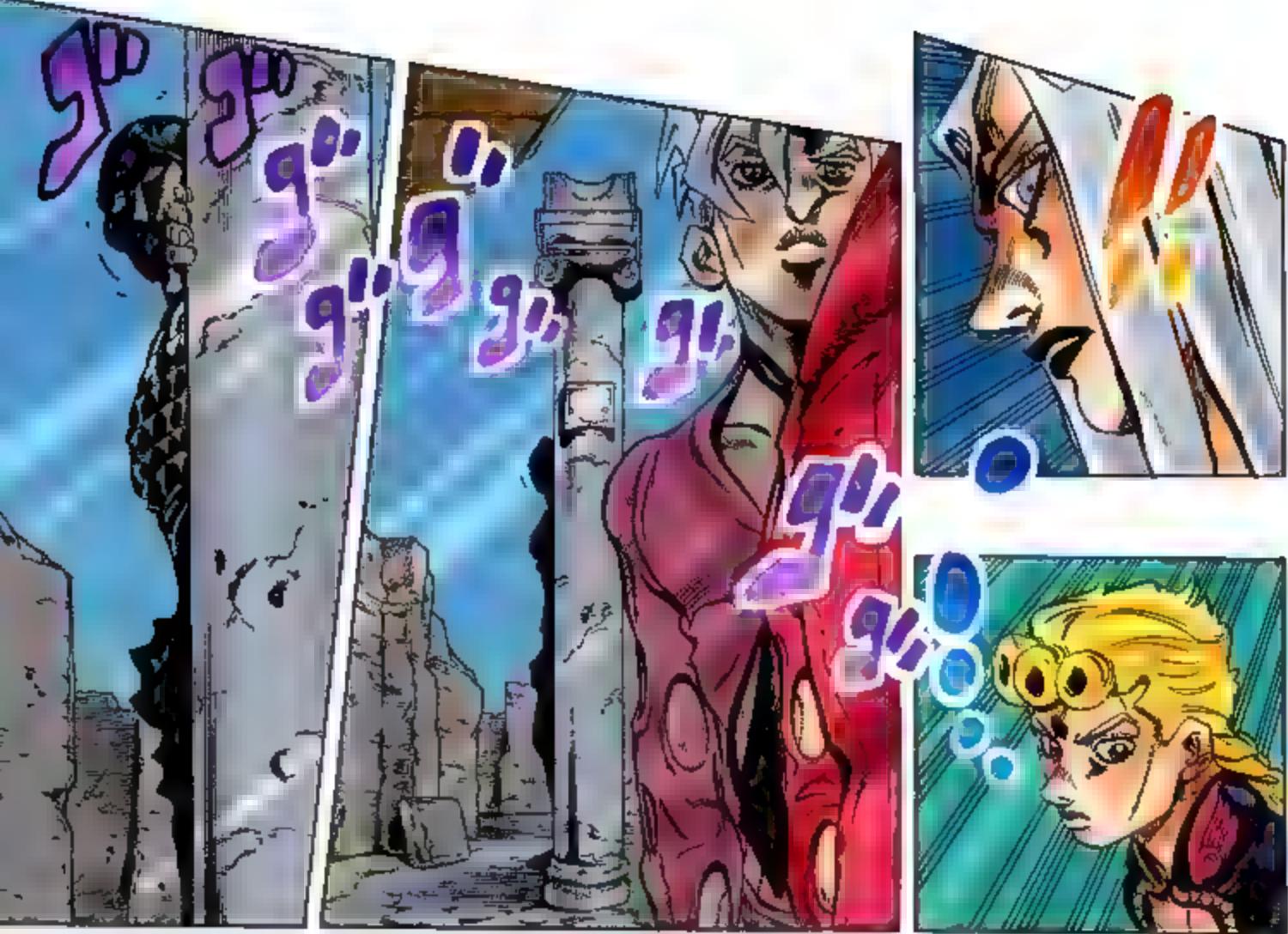
FIND IT,
CONTACT US
ONCE IT'S
SAFE! THEN
WE'LL TAKE
THE GIRL TO
OUR RIDE!

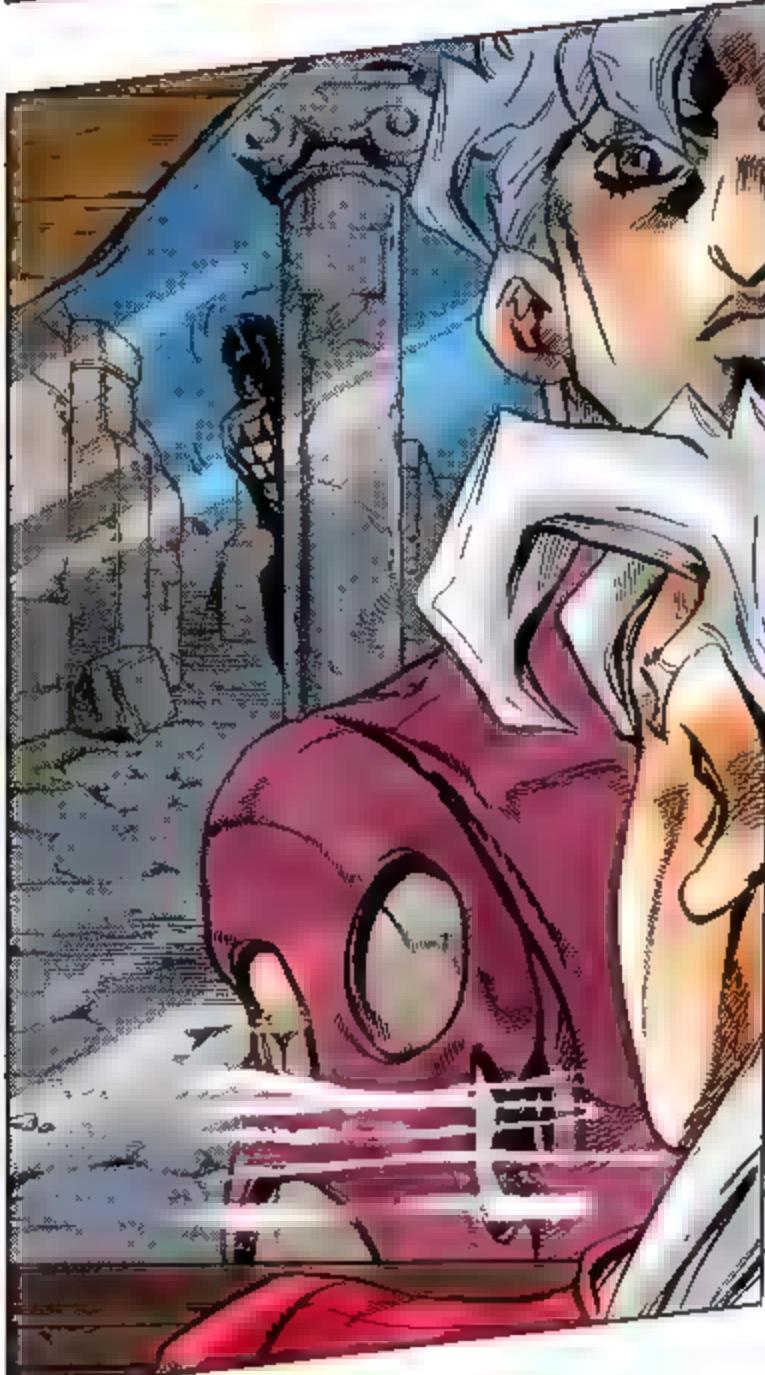
IT'S NOT EVEN
35 KILOMETERS
FROM HERE TO
POMPEII! YOU
SHOULD BE
ABLE TO GET
THE KEY IN
ONE HOUR!



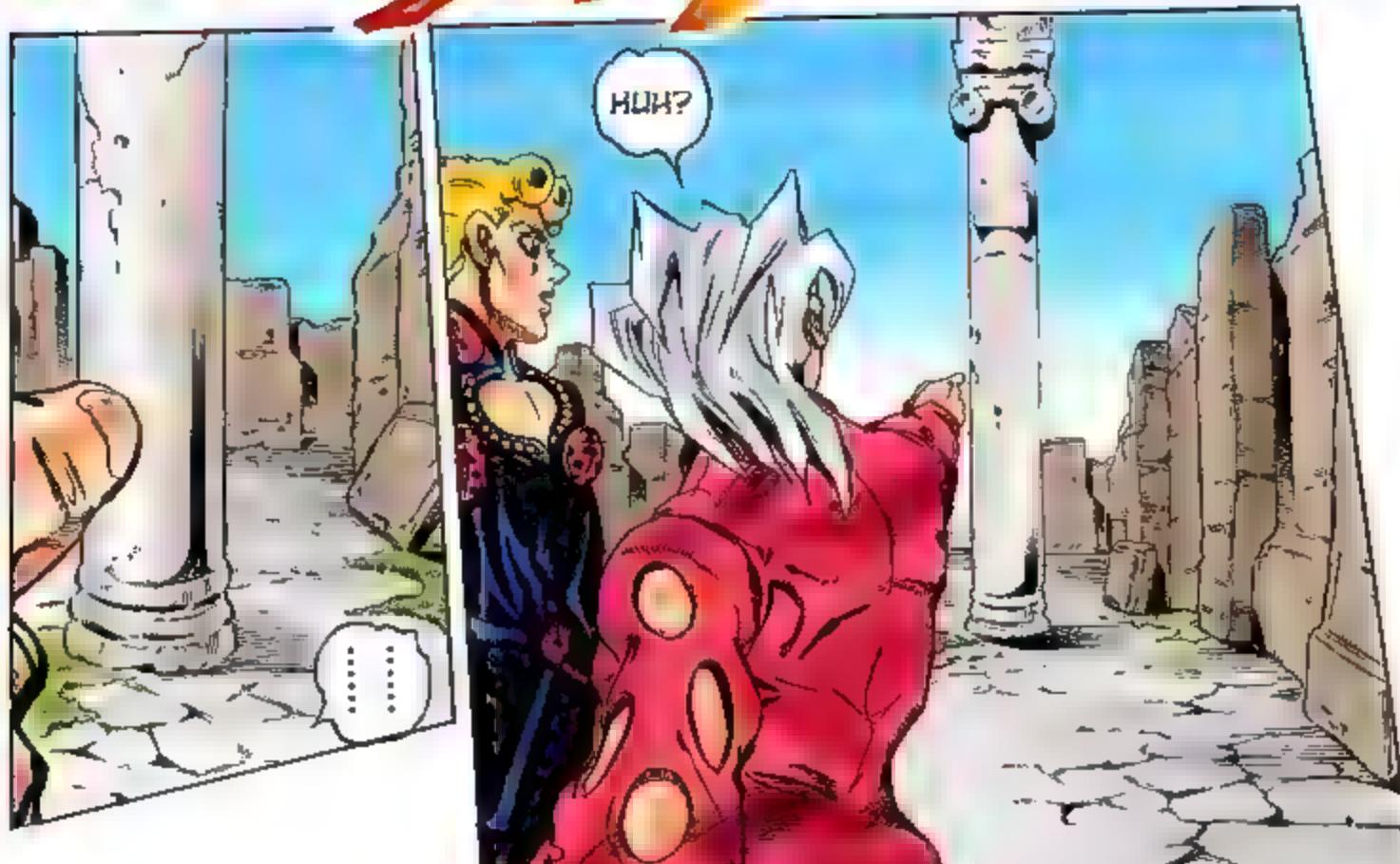
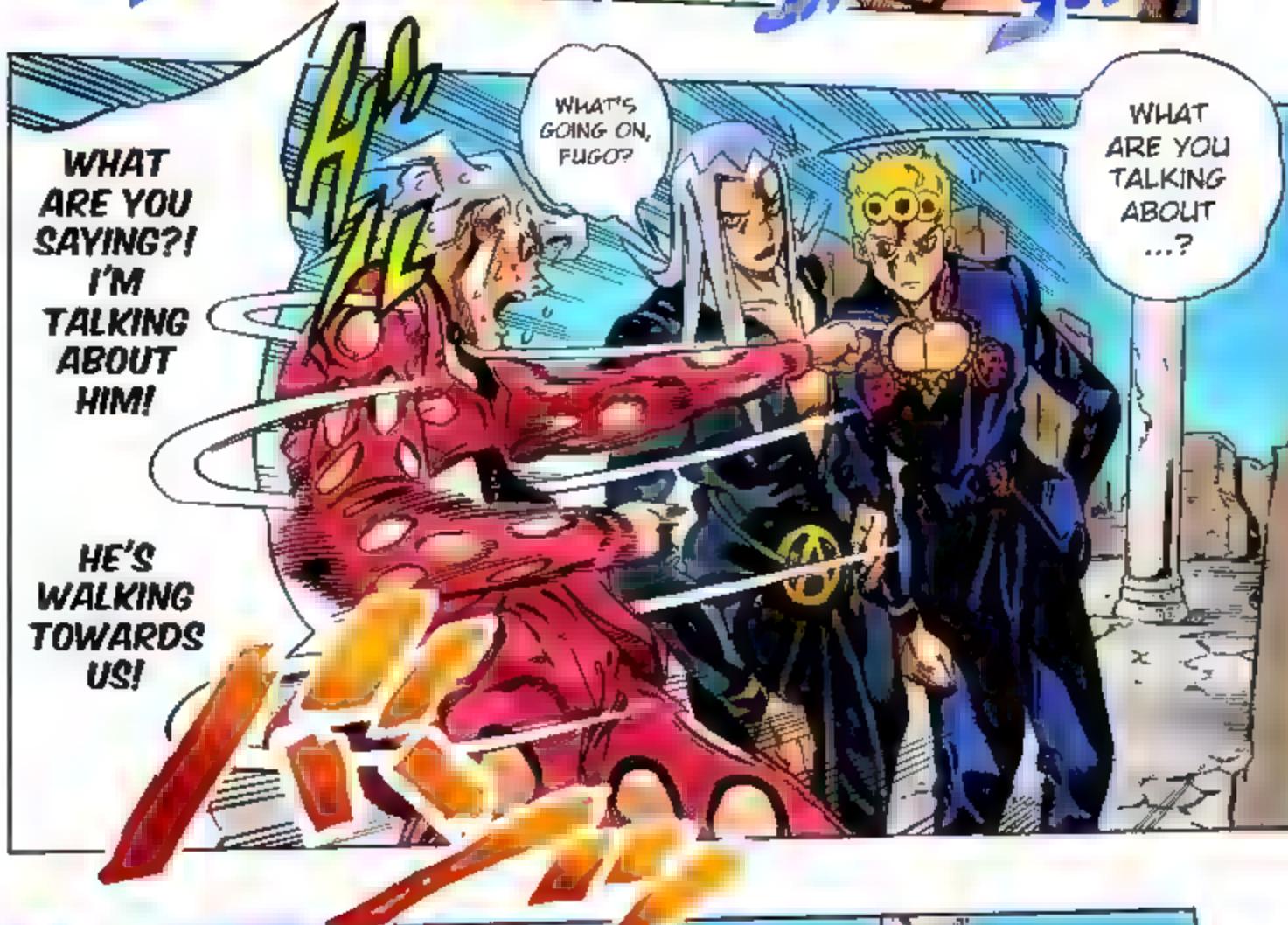


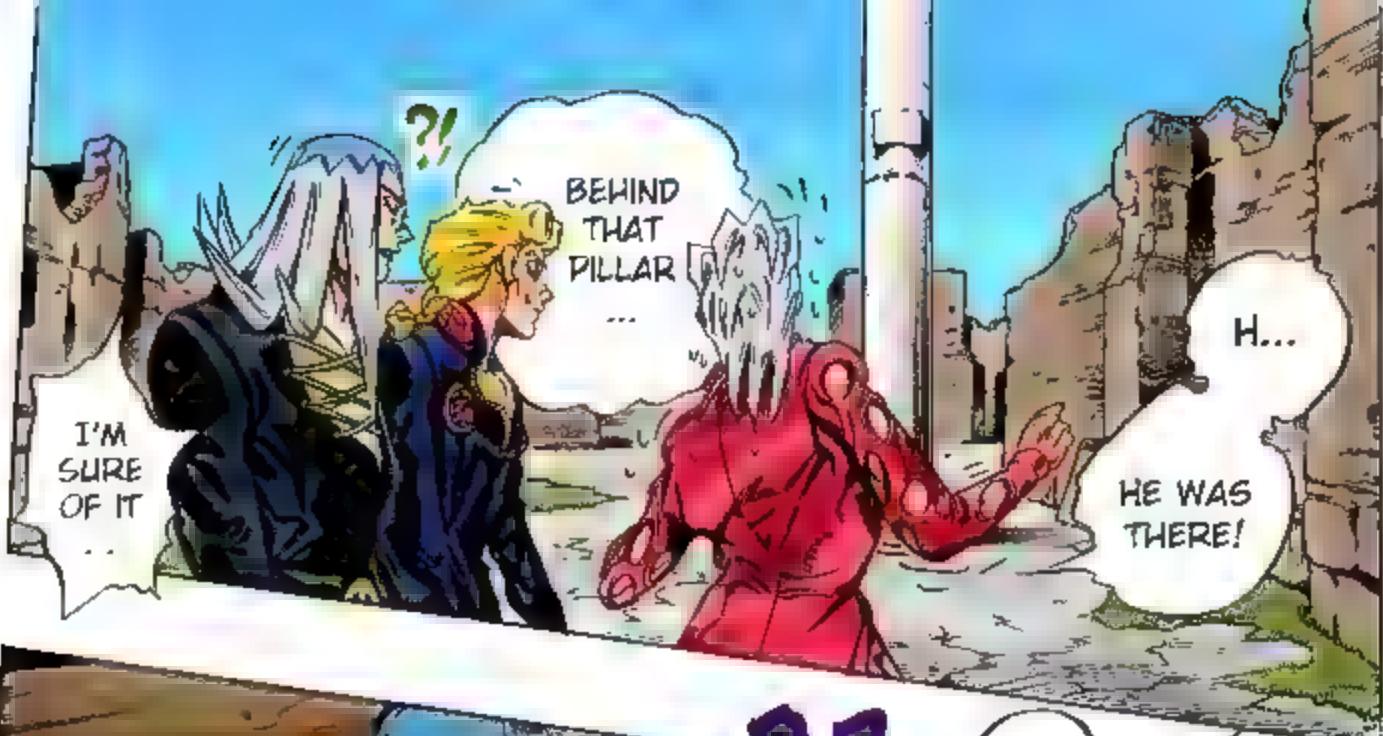












A MAN CAME
OUT FROM
BEHIND THAT
PILLAR!

!?

I KNOW
I SAW
HIM...

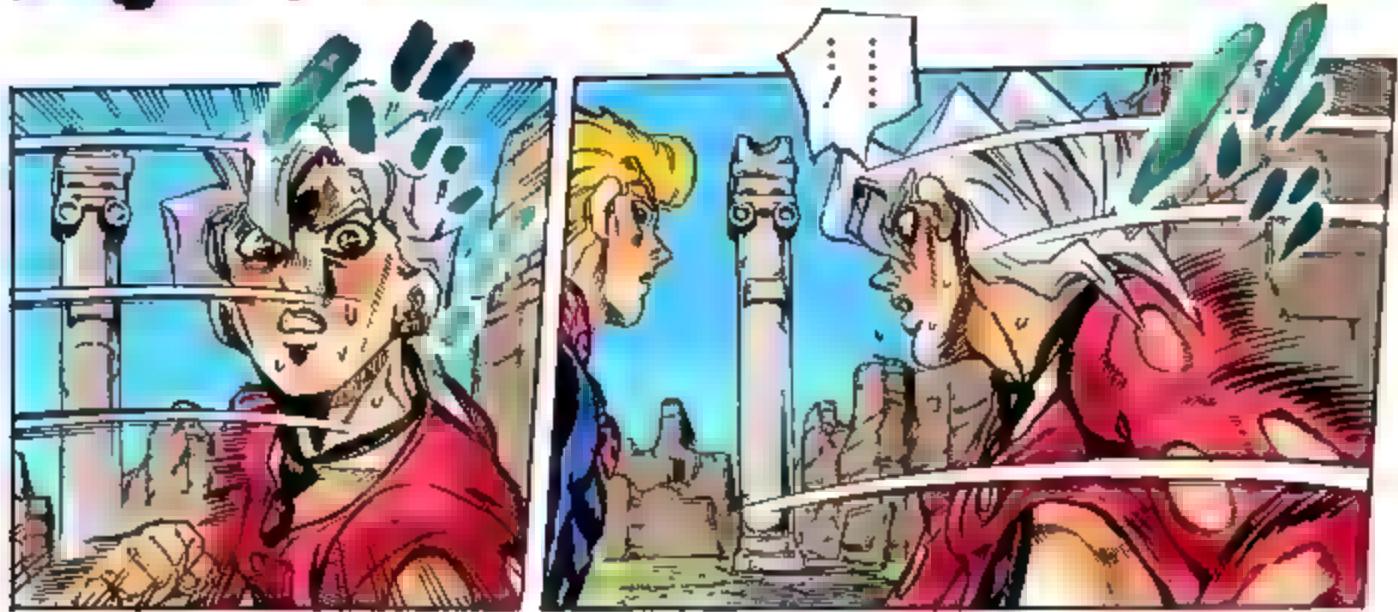
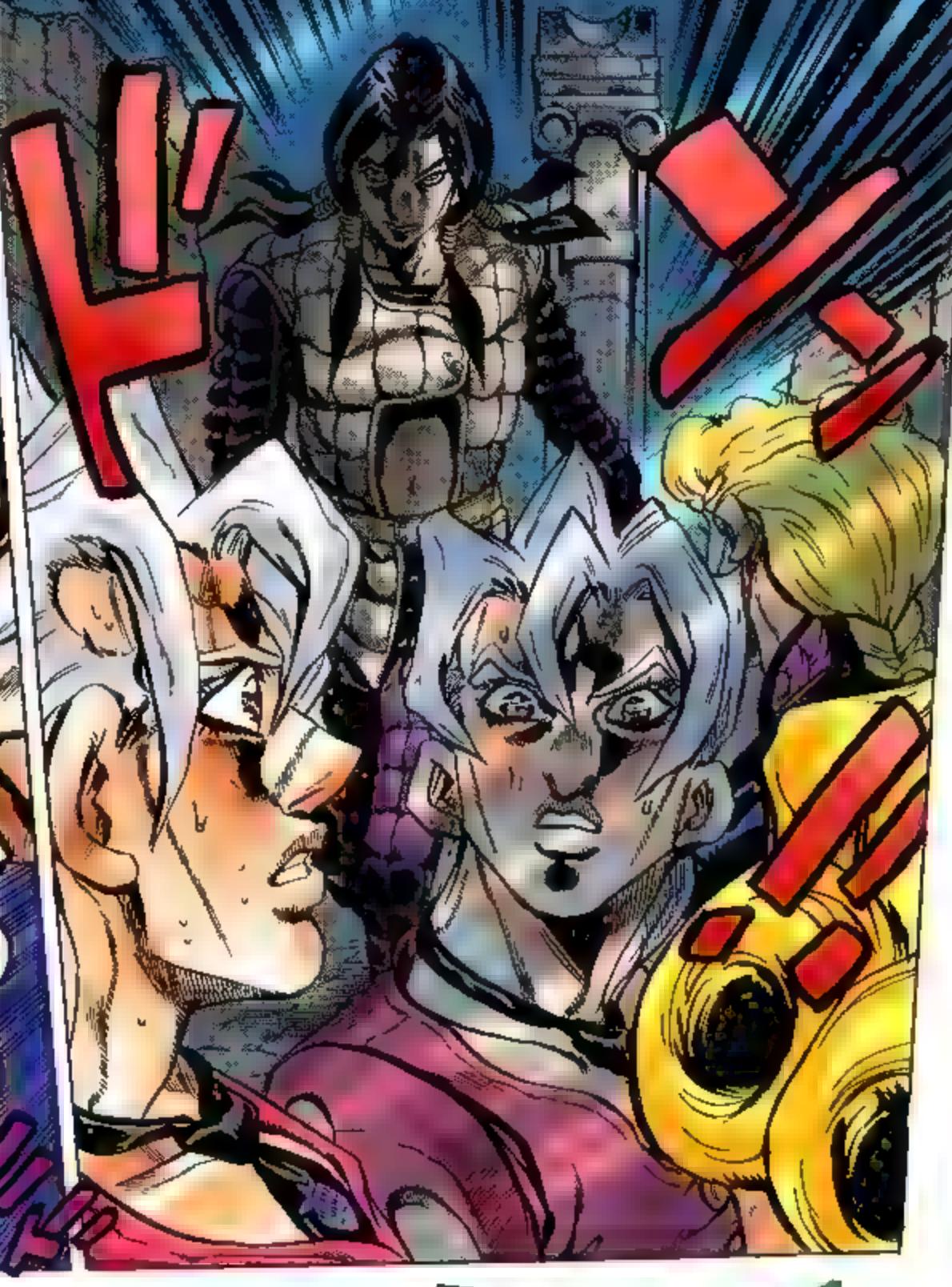
I...

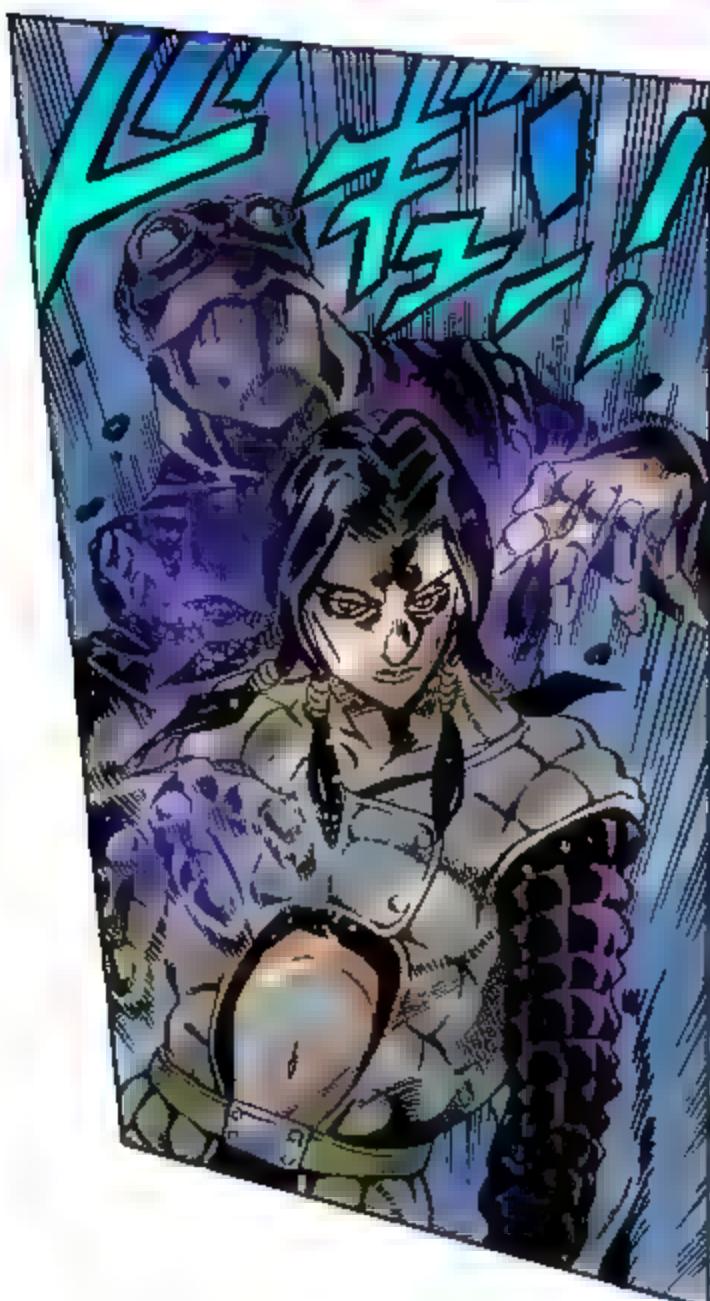
MAN IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE

PART 1

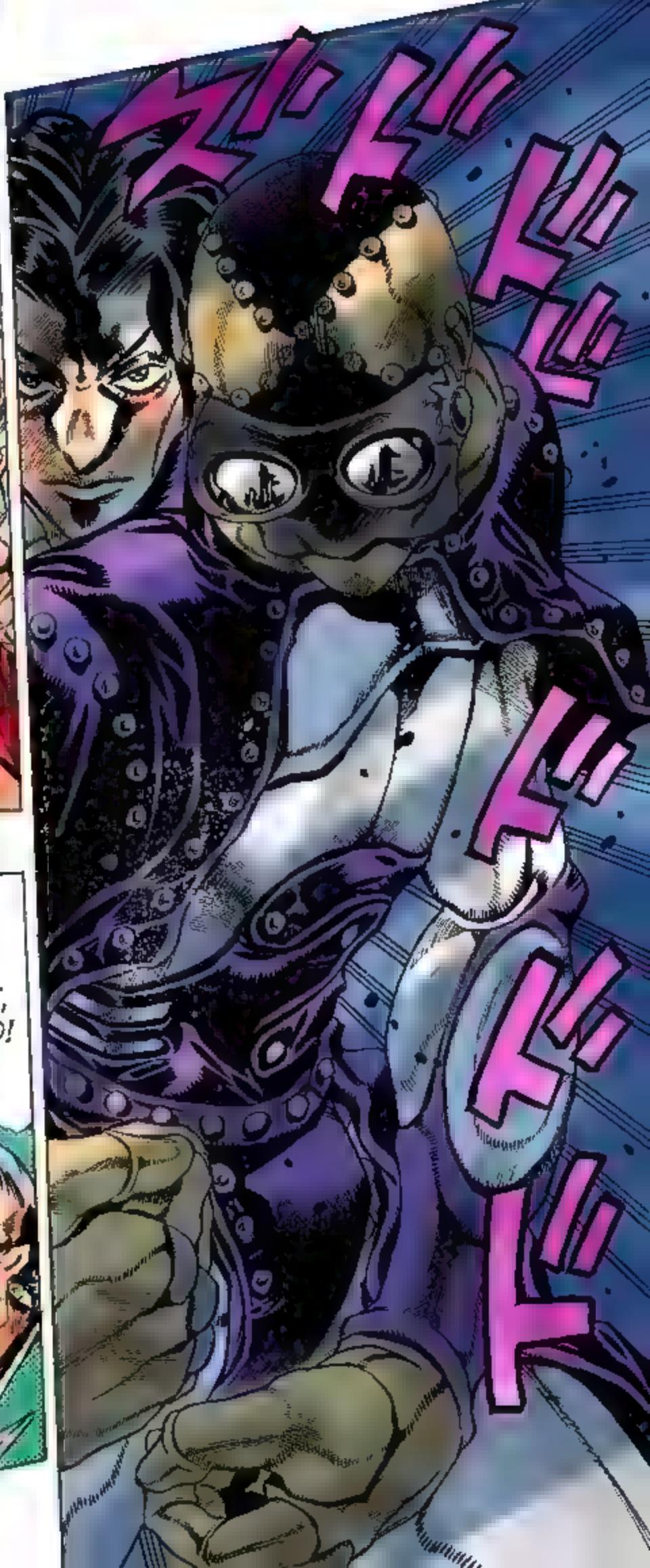
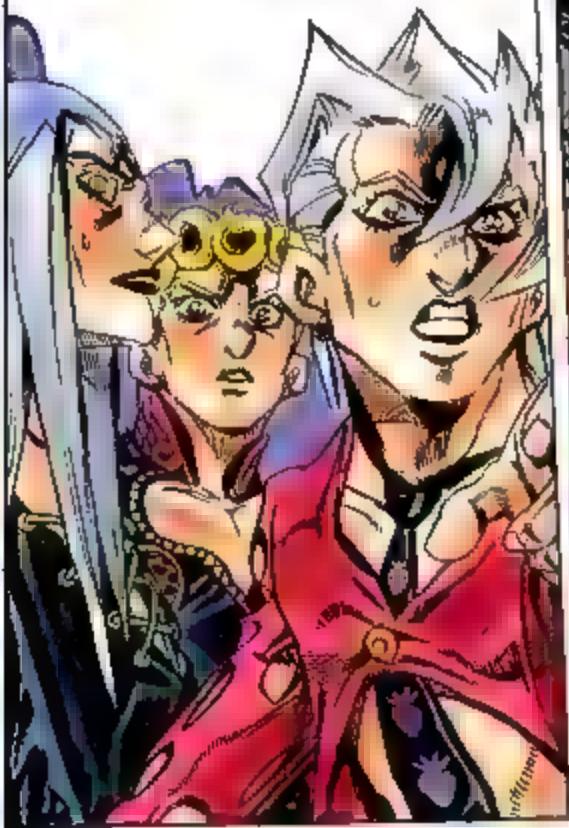
I SAW HIS
REFLECTION
IN THE
MIRROR!







HE...! HE BLUSTED OUT
HIS STAND! WHO'S
GONNA TAKE HIM,
ME!? OR IS IT GONNA
BE YOU, ABBACCHIO!?



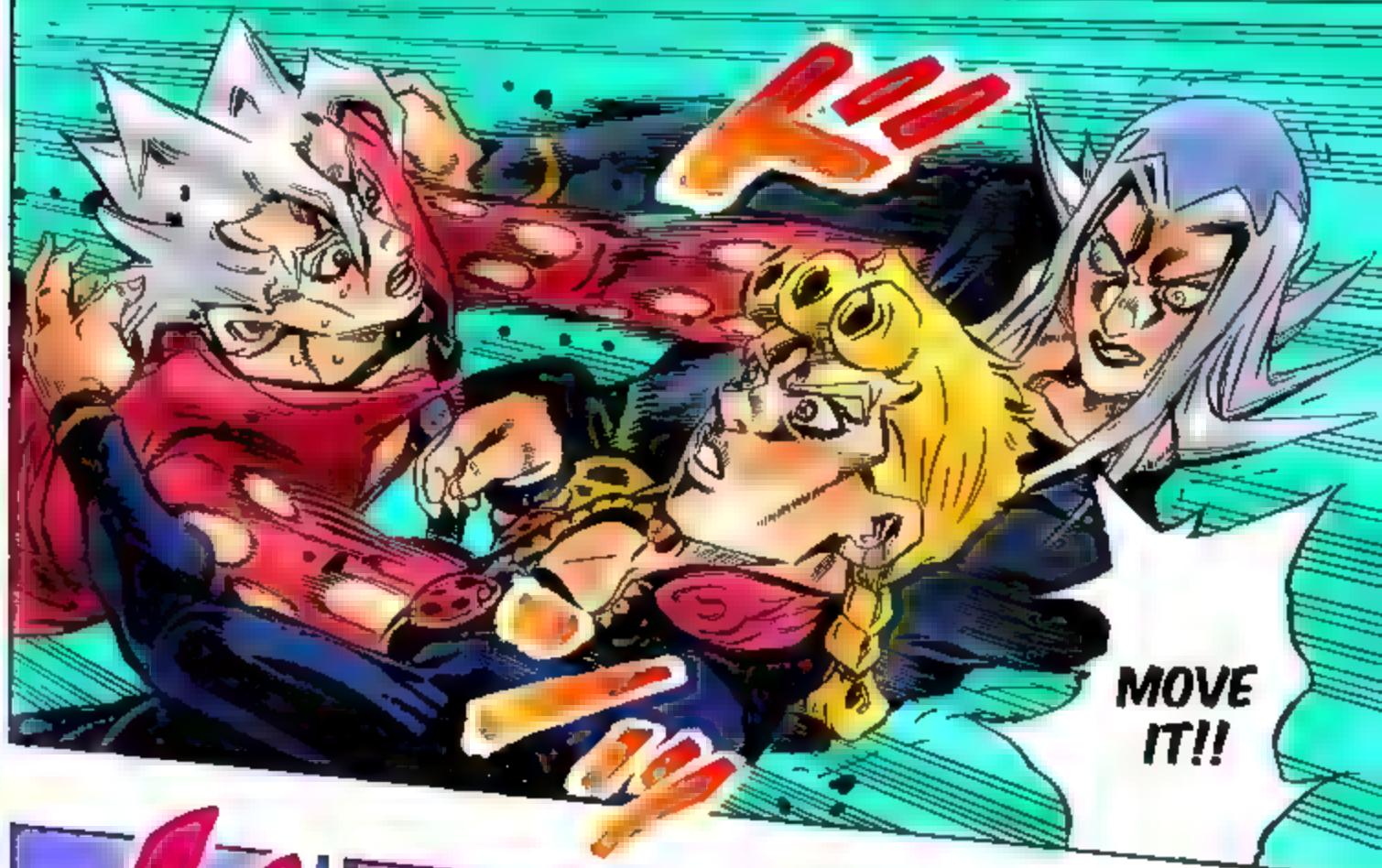
CAN'T
YOU
SEE
IT!?

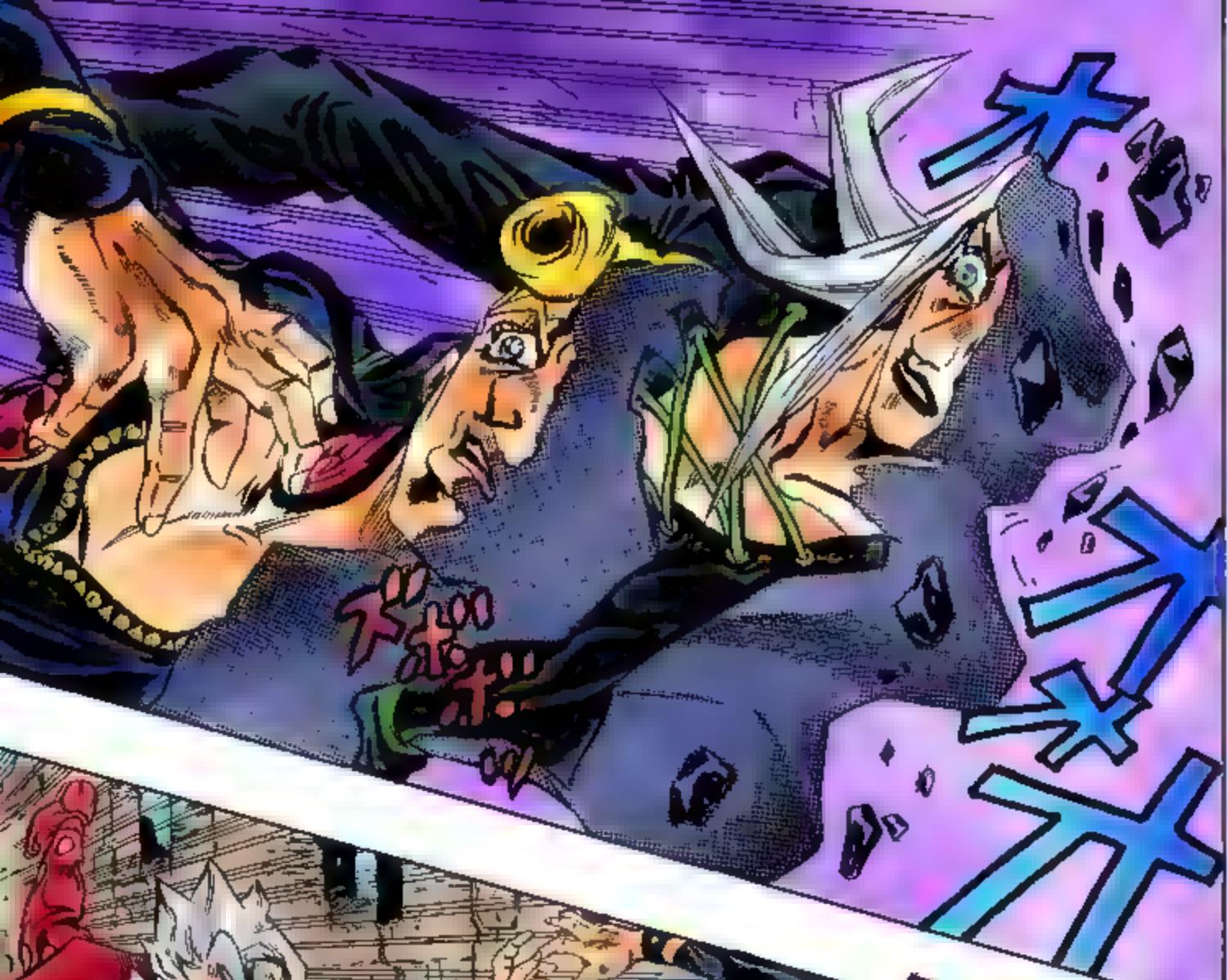
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?
YOU'RE NOT
MAKING
ANY SENSE
AT ALL!

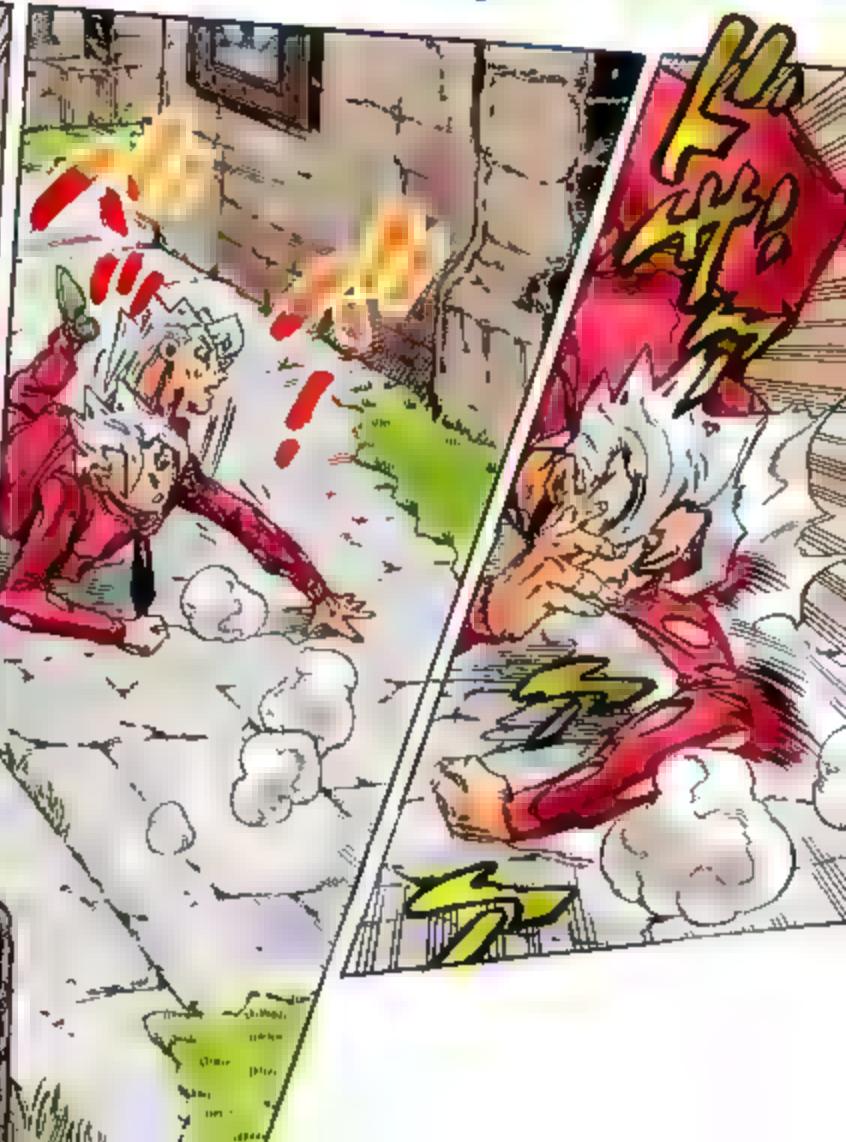
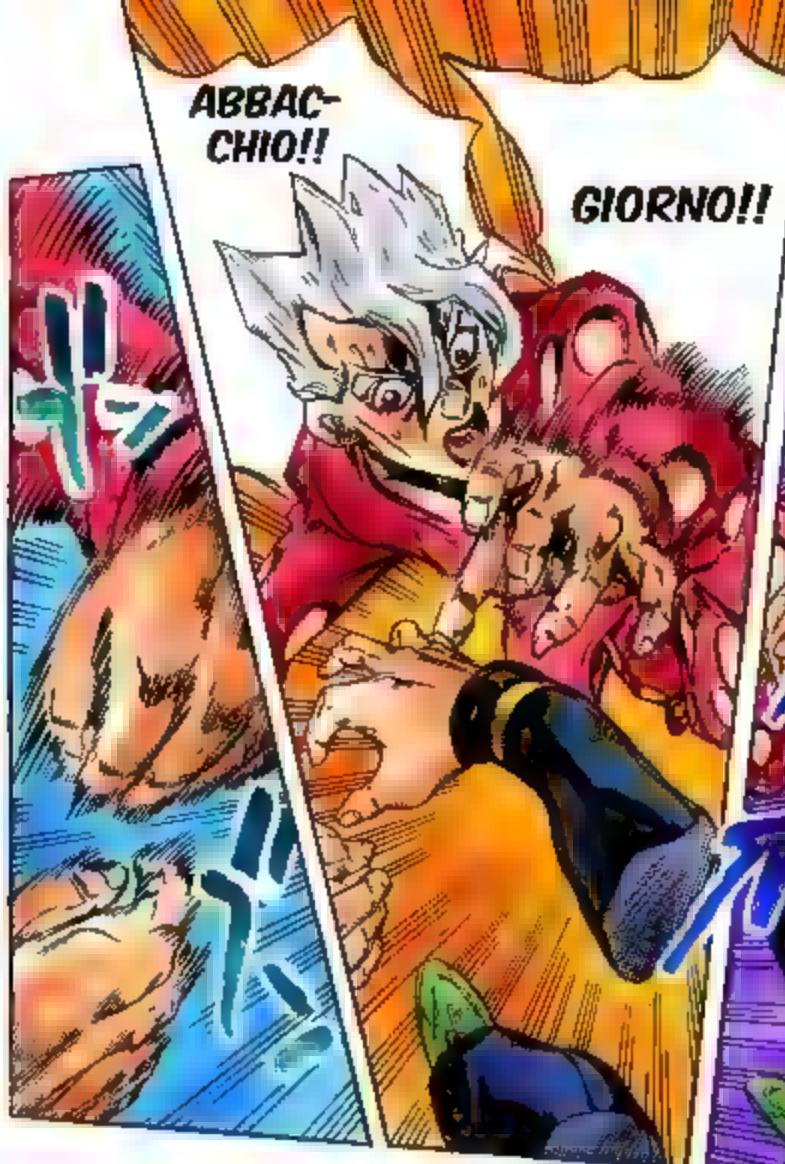
W...
WAIT,
FLUGO!



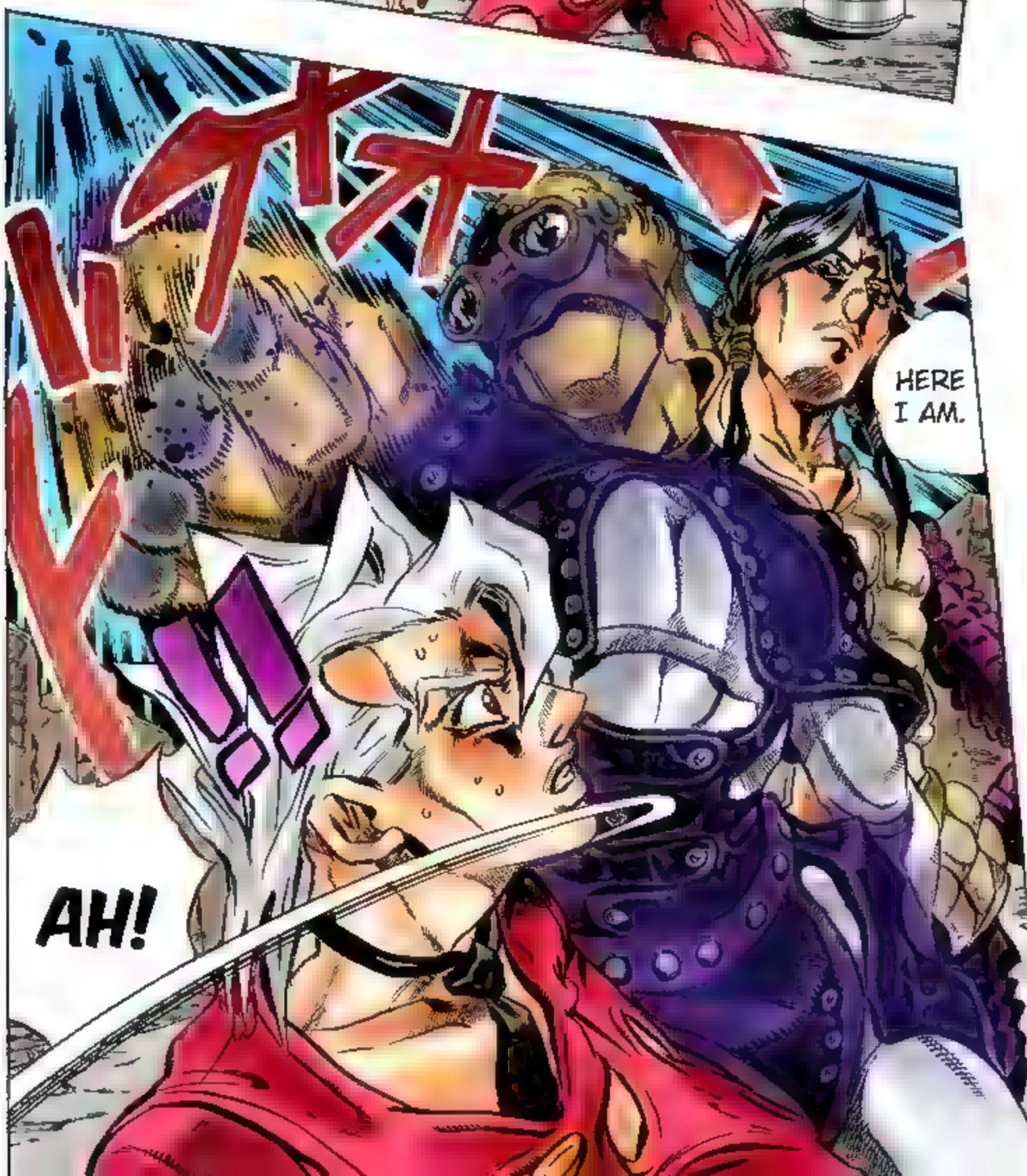
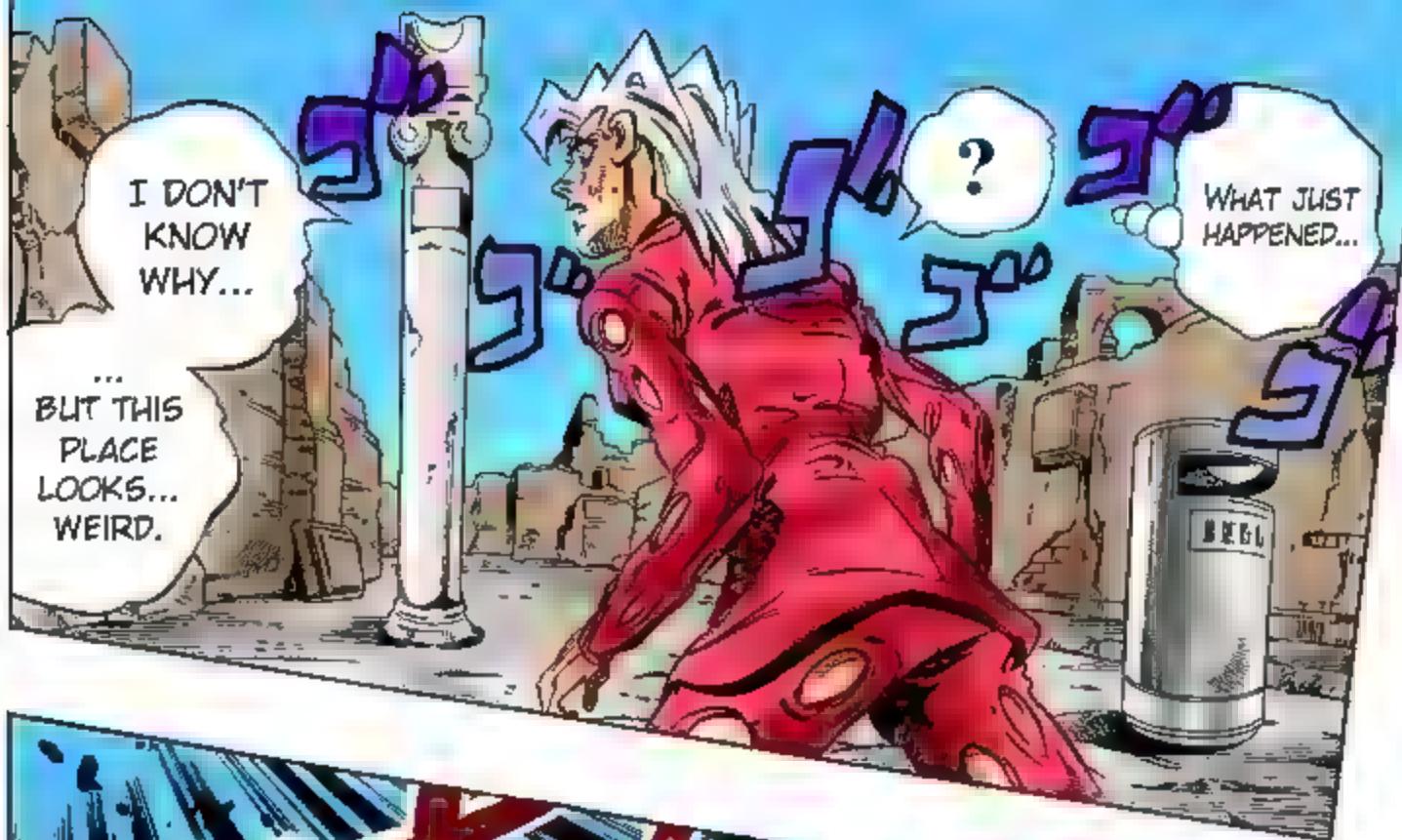




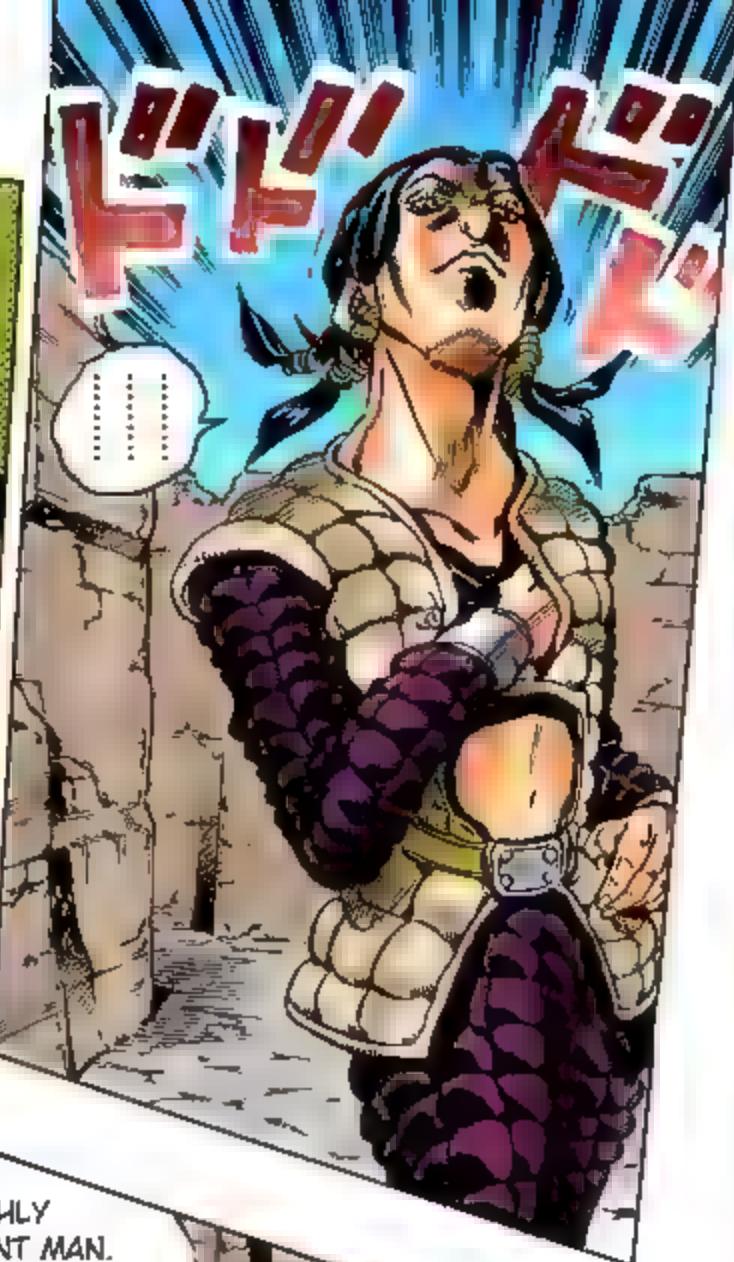












YOUR LIFE THEN ENTERED FREE-FALL UNTIL YOU BECAME BUCCELLATI'S LACKEY.

HMM...



YOU HAD A VIOLENT DISPOSITION, CLASHING WITH OTHERS AND NEVER GETTING ALONG WITH YOUR PROFESSORS. EVENTUALLY, YOU BEAT THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF ONE OF THEM WITH A FOUR-KILO ENCYCLOPEDIA...

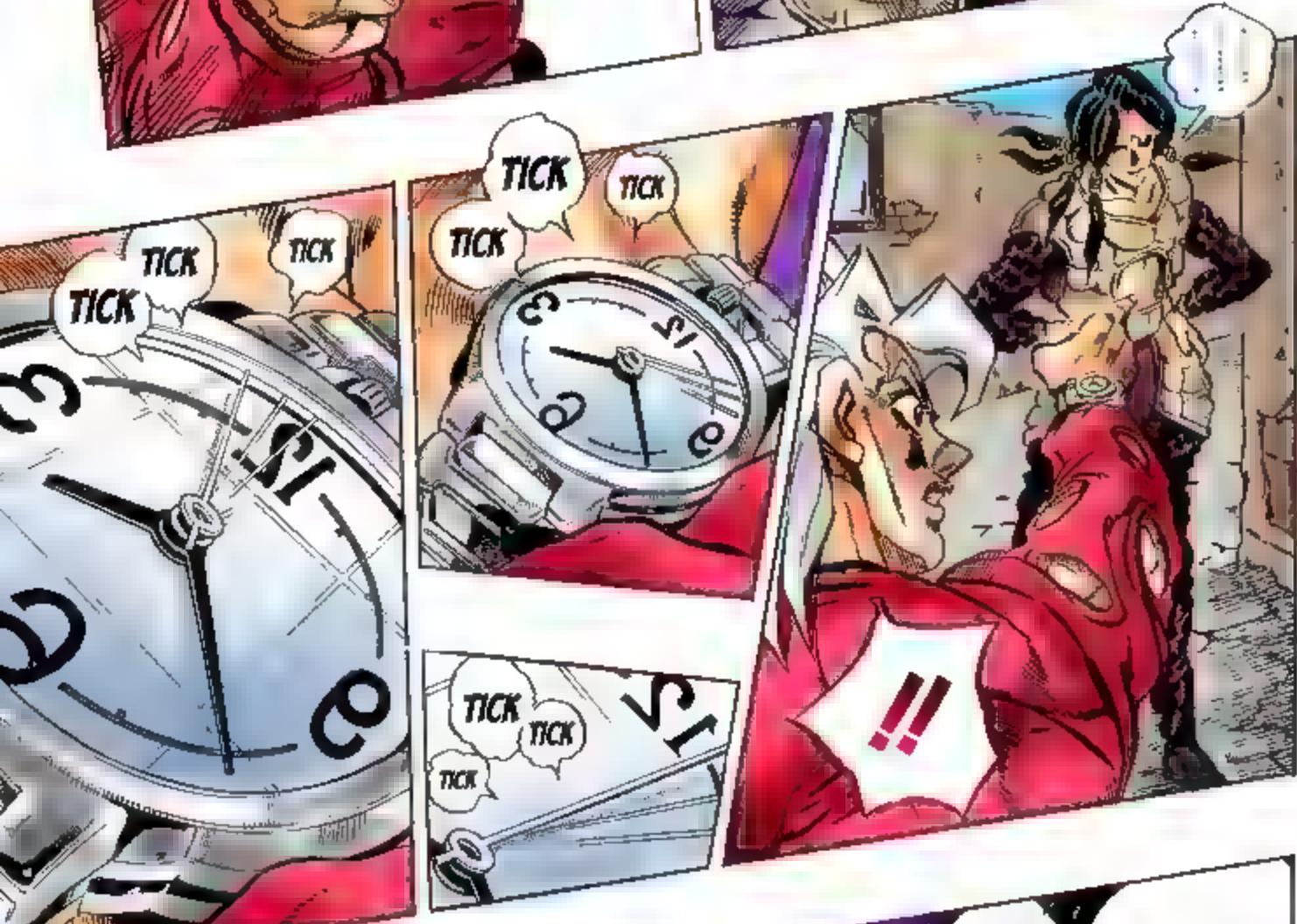
DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON HIM... GIORNO, WAS IT? THE NEW GUY?

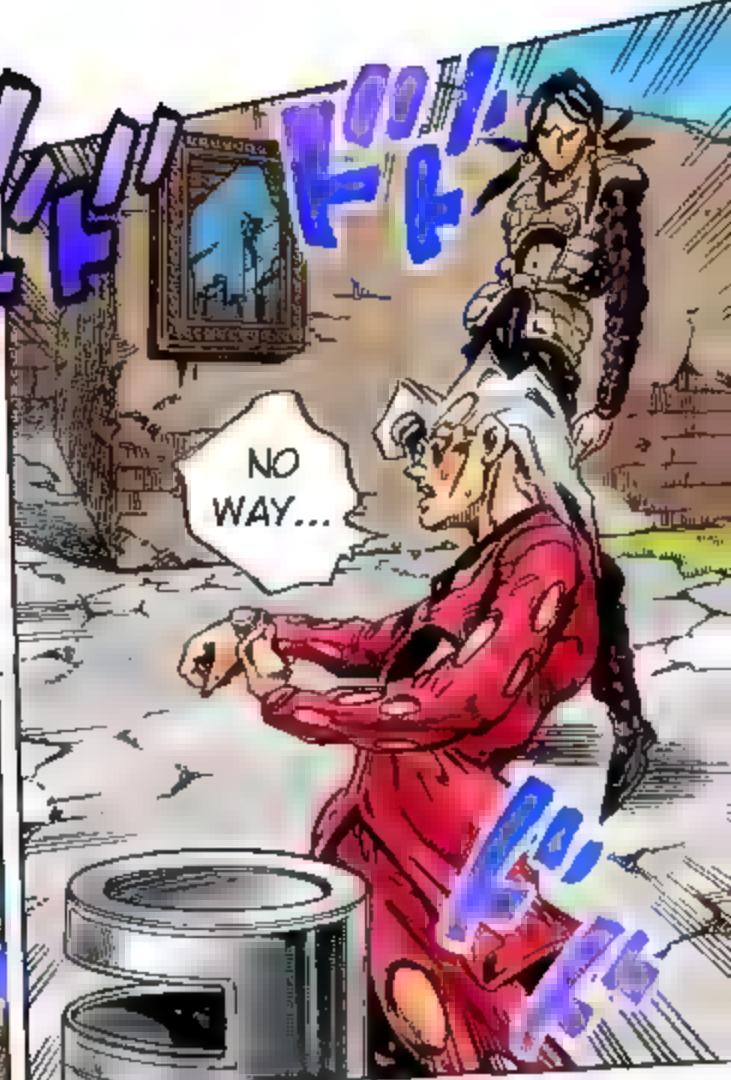
FULL NAME: PANNA-COTTA FUGO.

AGED 16, BORN TO A WEALTHY FAMILY IN NAPLES.



WHAT
DID
YOU DO
WITH
THOSE
TWO
GUYS?!





EDITOR'S NOTE:
SPAZZATURA MEANS GARBAGE IN ITALIAN,
BUT CAN ALSO REFER TO A TRASH BIN.





I MEAN,
WHY ELSE
WOULD YOU
COME TO
THIS GHOST
TOWN?!



I CAN GUESS
THAT YOU'VE
COME HERE
LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING.



THERE'S
THAT FAMOUS
DOG MOSAIC
JUST AROUND
THE CORNER...
BUT WHAT'S IN
THERE? HM?



GETTING
SOMETHING
YOU NEED
TO PROTECT
THE GIRL,
AREN'T YOU?



I REFUSE!



TELL
ME NOW,
FUGO!



WHAT
HAVE
YOU
COME
TO
GET?!
I'M
TAKING
IT FROM
YOU!

ONCE
YOU'VE
WITNESSED
MY STAND!

I DON'T
THINK SO!
YOU'LL BE
THE ONE
DYING...

THEN
DIE!!

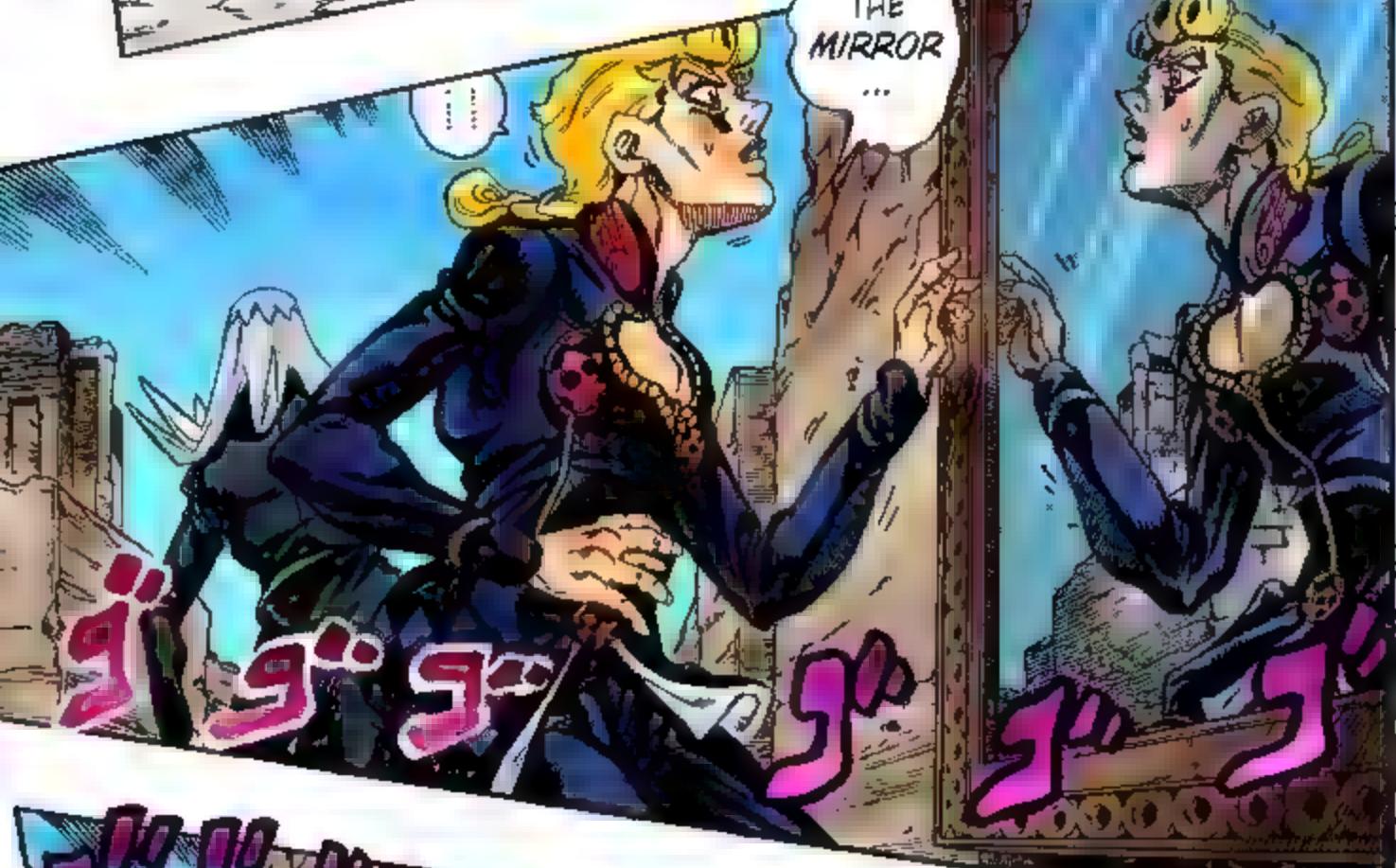
THE LAST THING
HE SAID WAS,
"GET AWAY FROM
THAT MIRROR!"
AND "CAN'T YOU
SEE HIM COMING
FROM BEHIND
THE STONE
PILLAR!?"

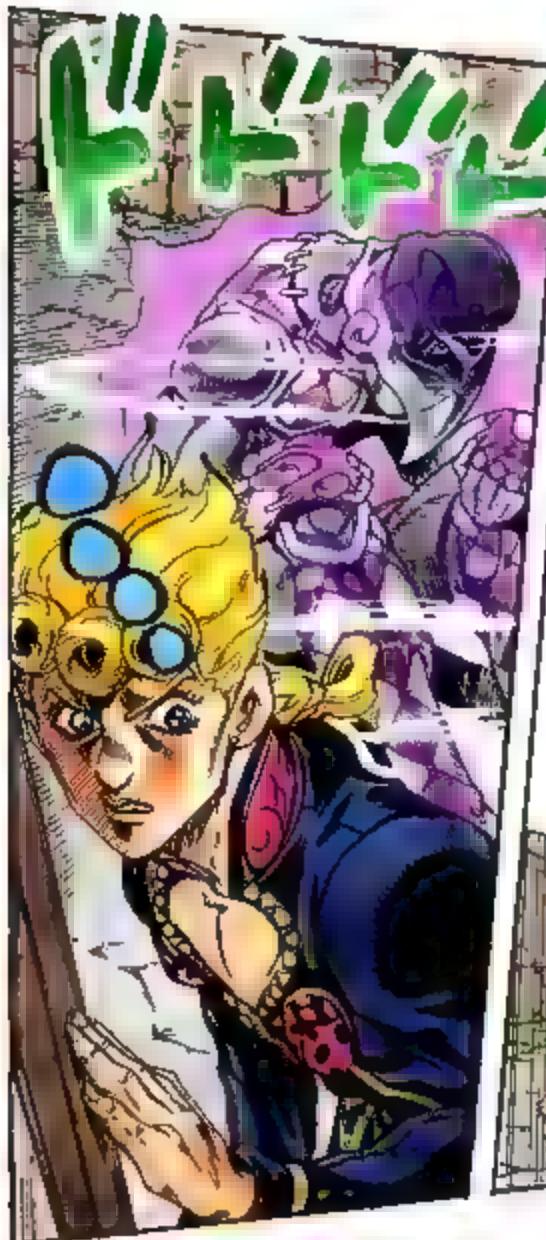
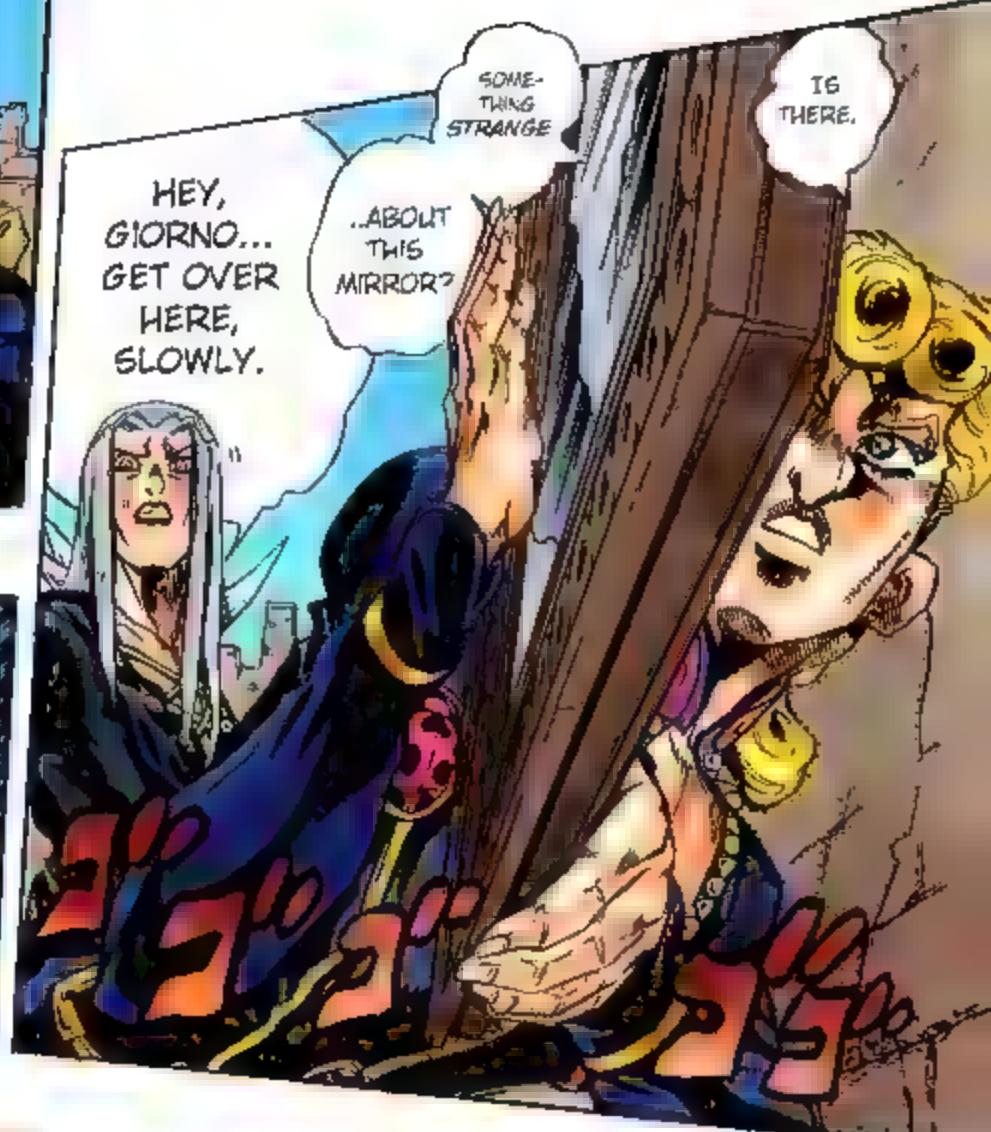
WHAT IN THE
WORLD IS
GOING ON...?
WHERE DID
FUGO GO?!

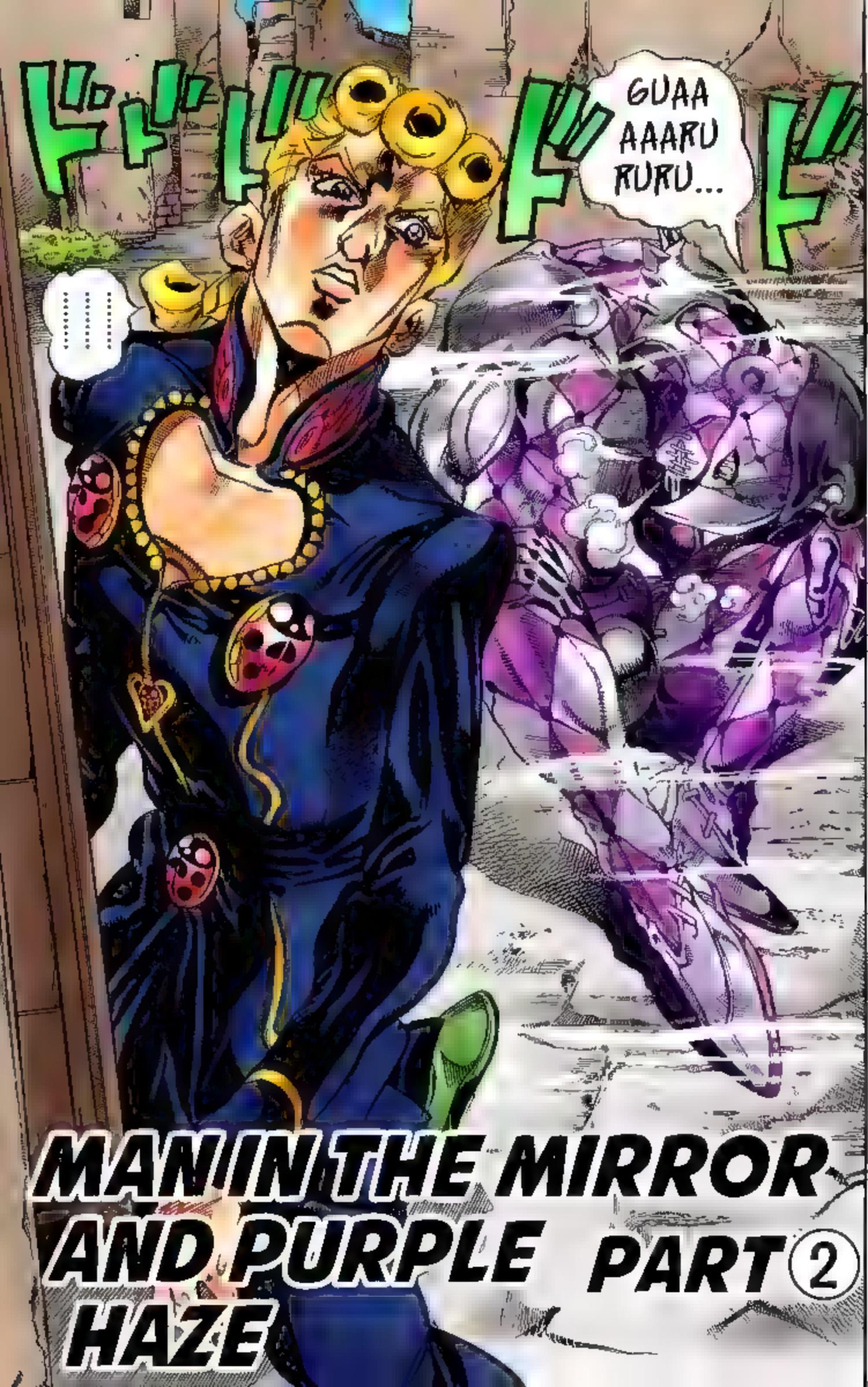
MAN IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE

PART 2

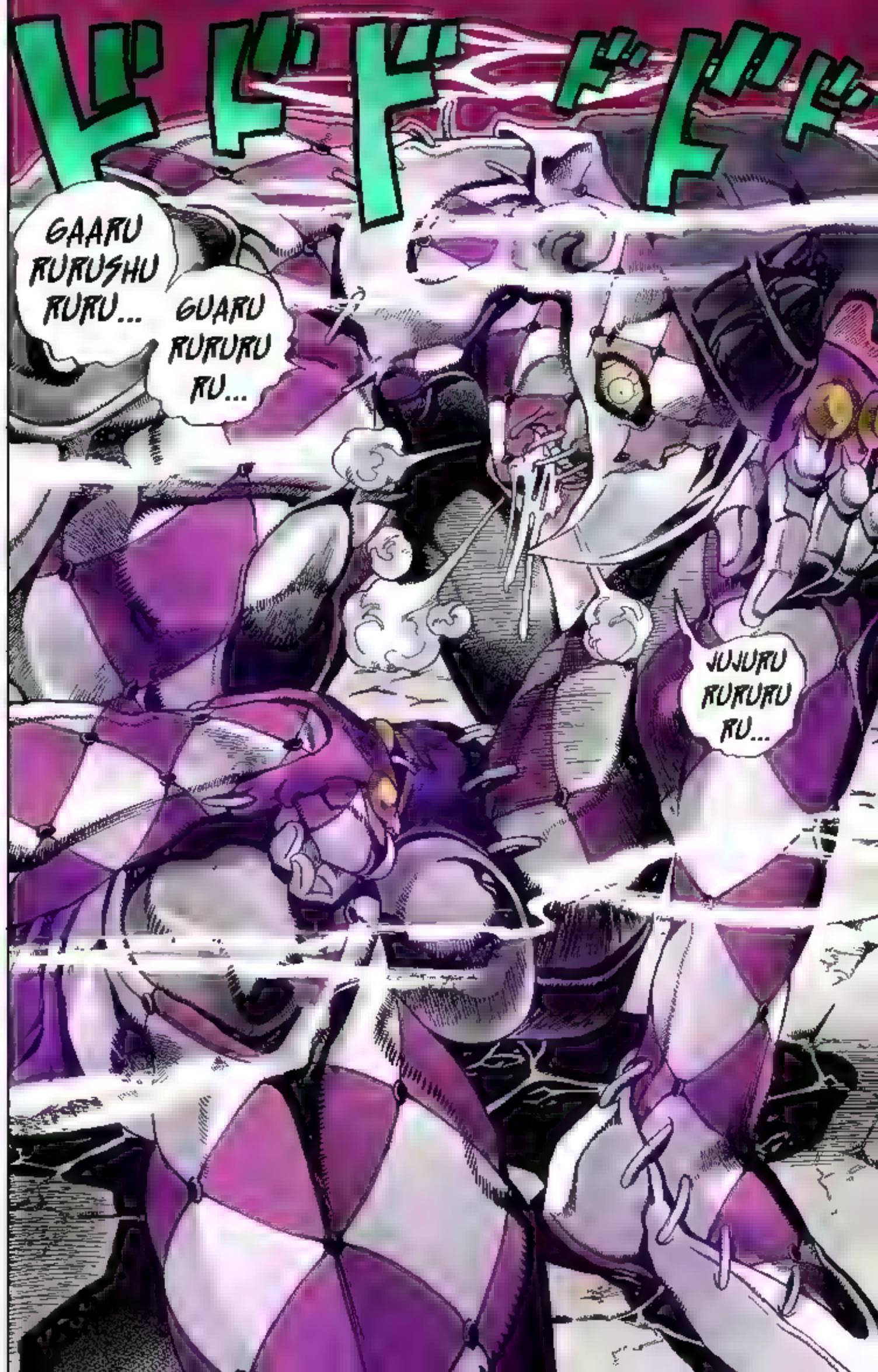
THE
MIRROR
...







MAN IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE PART ②



DON'T MIND
HIM, GIORNO!
THAT'S NOT
THE ENEMY!

WH...
WHO
IS THIS!?

W
H
A
T
!?

MOVE
YOUR
ASS!!

!?

!?

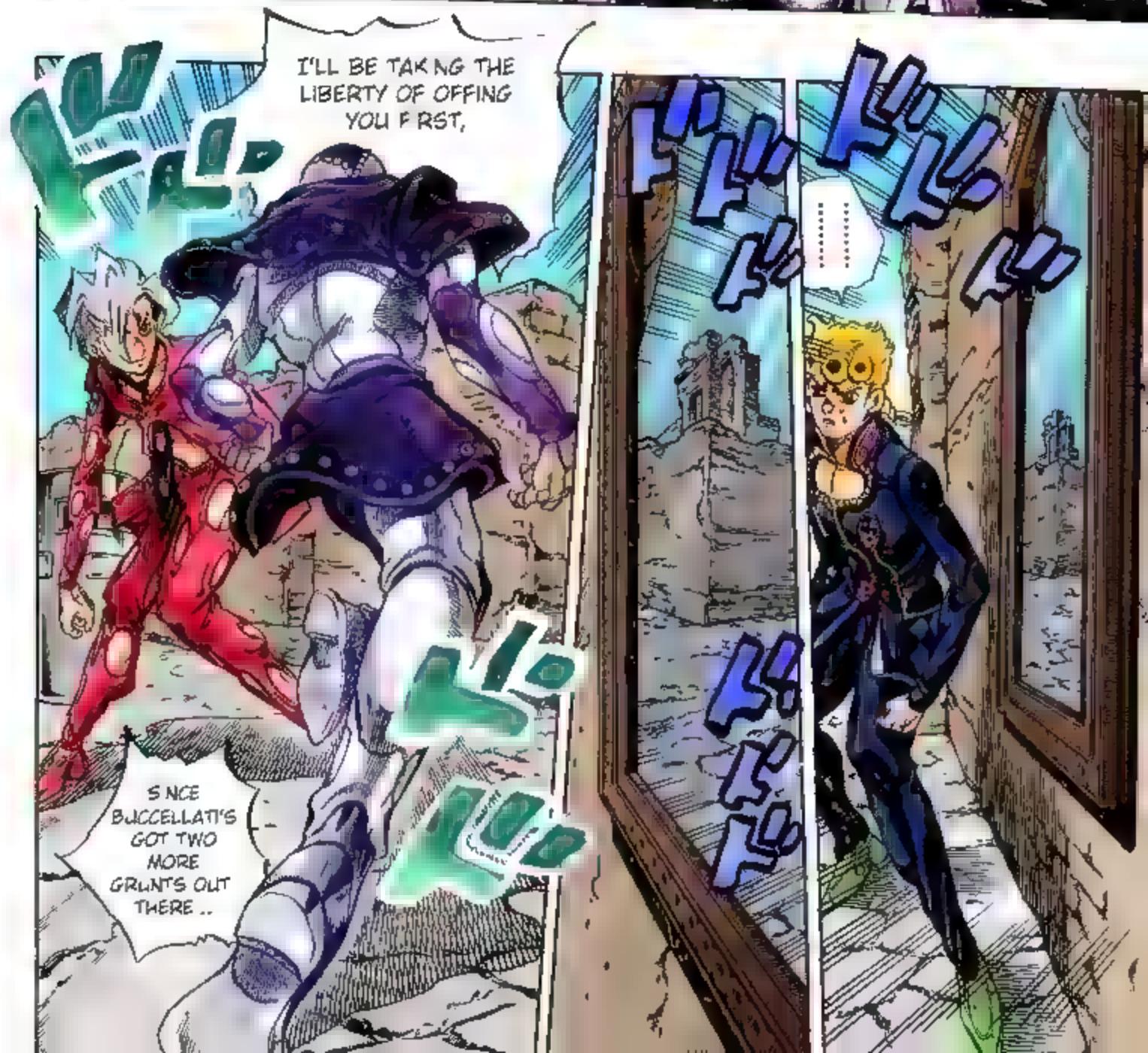
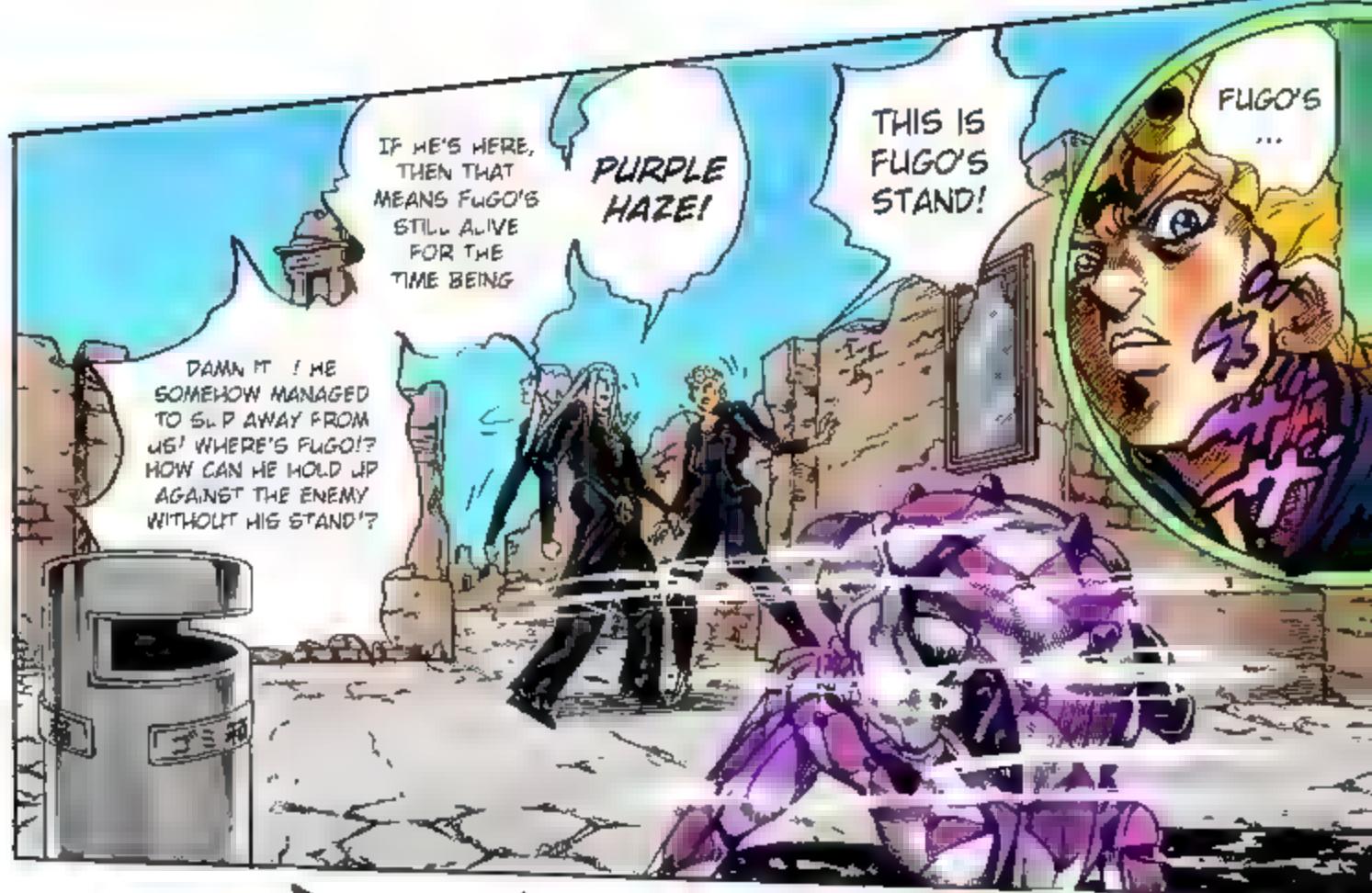
?

FUGO'S GONE,
BUT HIS STAND'S
APPEARED BY
ITSELF FOR SOME
REASON!

THAT'S
FUGO'S
STAND!

HUH!?

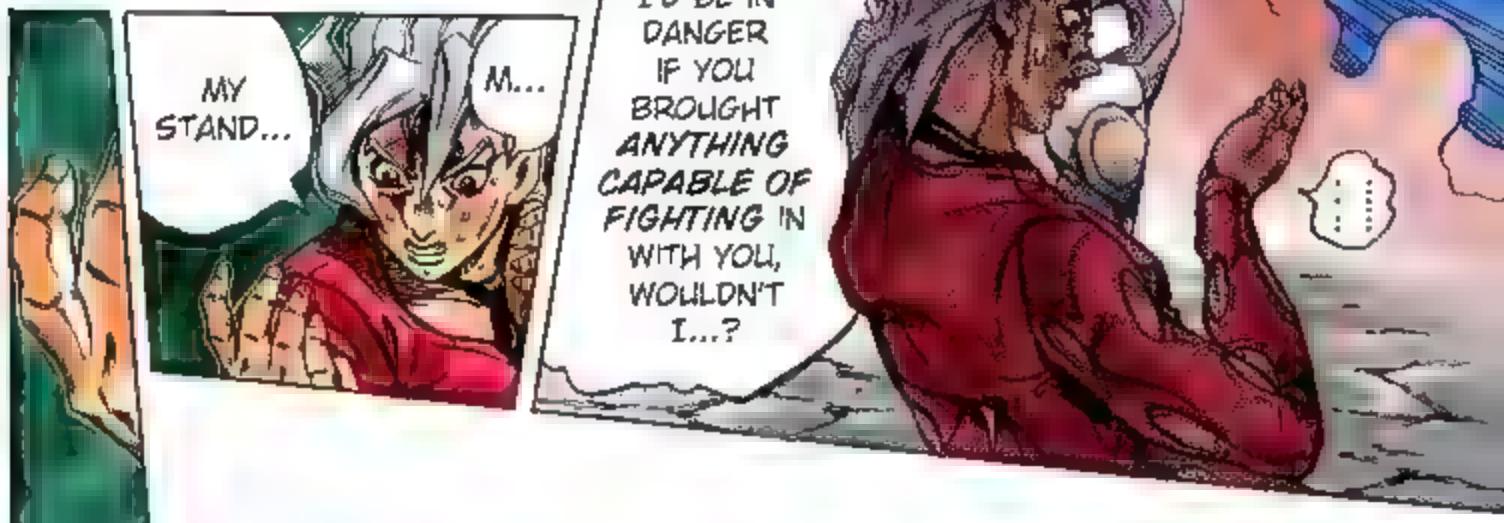
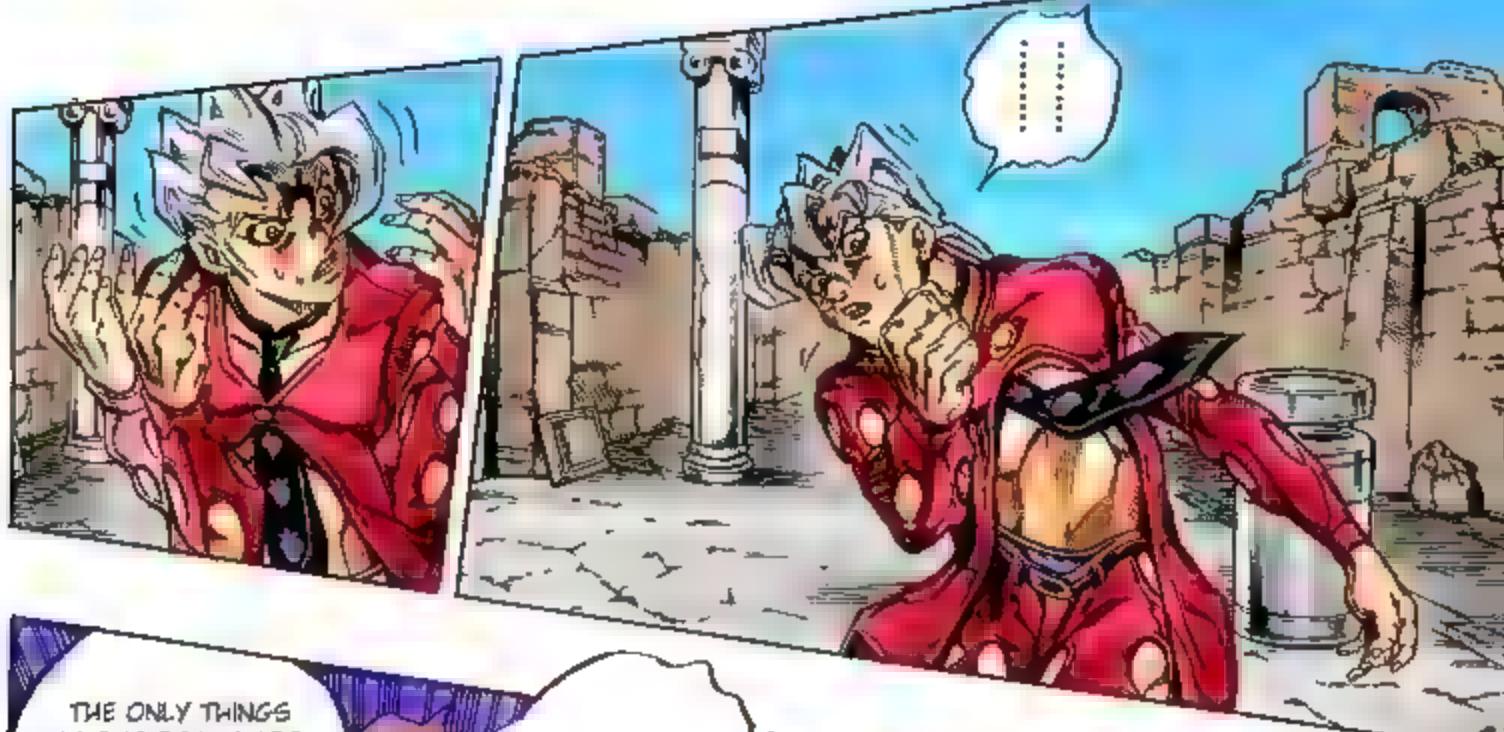
BUT YOU'VE
GOTTA MOVE
AWAY FROM IT
RIGHT NOW!
DON'T GET
CLOSE TO HIM!

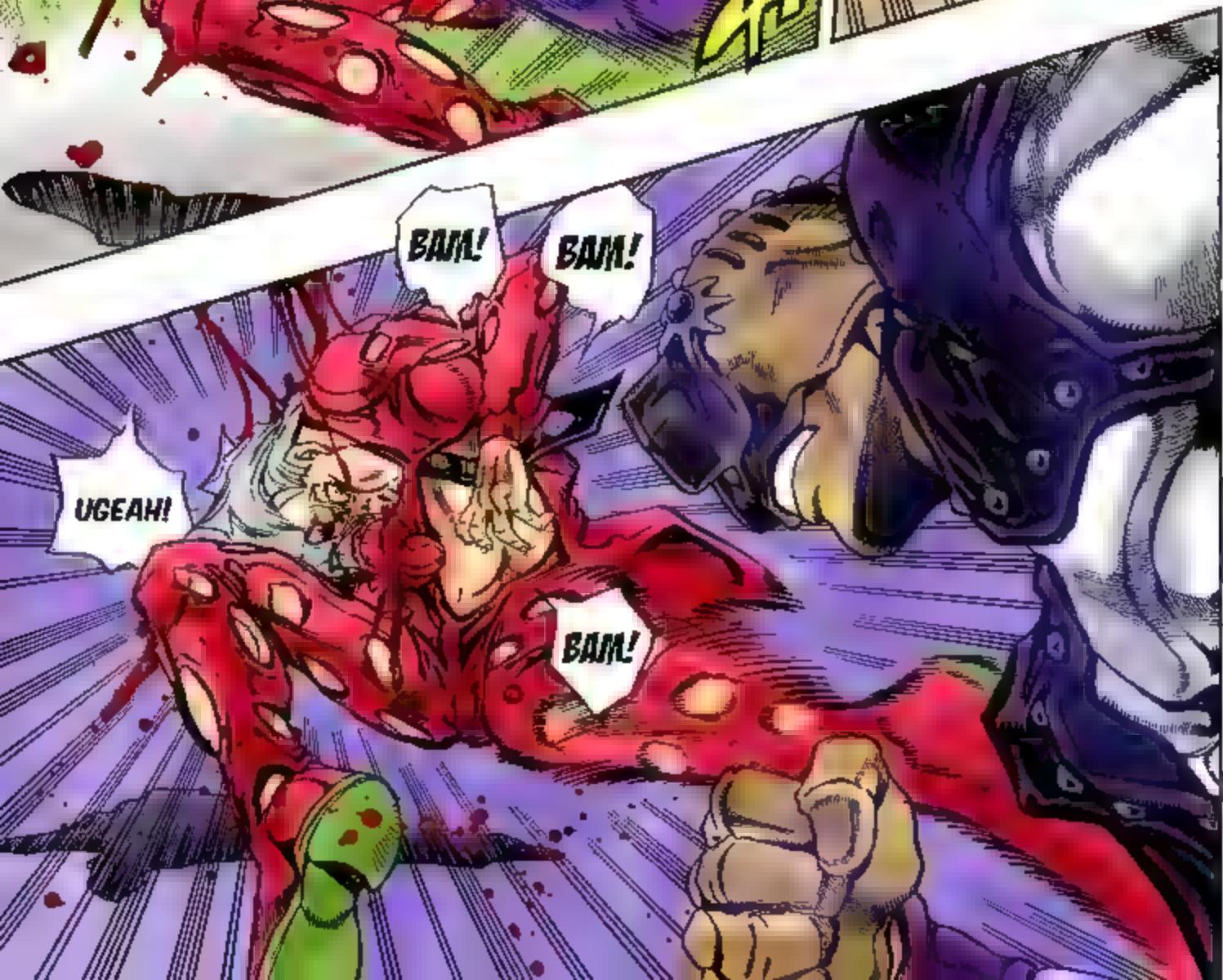
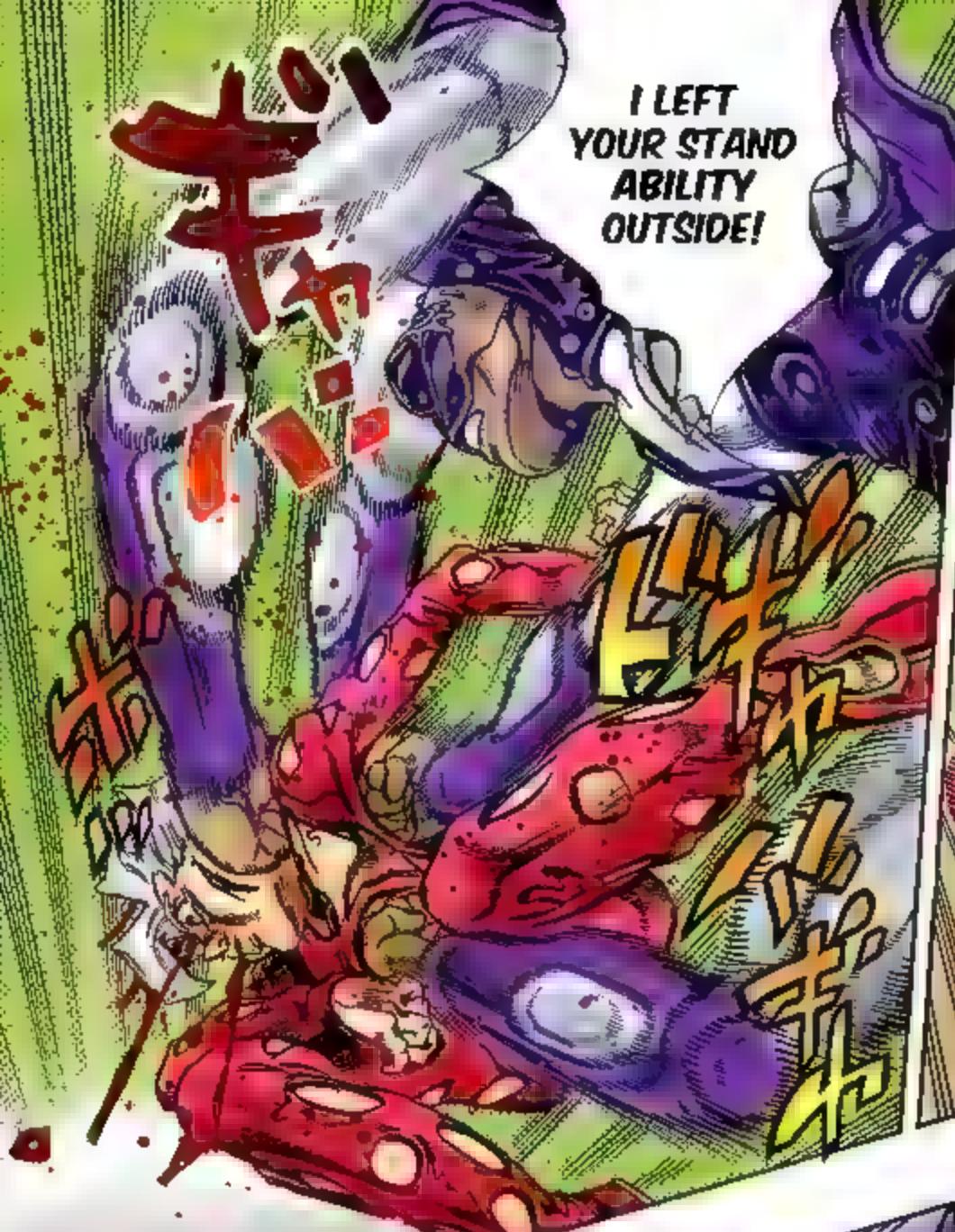


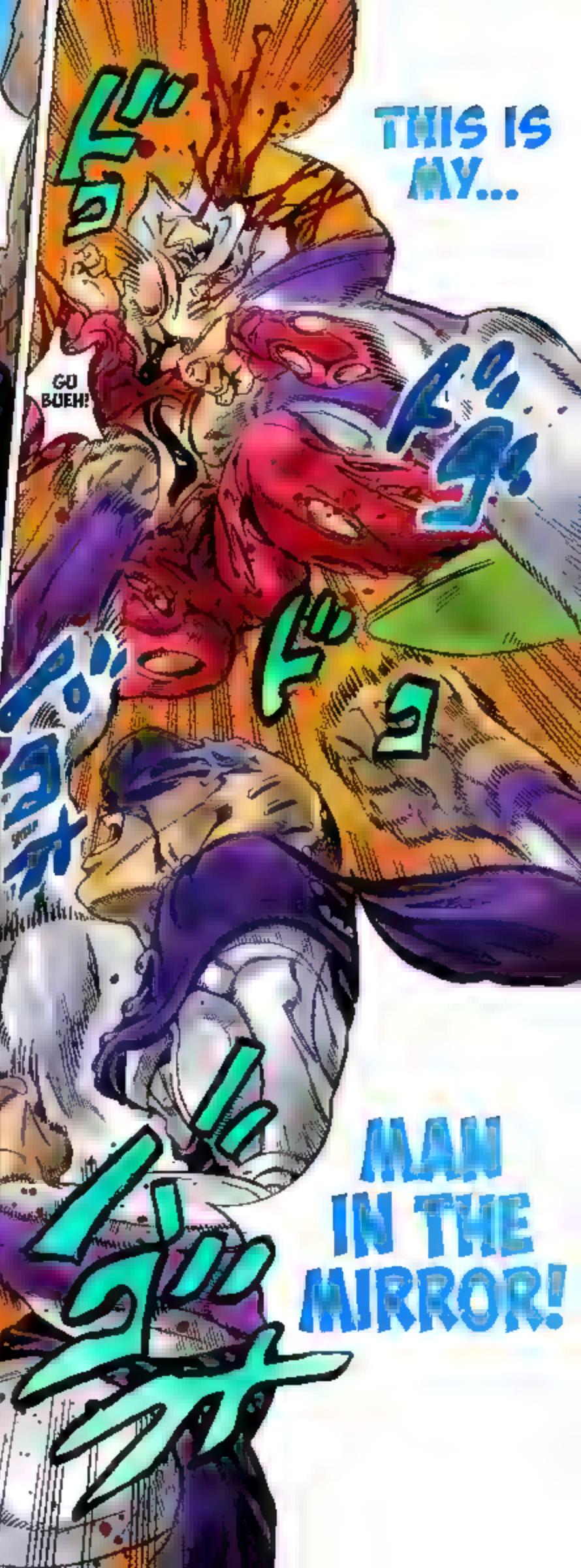
WOO HOO HOO HOO

I'LL JUST
GET MY
ANSWERS
OUT FROM
THE LAST MAN
STANDING!

PURPLE
HAZE!







FUGO'S TRYING
TO FIGHT FROM
SOMEWHERE ELSE!
STAND
BACK,
GIORNO!

?

IT'S TRYING
TO MOVE!
FUGO DOESN'T
KNOW WHERE
PURPLE
HAZE IS!

FUGO USES
HIS STAND ONLY
ONCE IN A BLUE
MOON. HE WON'T
USE IT UNLESS HE'S
REALLY GOT HIS
BACK TO THE
WALL...

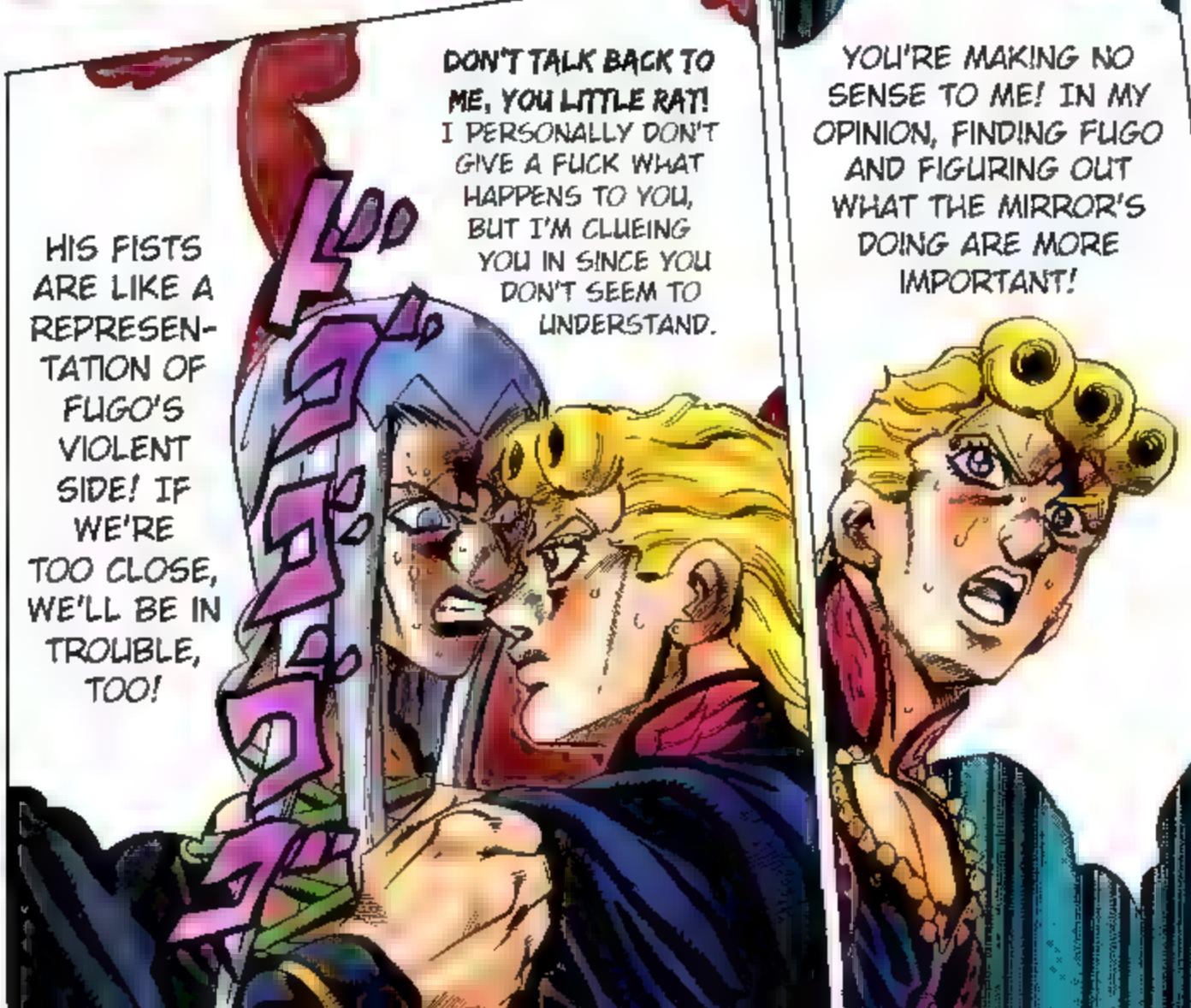
BUT HE'S
TRYING TO
CONTROL
HIM HERE

UAAA
UUUU
UUUU

BAUU
UUUU

FOR SOME
REASON, HE'S MORE
CONCERNED ABOUT
TRYING TO FIND OUT WHERE FUGO IS...
HE'S ALMOST ACTING
AS IF IT'S A THREAT...

WHAT'S
UP WITH
ABBACCHIO...?



UBASHAHAHAA!!

CH

CH

CH

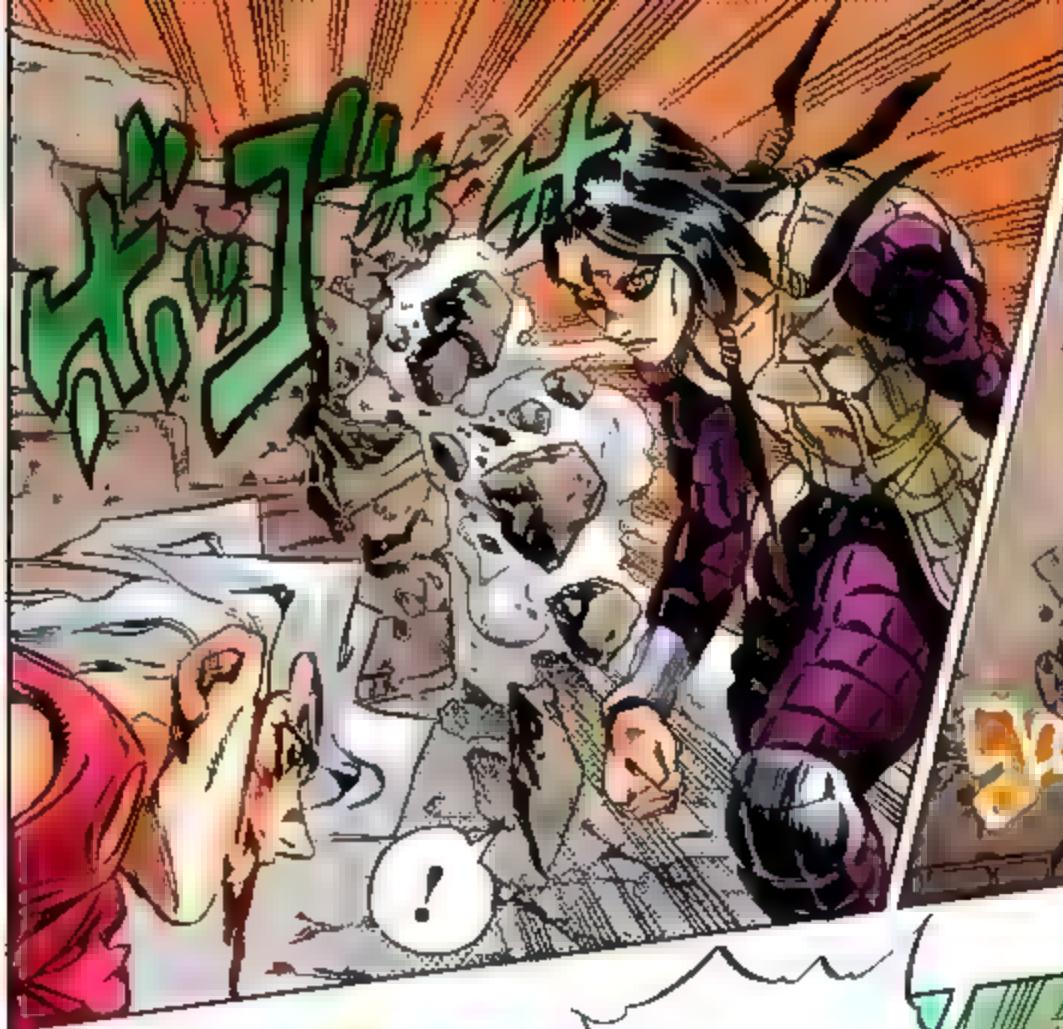
THE DAMN
THING'S
PUNCHING!
RUN,
GIORNO!

CH

CH

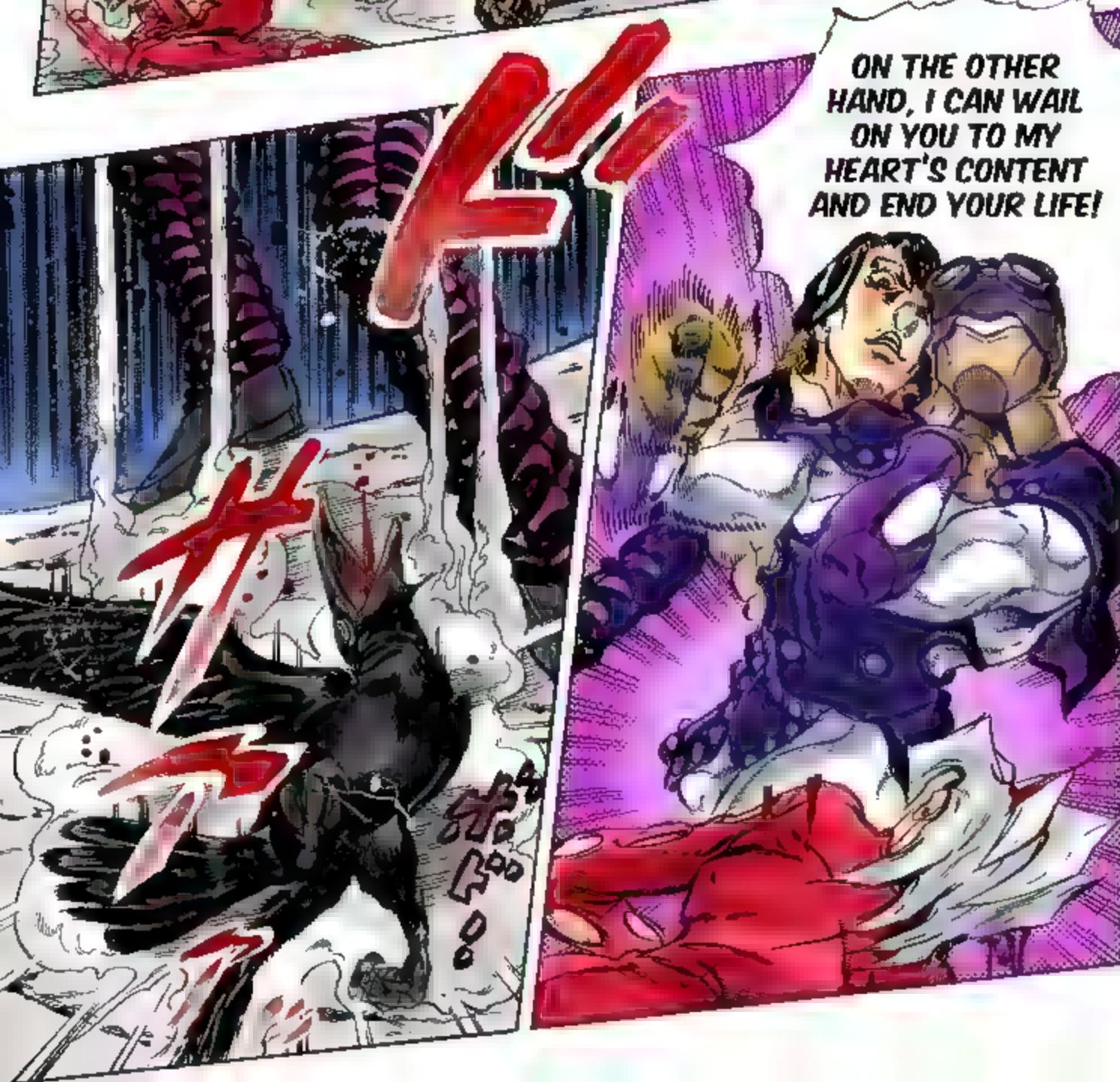
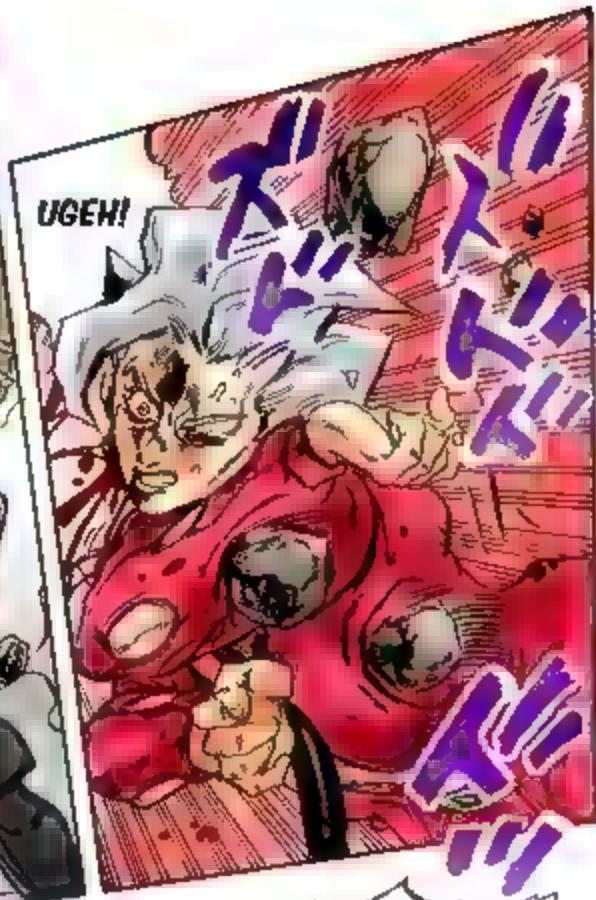
CH

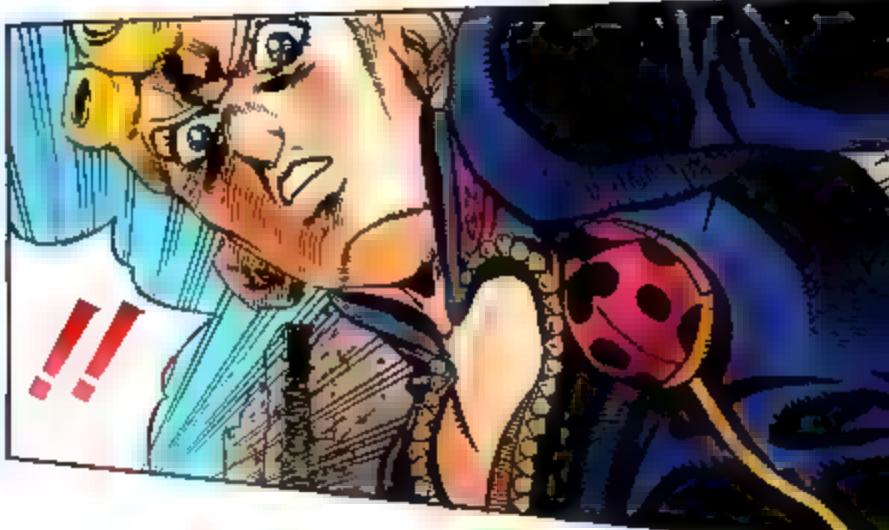
CH

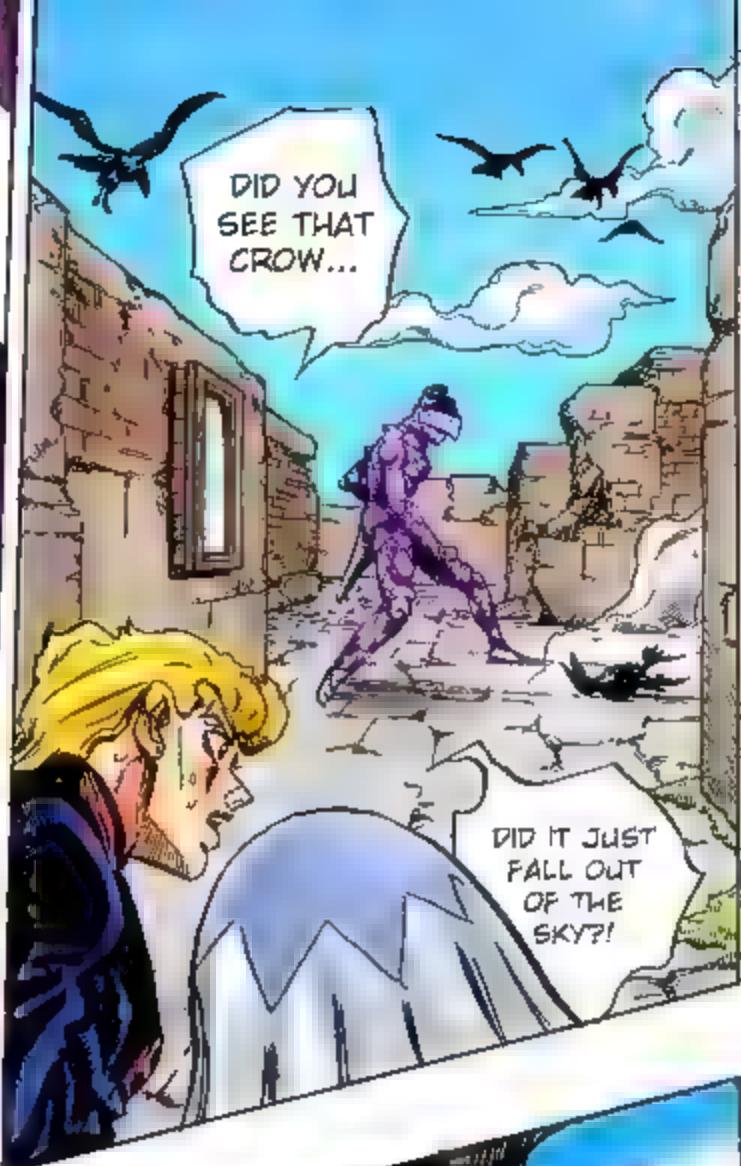


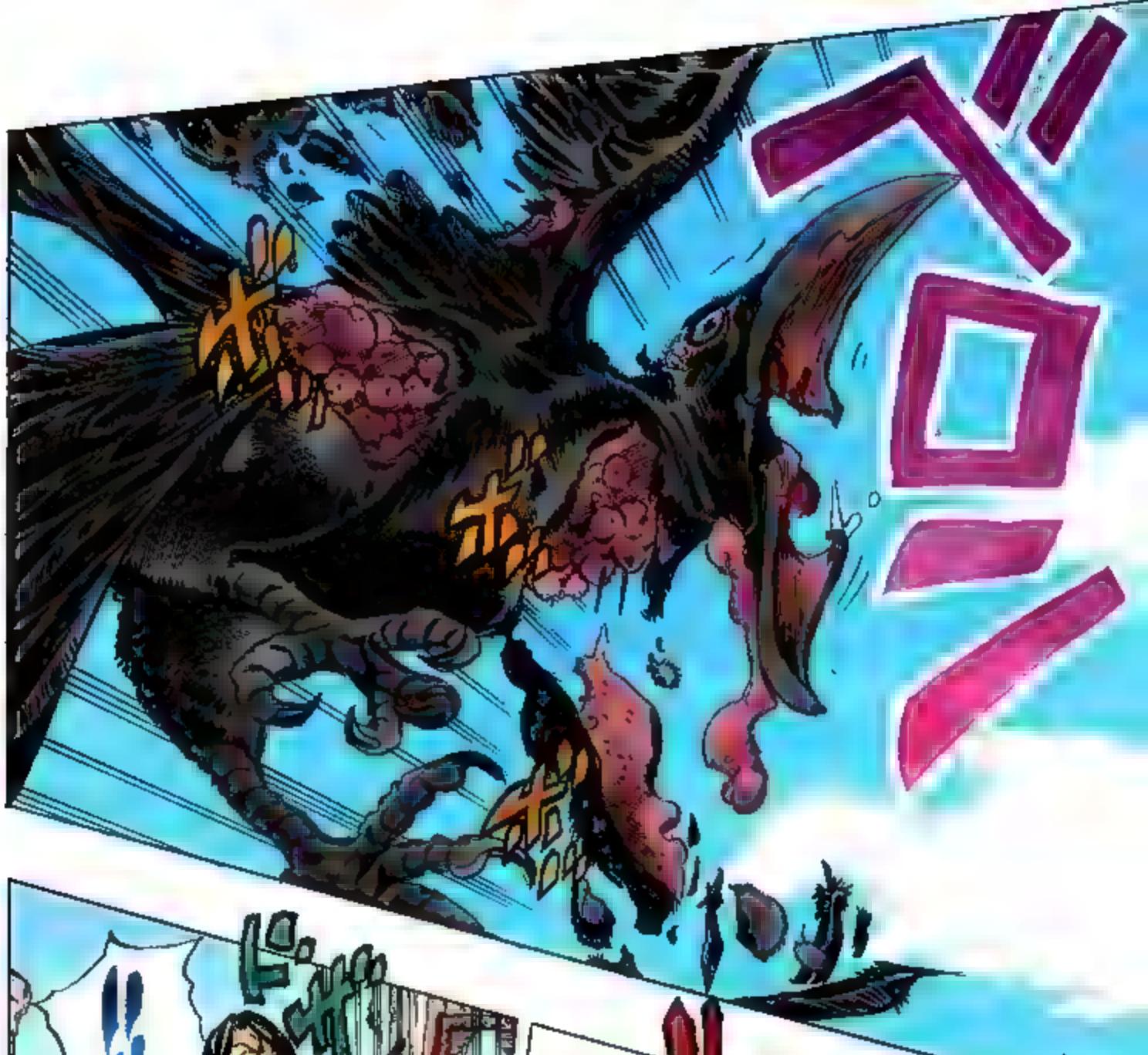
IF YOU
BREAK
THE ROCKS
OUTSIDE, THE
ROCKS IN HERE
BREAK, TOO...

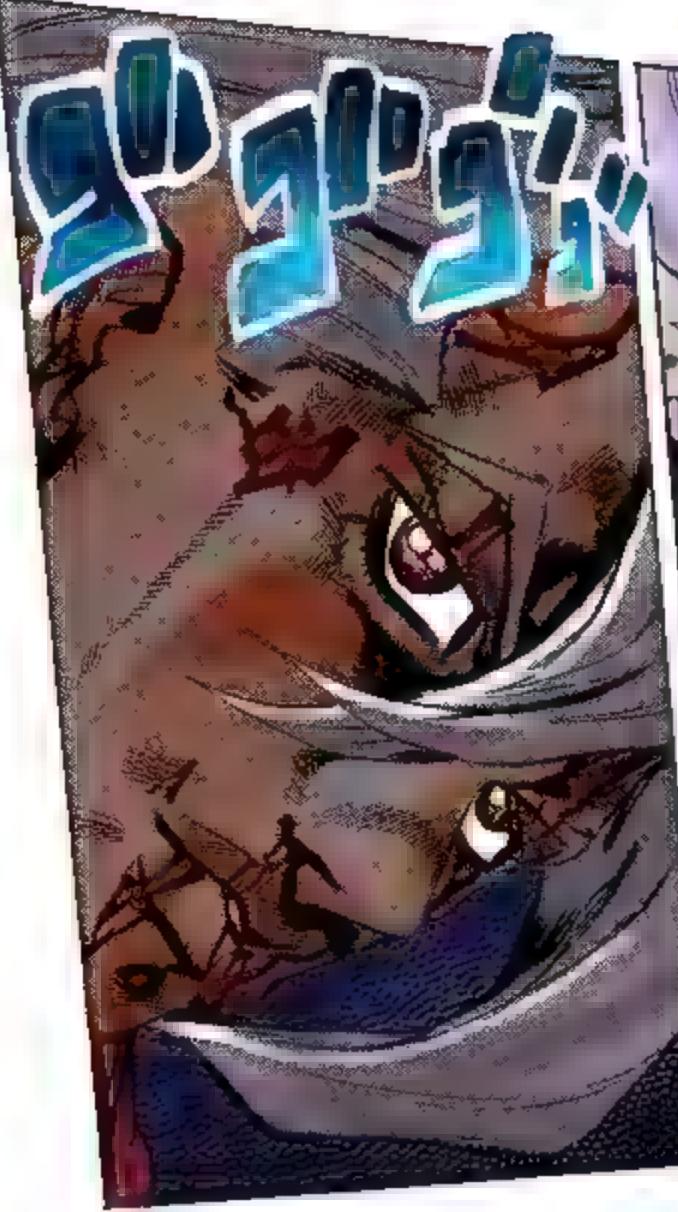


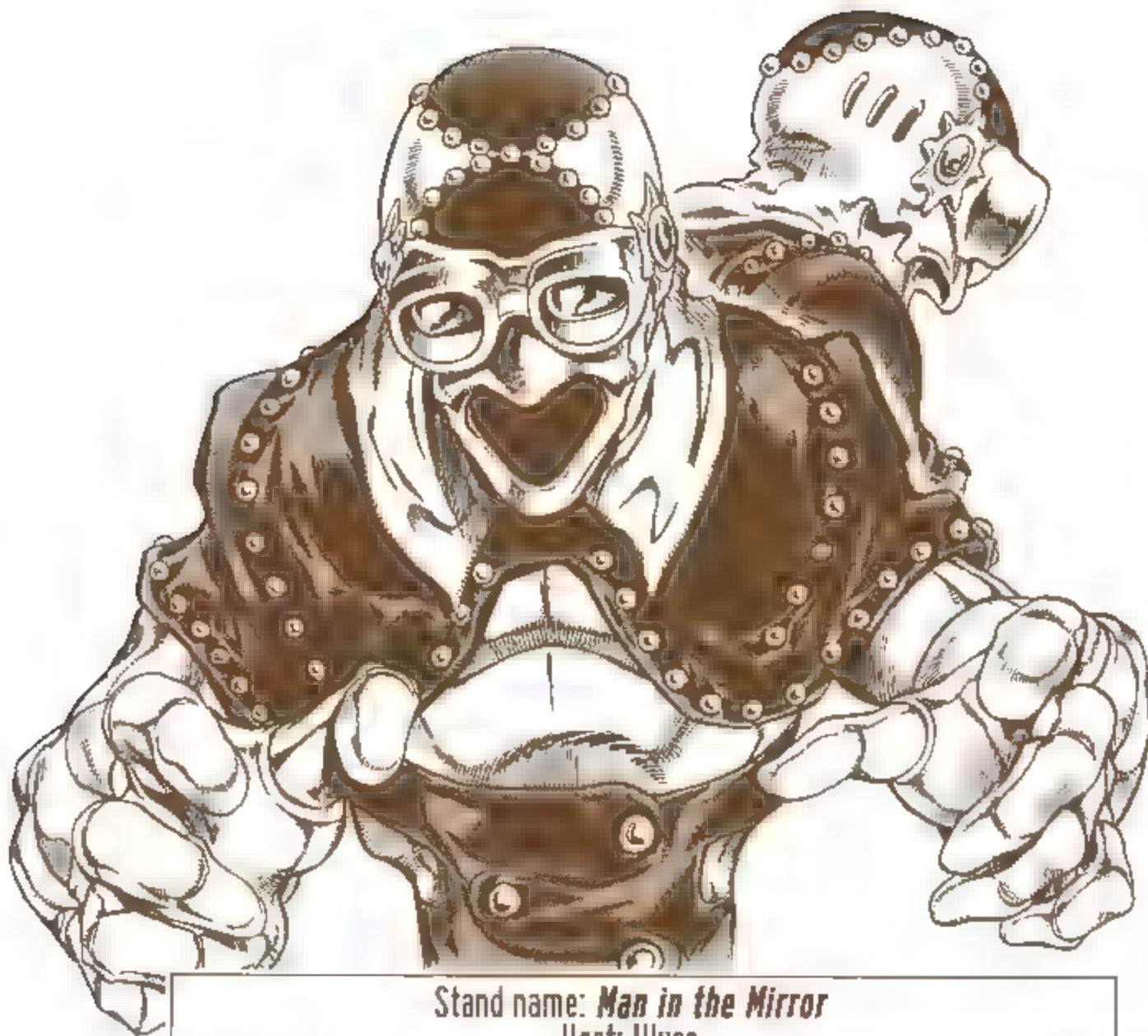








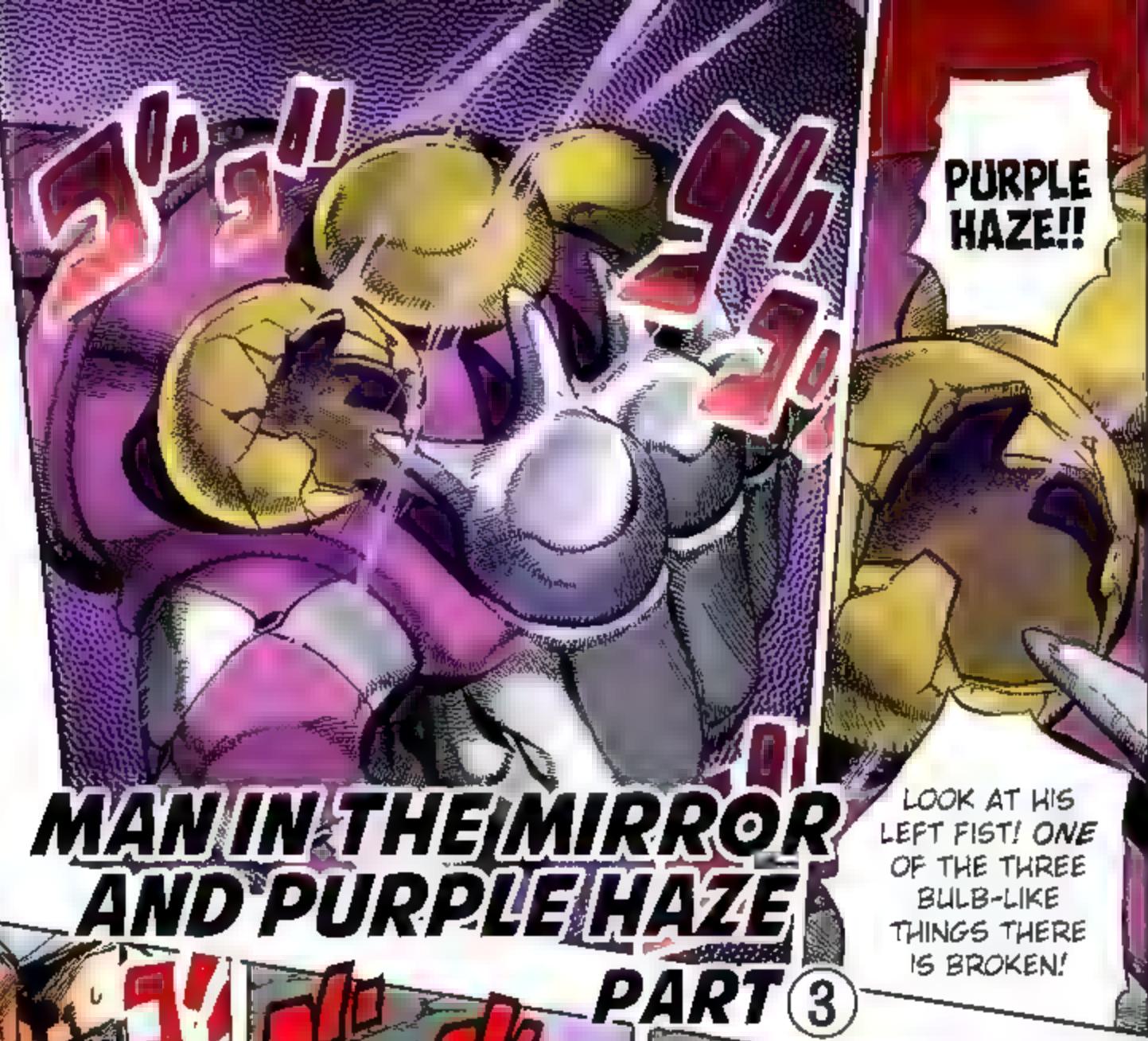




Stand name: *Man in the Mirror*
Host: Illuso

| | | |
|--|--------------|---|
| Destructive Force: C | Speed: C | Range: B (Hundreds of meters in the world with in the mirror) |
| Permanence: D | Precision: C | Growth: E |
| Ability: Pulls selected humans (or other living beings) through <i>mirrors</i> and <i>into the world inside the mirror</i> . Objects within the mirror belong to the <i>Realm of Death</i> , so nothing can move them, aside from <i>Man in the Mirror</i> . The clothing and other objects worn on the body while inside the mirror are images created from spiritual energy | | |

A: Very Good B: Good C: Average D: Poor E: Very Poor



ANY VICTIM
WILL FALL ILL
AND DIE
INSTANTLY
WITHIN THE
NEXT 30
SECONDS!

THE VIRUS
SPREADS
THROUGH THE AIR
AND IF IT GETS IN
YOUR LUNGS OR
PASSES THROUGH
YOUR SKIN, IT
MULTIPLIES LIKE
CRAZY IN YOU.

THERE'S A
TOTAL OF
SIX
CAPSULES
ON ITS
FISTS.

AND
WHEN THAT
HAPPENS...

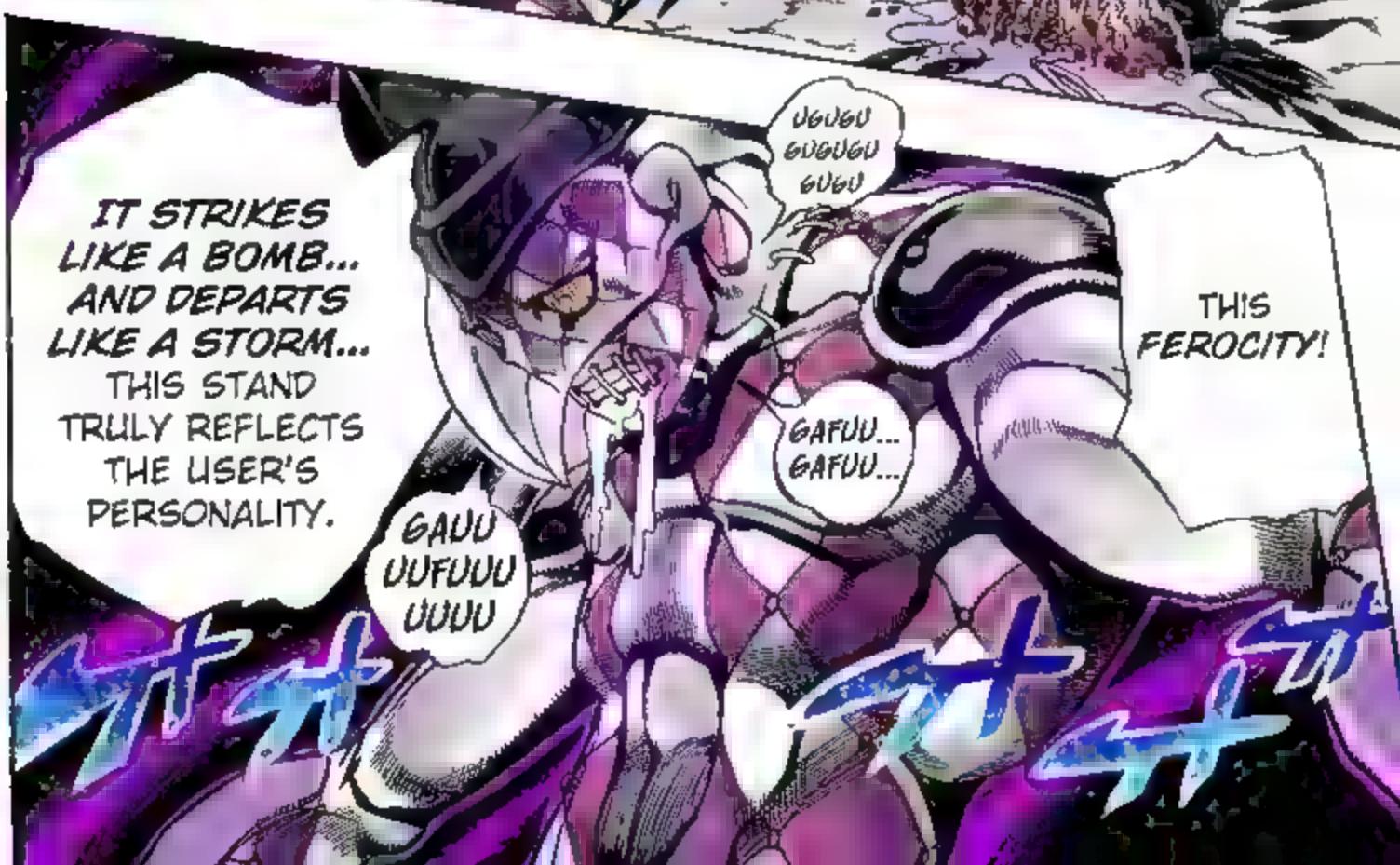
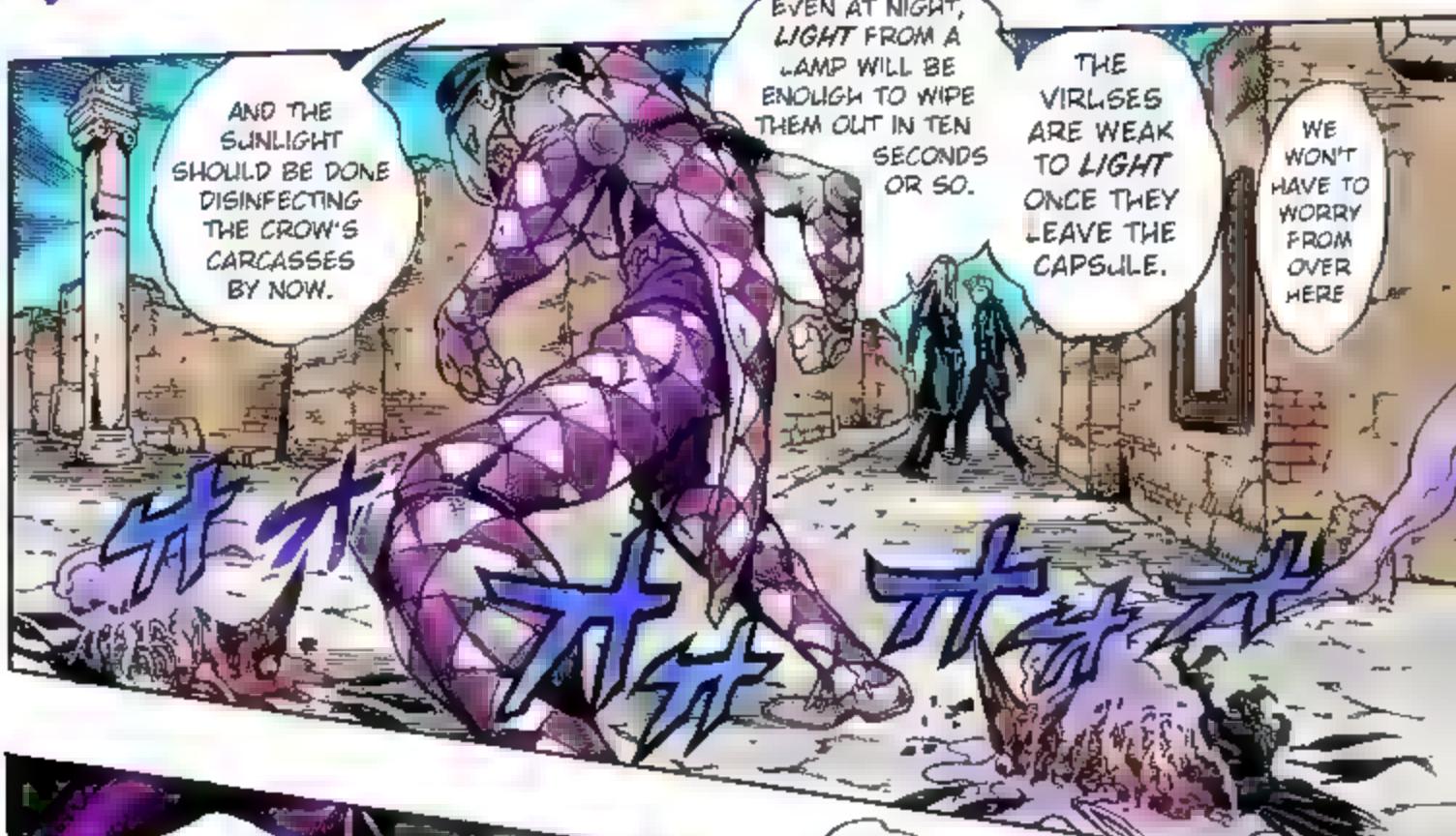
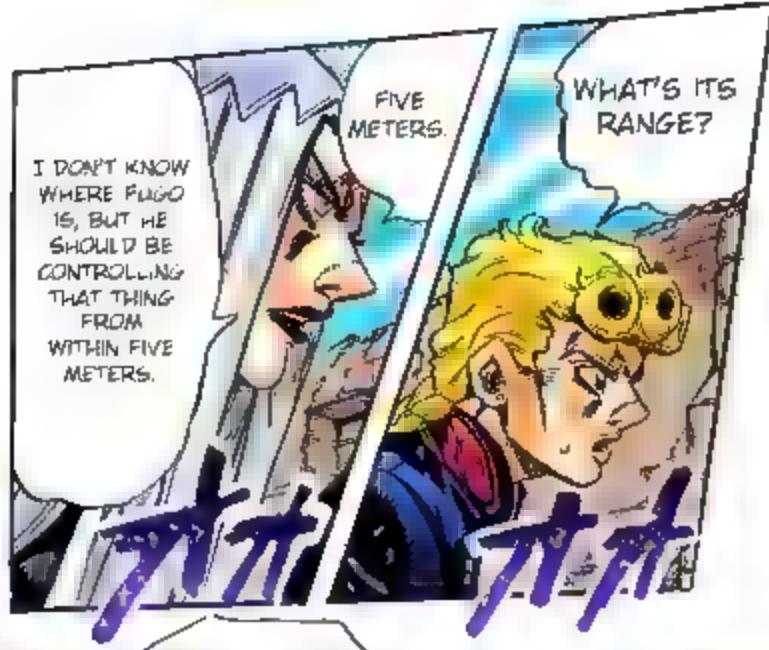
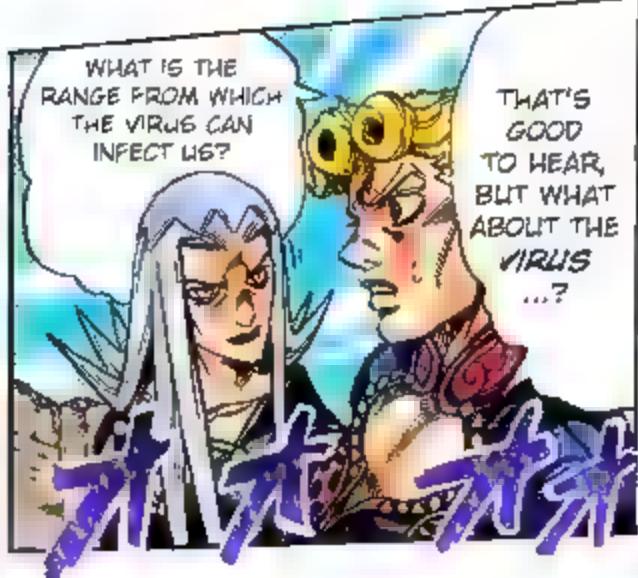
THE
CAPSULES
ON ITS
FIST BREAK
WHEN IT
PUNCHES.

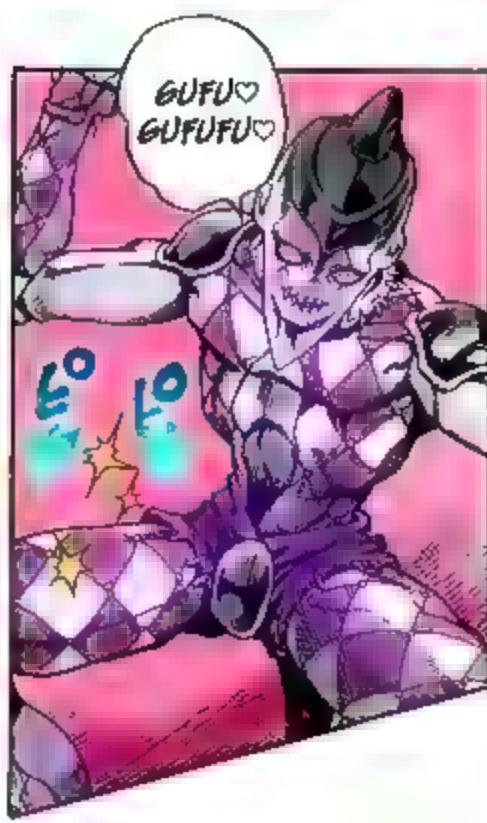
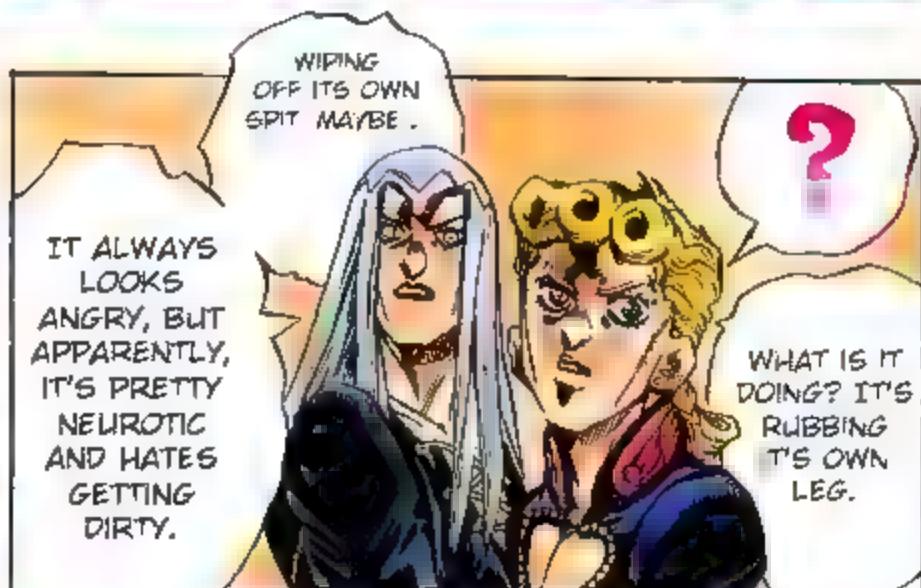
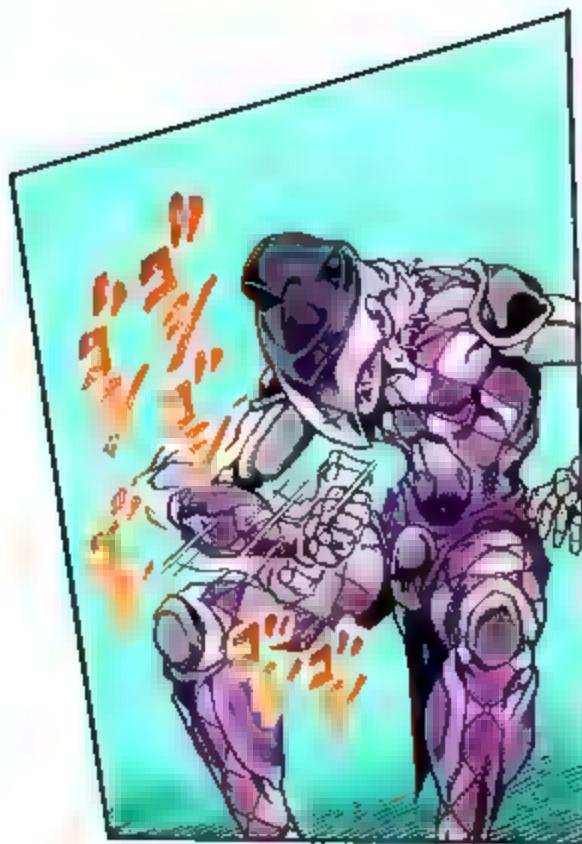
A VIRUS IS
RELEASED.

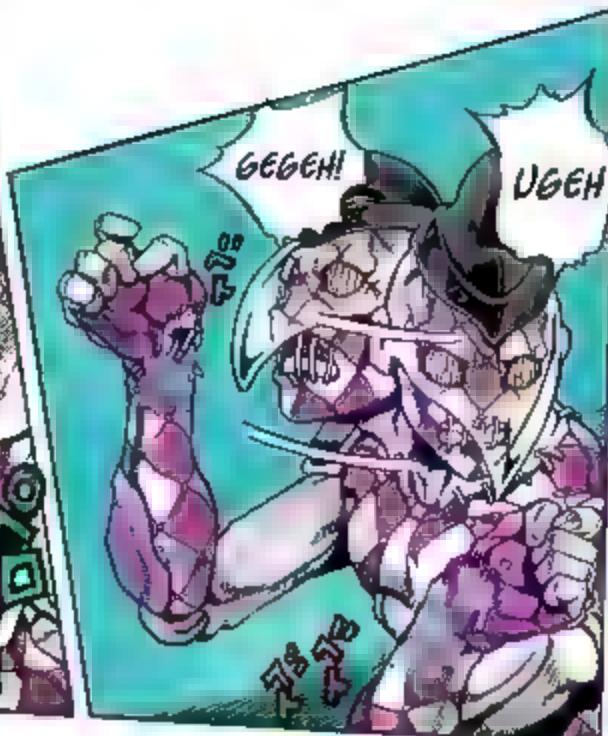
MAN IN THE MIRROR AND PURPLE HAZE PART ③

ONCE IT GETS
INSIDE, IT'LL OVERRIDE
ALL YOUR METABOLIC FUNCTIONS
AND ROT YOU FROM THE INSIDE
OUT, JUST LIKE THAT CROW.

AND ONCE
THE VIRUS
GETS OUT,
IT'LL ATTACK
ANYONE
NEARBY,
FRIEND OR FOE,
WITHOUT ANY
DISCRIMINATION!
THERE'S NO
CONTROLLING
IT!







UBASHA
AAAAA
AAA!!

IT
WOULDN'T
BE ACTING
LIKE THIS
OTHERWISE.

AND IT'S PROOF
THAT FUGO CAN'T
SEE HIS PURPLE
HAZE AND
THAT HE
DOESN'T
HAVE TOTAL
CONTROL
OVER IT.

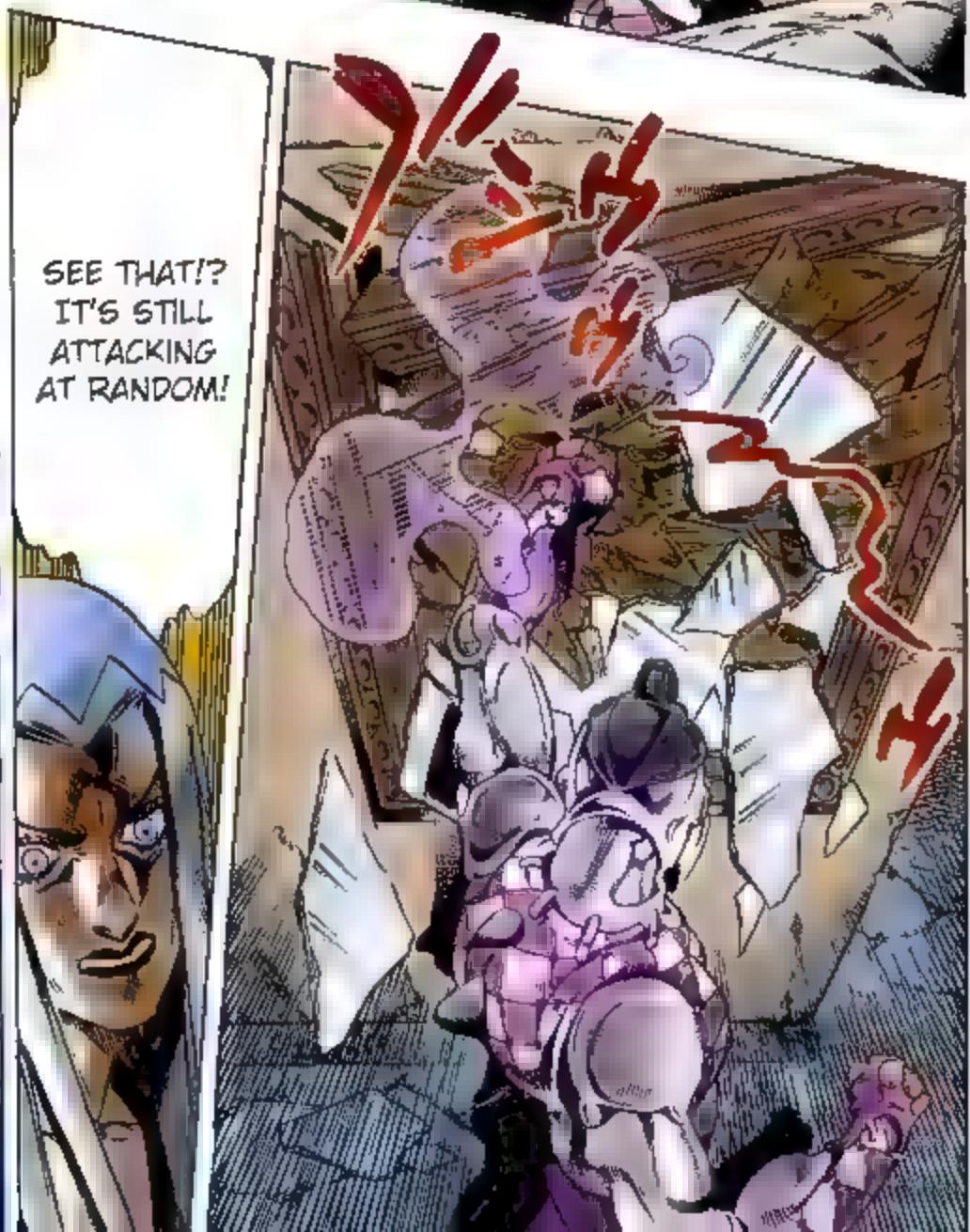


NO... IS IT
REALLY RANDOM?
MAYBE FUGO'S
STILL
CONTROLLING IT.
MAYBE THERE'S A
REASON WHY
IT'S ATTACKING
THE MIRROR.

SEE THAT!?
IT'S STILL
ATTACKING
AT RANDOM!



THERE
REALLY
MUST BE
SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT
MIRROR!





OUR ORDERS ARE TO GET THE KEY AND ESCORT THE BOSS'S DAUGHTER TO HIM SAFELY.

I WANT TO SAVE FUGO AS MUCH AS YOU DO, BUT GETTING THE KEY AND PASSING IT TO BUCCELLATI COMES BEFORE THAT.

WATCH WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, BUDDY...

FORGIVE MY IMPUDENCE, SIR...

I'D WANT YOU TO DITCH ME, TOO.

IF IT WERE ME UNDER ATTACK INSTEAD OF FUGO...



FUGO MAY BE IN DANGER, BUT HE IS NOT DEFEATED JUST YET! WE MUST PUT OUR LIVES ON THE LINE TO RESCUE HIM! AND, WHERE COULD FUGO BE?! MAKING A MOVE BEFORE SOLVING THAT PUZZLE WILL ENDANGER US AS WELL!

BUT I DISAGREE!



RESCUING FUGO AND DEFEATING THE ENEMY WILL GUARANTEE SAFETY FOR US ALL!

I REFUSE!

WE CAN'T TAKE THE RISK OF HAVING ALL THREE OF US KILLED!

WRONG!

I REPEAT, WE ARE MOVING ON! LET'S GO!

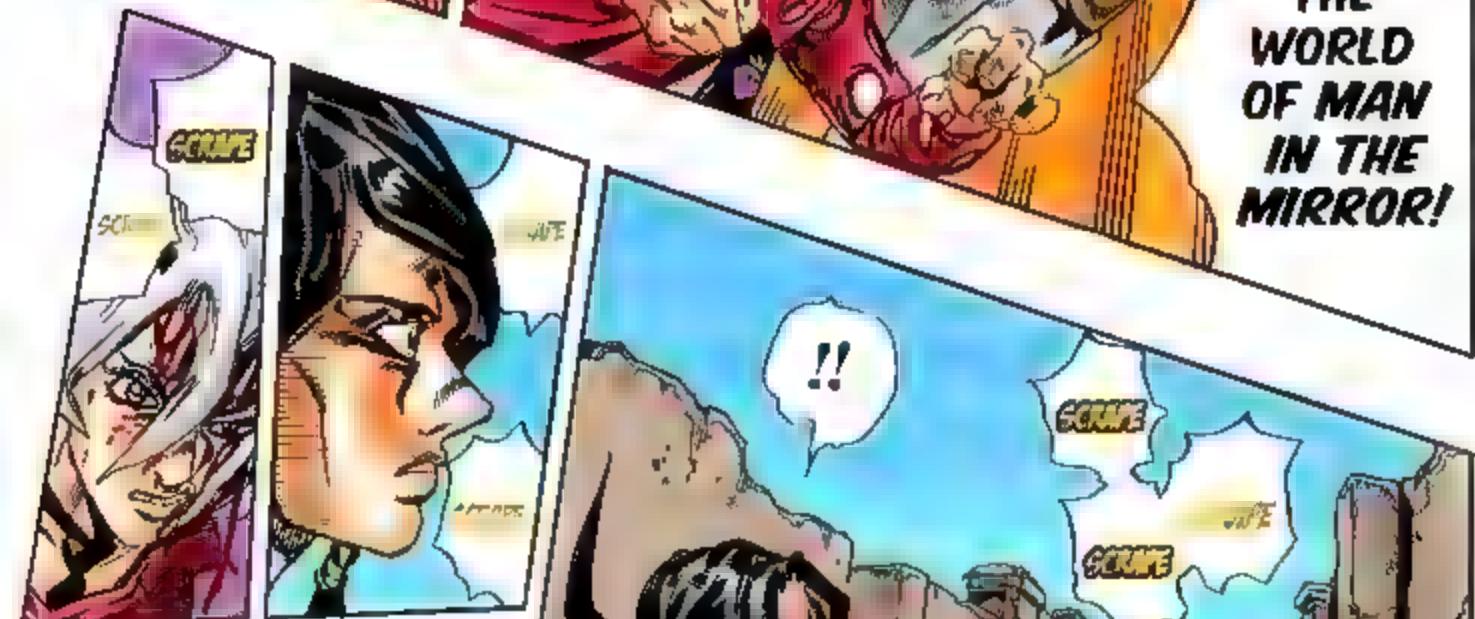


THAT MIRROR'S JUST A REGULAR MIRROR, THE SAME KIND YOU SEE ANYWHERE ELSE.

TOO BAD THAT WON'T WORK, FLUGO...

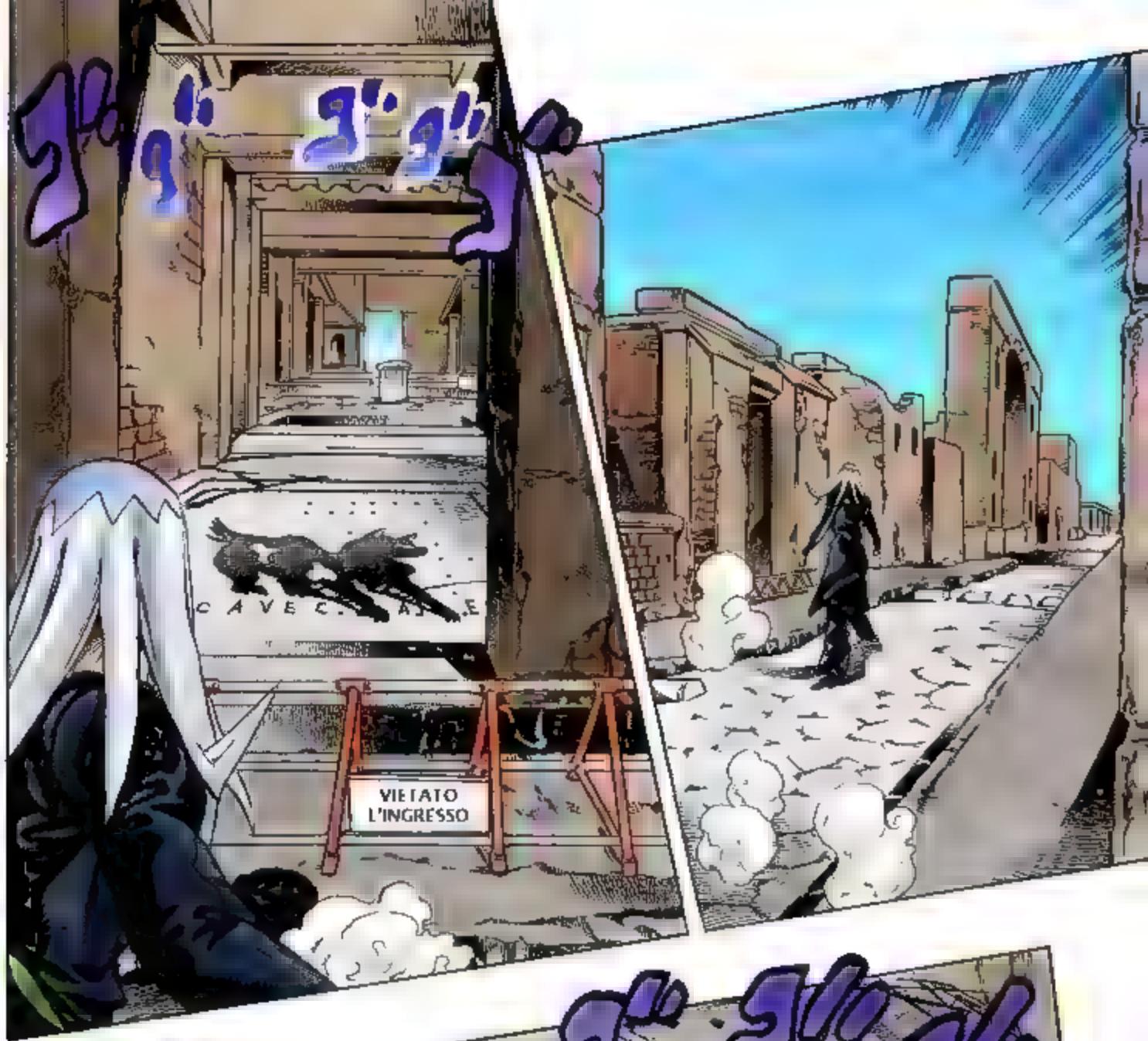
AND NOW YOU'RE ATTACKING THE MIRROR FROM THE OUTSIDE?!

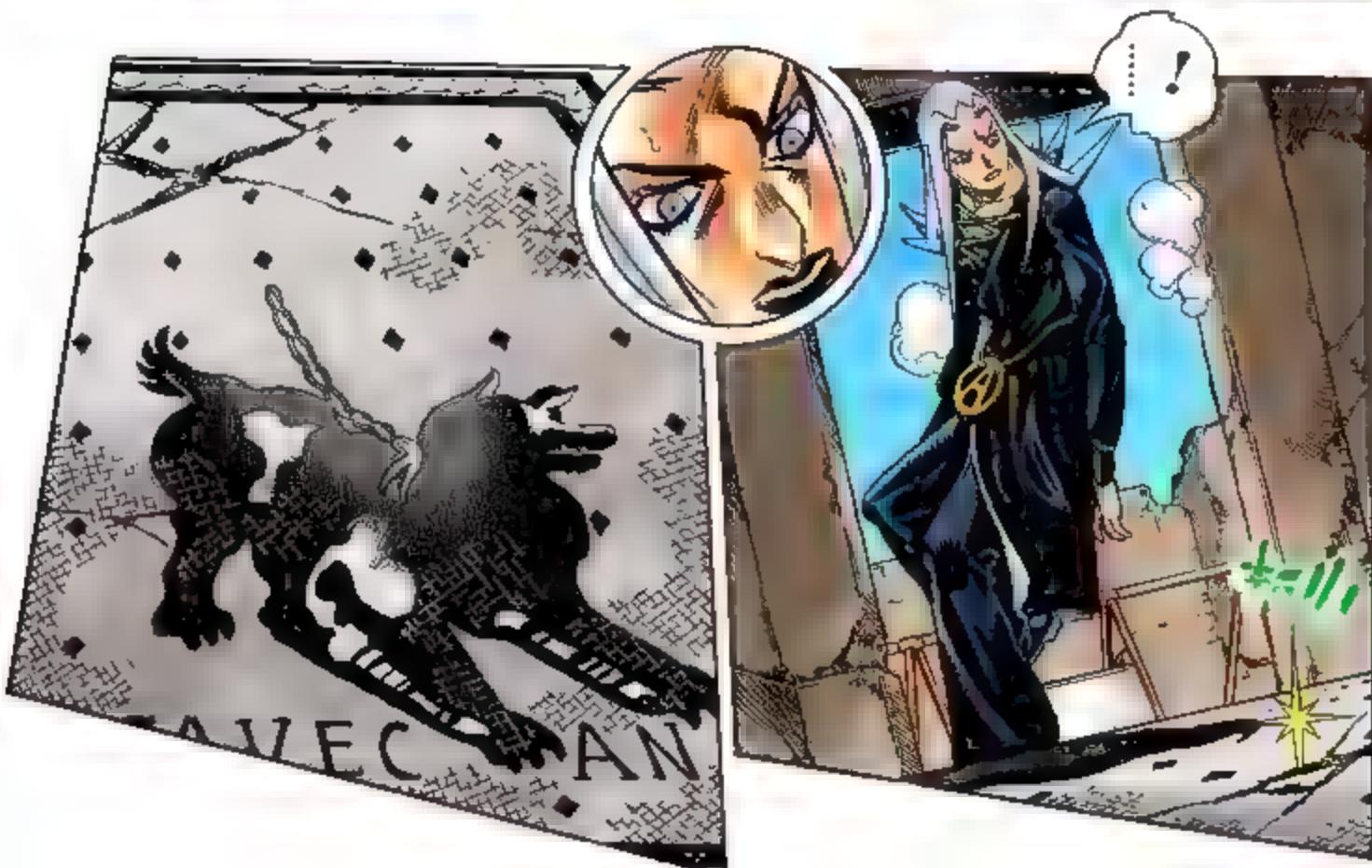
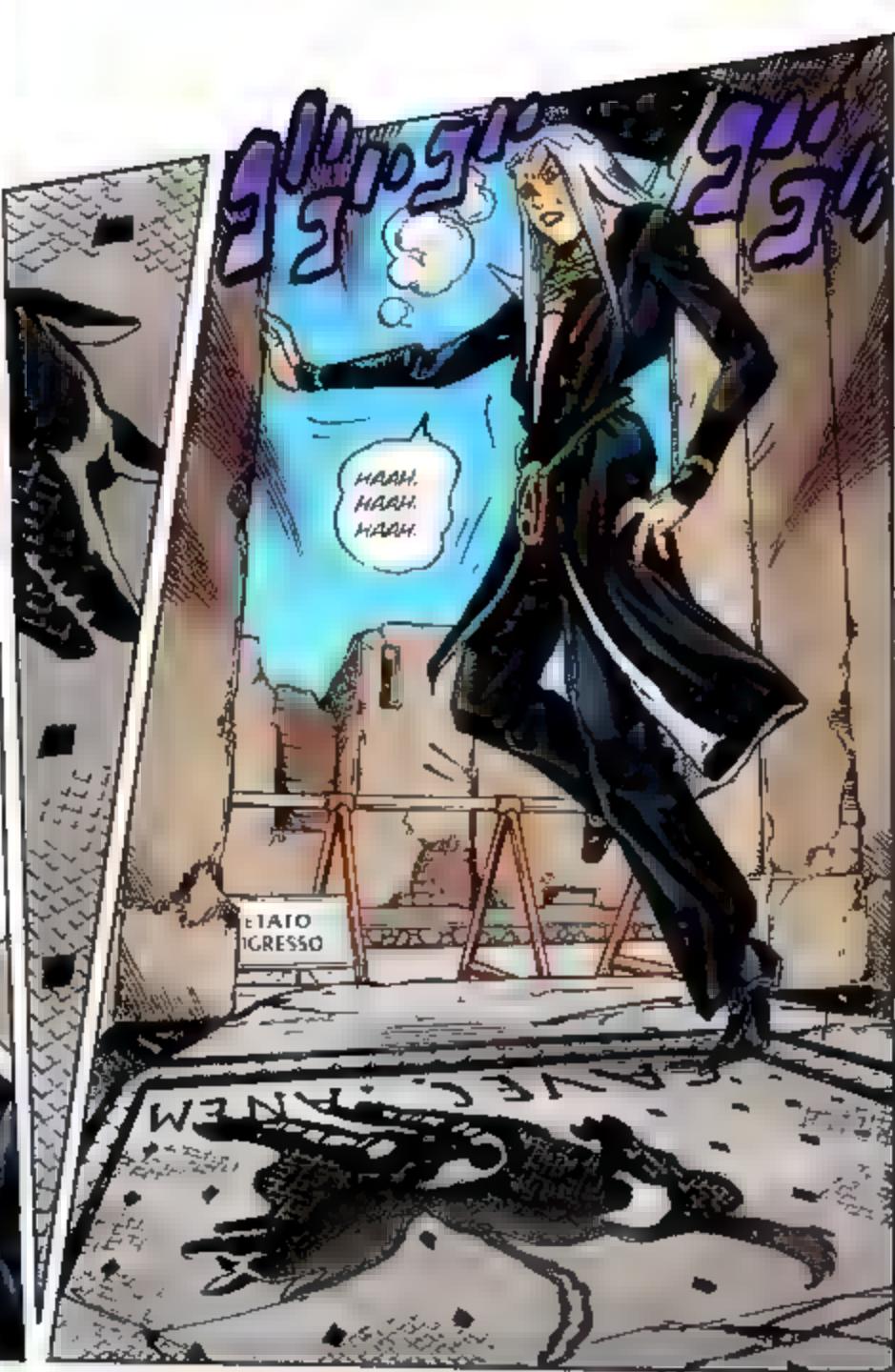
NO MATTER WHAT YOUR STAND DOES OUTSIDE OR WHAT ABILITIES IT TRIES TO USE...

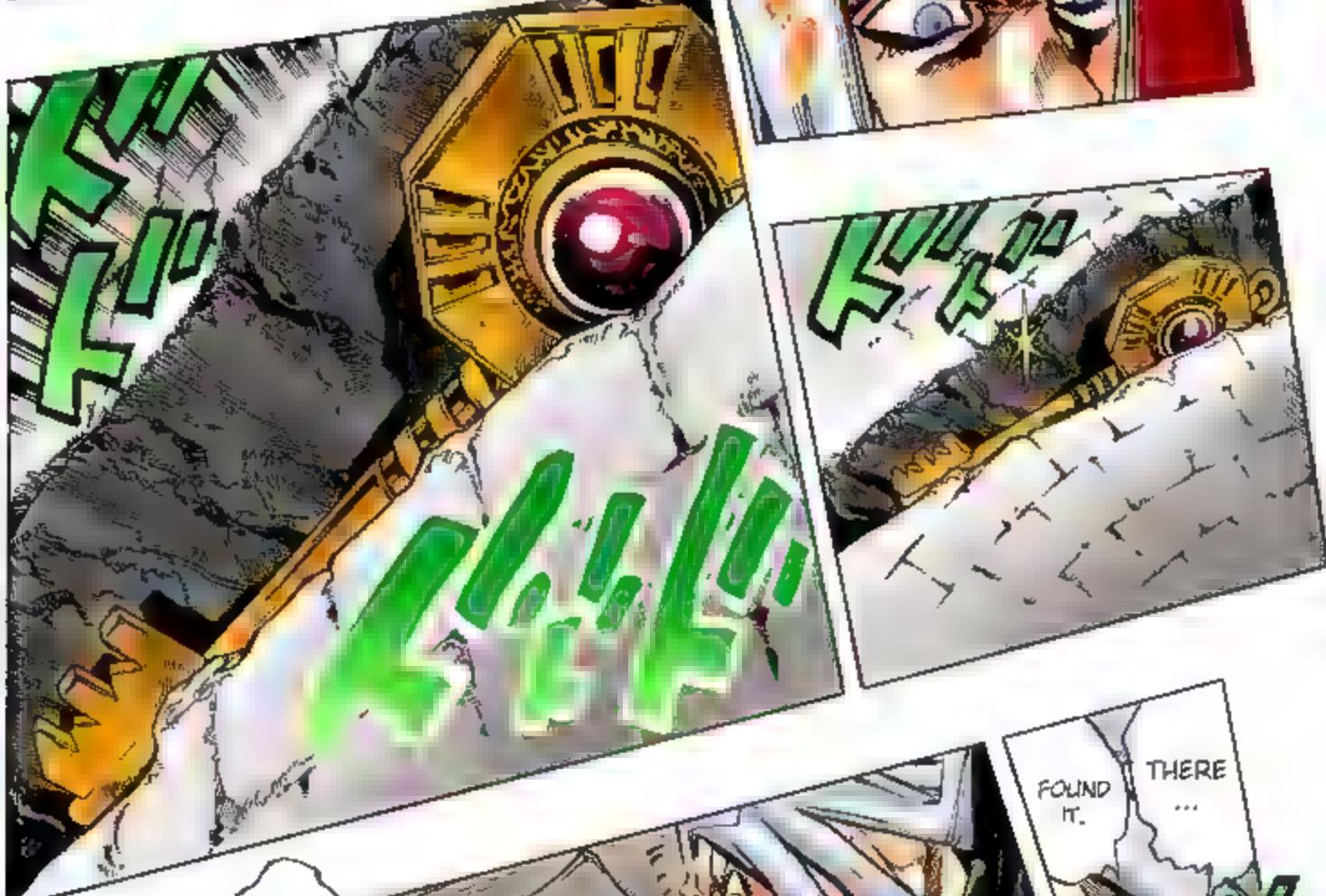
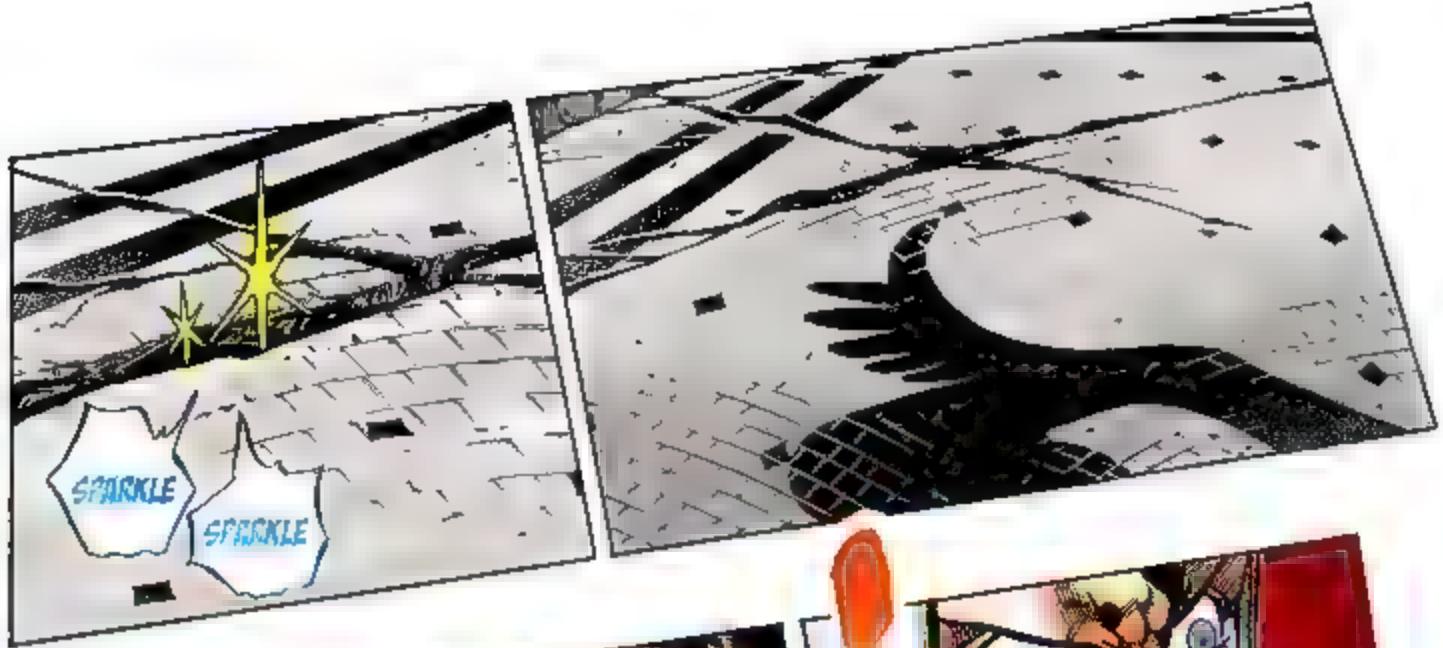


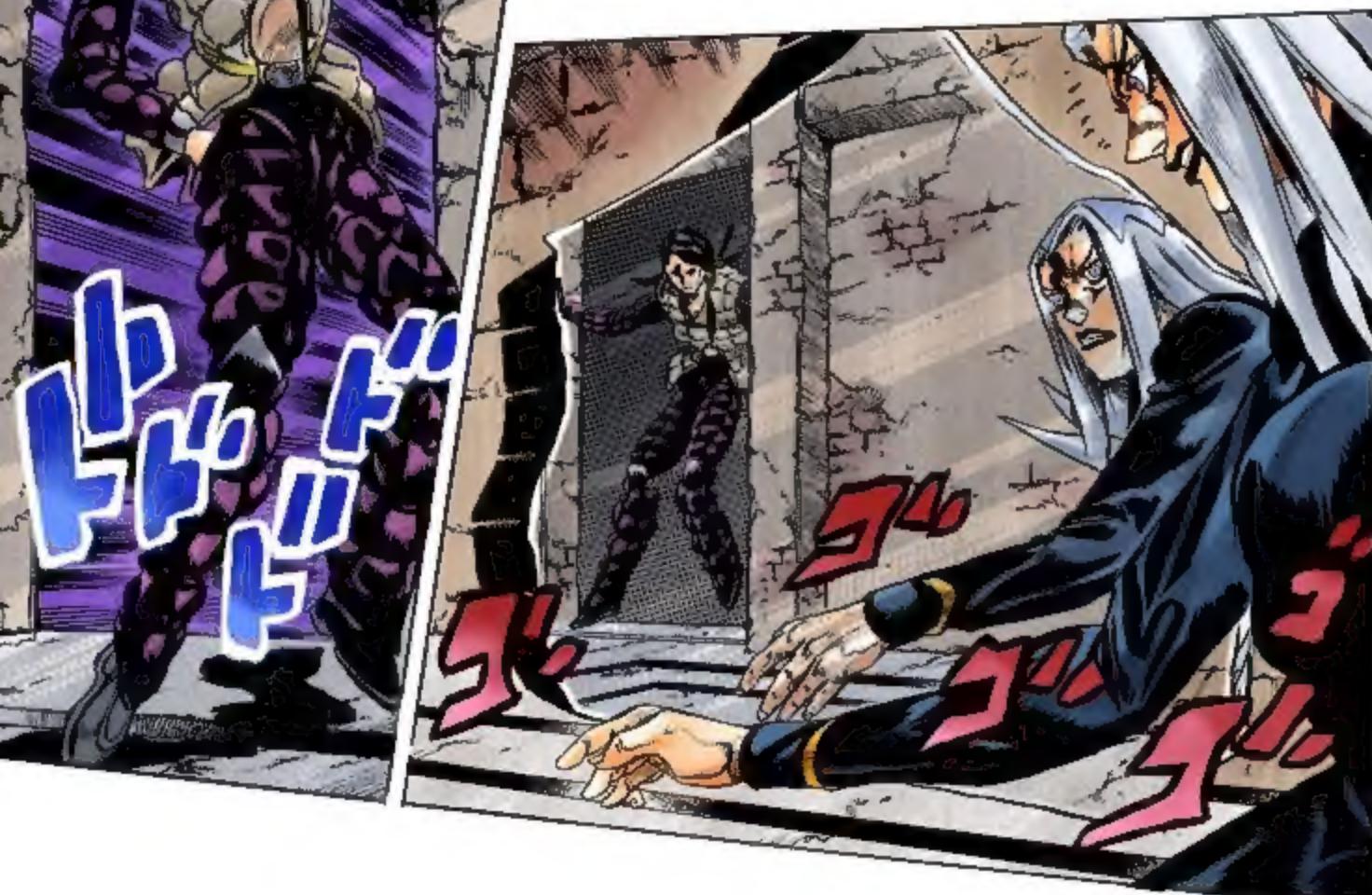
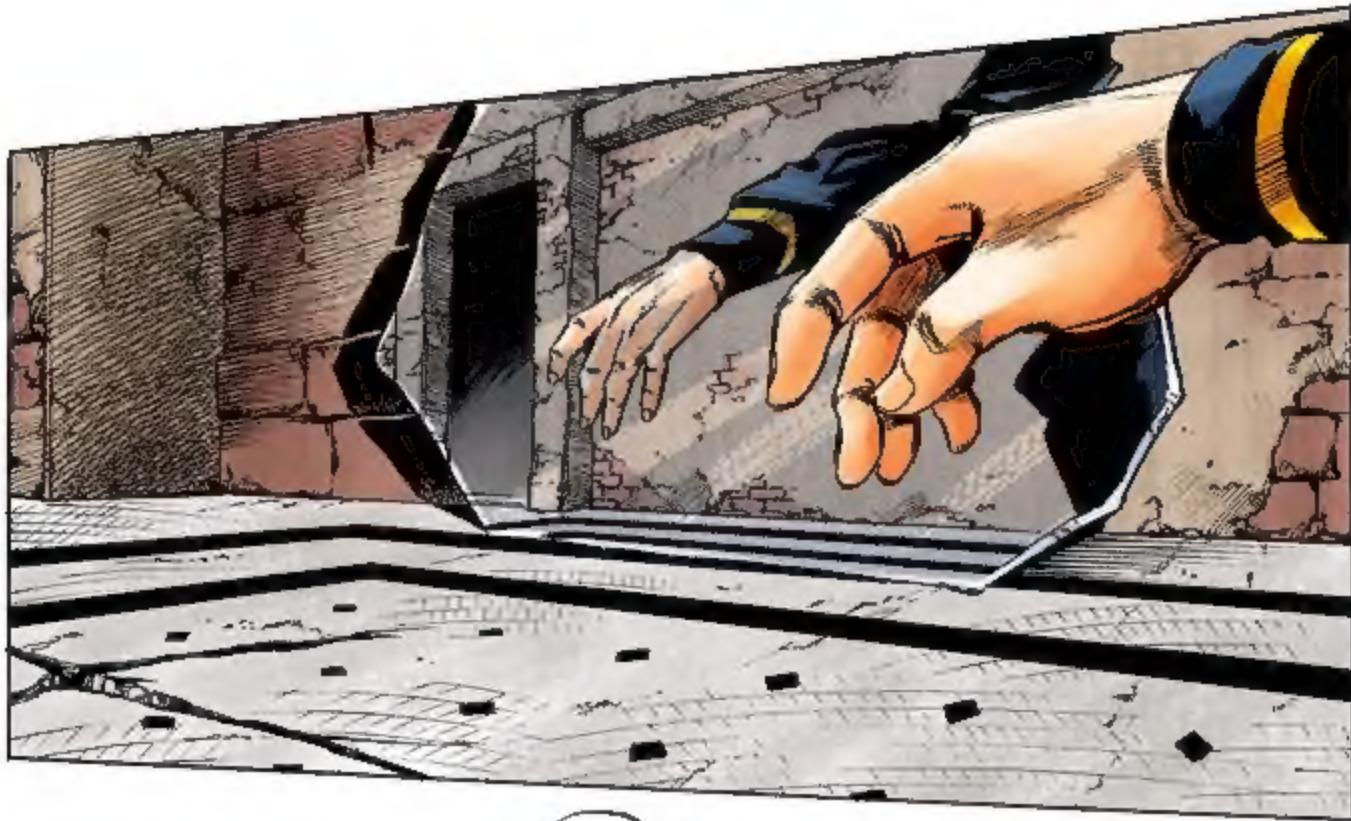










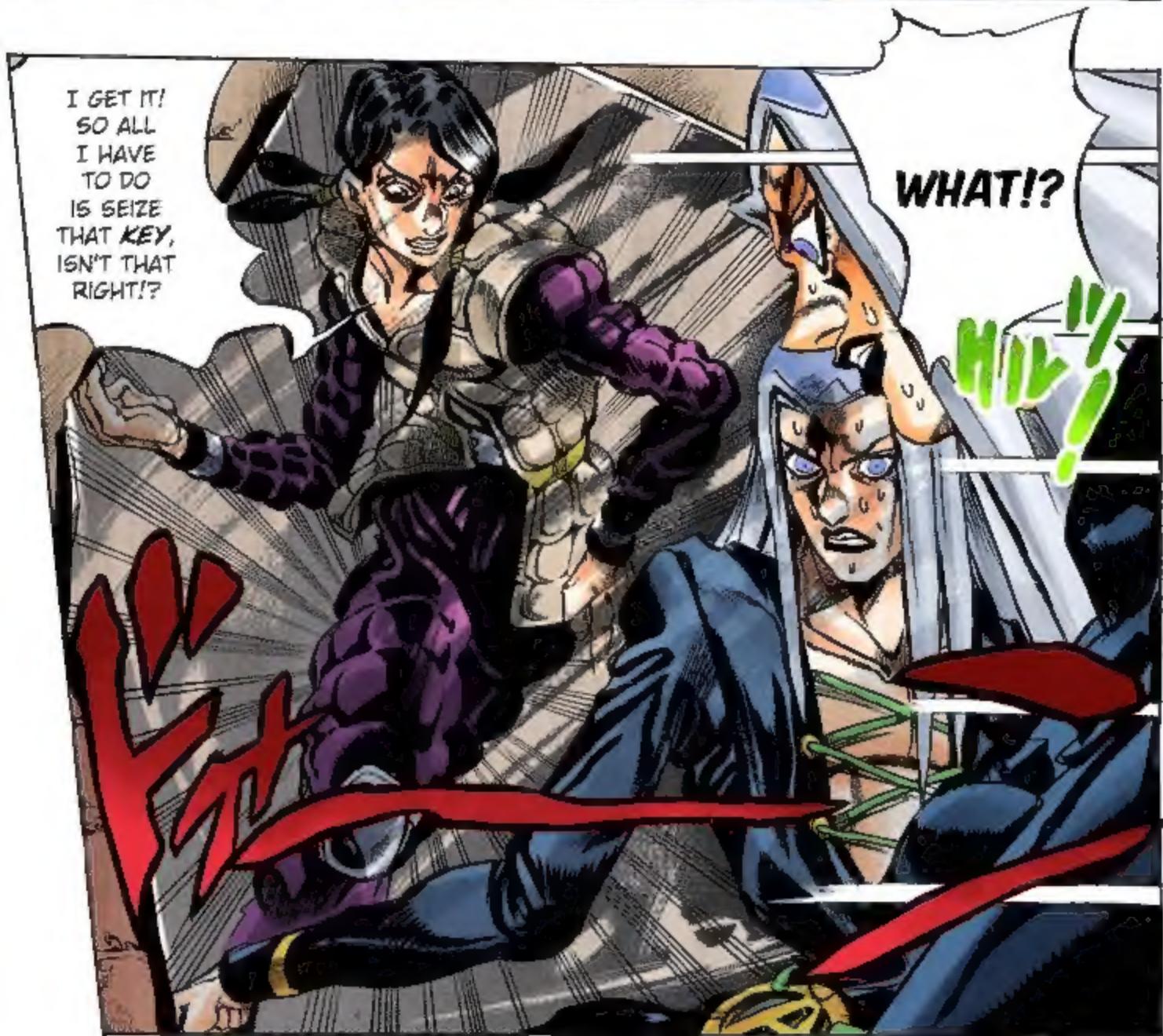




WHAT WAS
THAT?

A KEY?

WTF





デジタルカラー版
ジョジョの奇妙な冒険
PARTE 5 黄金の風
5巻

荒木飛呂彦

©LUCKY LAND COMMUNICATIONS 1997, 2013

初版発行 1997年
デジタル版発行 2013年

発行所 集英社
<http://www.shueisha.co.jp>

この作品は、著者カラー原画に加え、著者の原画をもとに
集英社でデジタル彩色を行った特別編集版です。

本作品の内容あるいはデータを、全部・一部にかかわらず、
無断で複製、改竄、公衆送信(インターネット上への掲載
を含む)することは、法律で禁じられています。また、個人
的な使用を目的とする複製であっても、コピーガードなど
の著作権保護技術を解除して行うことはできません。